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QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

VOL. XV.

KINGSTON, CANADA, NOV. 22nd, 1887.

NO. I.

* Queen's College Journal *

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notice of any change in address.

ONCE more the JOURNAL has been roused from its summer slumbers by a new and ardent editorial staff. Of course it is our ambition to become record-breakers and to raise our paper higher than ever in the estimation of its patrons and of the world in general. The delay in its appearance is due as usual to a lack of promptness on the part of the Alma Mater Society in appointing the staff. Now, however, having once entered upon our duties and being impressed with a becoming sense of our responsibilities, the JOURNAL may be expected to appear with due regularity during the remainder of the session. As regards our subject-matter, we propose to give it a somewhat wider scope than hitherto. Since the interests centering in a University must be intimately connected with the widest and

best of society itself, and since we address ourselves to an audience of educated persons with sympathies which we assume to be broader and deeper than those of the average man, we shall not hesitate to discuss, where we are able to do so, anything which concerns itself with the best interests of humanity. Especially is it our earnest desire to make the JOURNAL a bond of union between the graduates and friends of Queen's, and, to this end, a medium through which they may address one another and give expression to their views on those current questions which are worthy the claim to discussion. We hope, therefore, that at least a very considerable number of the graduates will unite with us in the endeavor to make our paper worthy in this respect. Being always open to conviction we are quite ready to entertain and apply to the best of our ability any criticisms or suggestions with which our readers in their wisdom may favor us. Another of our objects shall be to keep our readers posted as to the events of interest which transpire in and around the University; for we feel that no one who has spent his four or seven years at College can ever forget the close friendships, the notable peculiarities of his fellow students, and the many personal incidents connected with that period. And amid all the world's worries and triumphs with which his future life may be o'ergrown, those moments are blessed with a tranquil joy in which he reverts to college days and the lights and shadows of academic life, even though the reverie be closed with a sigh as the gap of years over which he looks back at them grows wide.

We hope, too, that our friends will assist us in making our personal column worthy of perusal by sending us news items regarding graduates and alumni; for there is always a natural desire among departed graduates to know what has become of their old fellow students, and how, and on what fields, they are fighting the battle of life. In fact we should like all subscribers to feel that the JOURNAL is a mutual possession, and is sent not only from us to them, but from them to one another.

IT would appear from an article in the October number of the *Westminster Review*, dealing with the Government system of education in Britain, that many of the teachers are fully aware of the evils connected with the prevalent methods of teaching in the Government schools. These evils, we find, are precisely similar in results to those which are ruining the primary education of this country, and are not without their baneful effect upon its higher education. In each country we find the Government systematically discouraging all true educational methods by compelling the teachers, if they would retain their positions and salaries, to pass the pupils through the various standards in a time the shortest possible. The consequences are obvious. In the article referred to the writer, himself a teacher, says, "everything depends on success in examination, and, therefore, everything is made subservient to this. We dare not give special attention to the training of faculty—the culture of the pupils. This is a long and laborious process, and it is often difficult to bring the result of such teaching to a crucial test. Hence the mere acquisition of knowledge becomes the main object. Educational methods become mechanical, to suit a mechanical system of examination. The children ask for bread and we give them a stone. They are repelled and disgusted, and

their natural love of learning is quenched. Teachers are agreed that it is quite an exceptional thing to find a pupil who really loves learning for its own sake." How perfectly this applies to the system elaborated by our Education Department, the better teachers in the high and public schools in this province will fully understand. The country is undoubtedly losing the services of its best teachers, for many of them will not enter the Government mill, or, having once done so, soon retire in disgust. As the writer already quoted justly remarks, "a great teacher—an Arnold, a Pestalozzi, a Froebel, is not possible under the present system. Such as these would not obtain the required percentage of passes." The same might be said of any teacher who seeks to educate, and not merely to impart facts, of which the pupil can often make no further use than to set them down on paper at an examination. Facts are important enough in their places, but what a pupil requires in his education is not to be crammed with lists of facts—he could find enough of these in a day to overburden his memory for life—but he requires an intellectual development and training that will enable him to make use of facts by tracing out their relationships to each other so that he can command myriads of facts in a far more serviceable manner than the poor forced pupil can his few painfully memorized ones. Can we wonder that even the brightest pupils in our schools should heartily detest the drudgery which they daily undergo, and in which they recognize but little reason? But it is not to the teacher's interest to give his pupils a true mental training, acquired, doubtless, through the labor of the spirit but enlivened by all the delights of intellectual discovery to which the majority of pupils are by no means insensible. A true mental training must always be imparted by aiding the pupil in the discovery of truth for himself, not by

simply placing before him results which he is required to memorize. Yet true educational methods can never be fully tested by means of examinations, and certainly not by means of those at present in favor with the Department of Education.

We look with hope, however, towards the increasing dissatisfaction which teachers are manifesting with regard to our school system; for it is possible that, by a continual exposure of the evils connected with it, the Department may some day recognise its fallibility in educational matters and finally its mistakes, thus making reform possible. And yet what help is there for those who must intellectually feed on husks in the meantime?

IN another part of the JOURNAL will be found a report of the Principal's statement with regard to the Jubilee Fund which he, with the assistance of various friends of Queen's, has been endeavoring to raise during the past summer. From this task, before its completion, he was very unfortunately called away by a severe illness which prostrated him at Toronto in the midst of his work. His health will not permit him to personally resume that work within the time appointed for raising the minimum sum specified. It is thus absolutely necessary, if all that has so far been done is not to pass for naught, that the various friends of the College should, in their respective localities, take up the work—no mean one surely—and by a united effort bring it to a successful issue. We therefore recommend to every one who aspires to be a friend of higher education and of Queen's a careful perusal of the Principal's statement. From this it will be observed that there still remains to be obtained about \$60,000 in order that the minimum sum of \$250,000 be secured, and without the securing of the whole of which, according to the agreement, no part can be obtained. Surely our College

has friends enough who will not see her go down within sight of the harbour. Many there are who have given nobly, some of their wealth and others of their time as well as their means, in her behalf, and now it is asked that those who have not yet done what they could, or all that they could, should put forth their hands to the completion of the work, that the College may be placed, for the first time in its history, on a firm financial basis on which to rest and from which to progress for the future.

IT is gratifying to all lovers of manly sport to watch the increasing interest which Queen's is showing in football. This interest is mainly due to the pride which the students have in the first team, and to the formation of a second fifteen. Although, by a mistake of the referee, Queen's was defeated by the Toronto University team, in a match which the *Mail* describes as the best ever played in Toronto, and was thus rendered *hors de combat* as far as the championship was concerned, the students still retain their confidence in the team and believe that, if it is not the best, it is at least the equal of any Canadian team. The second fifteen, formed this year for the first time, and the freshmen have also given a good account of themselves, the former having won one match and lost one, and the latter having won two. But our object is not so much to chronicle our victories and defeats as to suggest the playing of one year against another, and also the formation of a third fifteen. Each freshman year has placed a team on the field, and cannot the seniors do as much as the freshmen? If the above suggestions were carried out they would result in a still greater interest in the game and in an increased efficiency of the team. This result, we think, could be obtained by the appointment of some enthusiastic footballer to the captaincy of each year.

SADLY came the announcement of Dr. Nelles' death to a gathering of friends of Queen's in Convocation Hall the evening of his death. His was no ordinary life, and with thousands who knew and valued him we mourn his loss. Born and brought up in a pleasant christian home near Brantford, he early manifested qualities which indicated his future course. After spending some time at Victoria College, he entered the Wesleyan University, Middletown, taking his B.A. with distinction. Early in life he gave himself to God. And in 1847 was received into the ministry of the Methodist church, where he laboured with unqualified success until appointed to the presidency of Victoria College in the Autumn of 1850. He entered upon this his life work at the age of 27. The authorities of Victoria had no hesitation in committing the responsibility of the University to the youthful Nelles. Various circumstances contrived to make the position a difficult one. He, however, staked all in responding loyally to the call of his church. Courageously he commenced his work, and very soon developed administrative and intellectual strength, which told marvellously upon the College, making it the successful institution it is to-day. He drew around him teachers who, like himself, were determined to make the College a success. Students were attracted to its halls, friends rallied to its financial support, and the church throughout the country was gladdened. For many years Victoria, Queen's and Trinity had been receiving grants from the Provincial funds. The time came when these grants were suddenly stopped, and then arose an agitation, resulting in comparisons of work done by these Colleges and Toronto Universities. In this discussion President Nelles took a prominent part, his addresses producing a marked effect upon the country. While thoroughly devoted to Victoria as a Church Institution, he had a

large place in his heart for sister Universities. With this feeling he entered with the heads of other Colleges upon the consideration of the scheme now known as "University Federation." It is well-known what his views were, and he was in hopes that a scheme would be evolved which would be satisfactory to all. In this we believe he was subsequently disappointed, for while giving his adhesion with some provision to the first scheme, he felt it his duty at the general conference, held in Toronto, Sept. 1886, to express his dissatisfaction, and voted against accepting Federation. Notwithstanding, he loyally accepted the decision of the conference majority, though small, and bent himself to the work of making it a success. No doubt this labour and anxiety had much to do in hastening his end. In private and social life he was true and genial. As a minister he was without a stain. He was loyal to his brethren in the ministry. As a teacher and disciplinarian he had no superior. As a College president he showed great tact and prudence. He was beloved by his students. They felt he was their friend and sympathizer. None more than he brought prominently before his hearers, in pulpit or on platform, the essentials of the gospel. He had a large Catholic heart, and although a loyal Methodist he loved and prized his fellow christians. In him our loved Alma Mater has lost a worthy son, Queen's having bestowed the honor of D.D. upon him in 1860. We mourn a loss, which will be felt by all who feel an interest in the higher education of this country, and we, in the kindest manner possible, extend our sincere sympathies to his bereaved and loving family. Victoria College is his monument. He died in harness, with "Victoria" as his motto and his guiding star. He has left the Methodist church a Christian University as the result of his long and labourious life work.

POETRY.

THE LAYS OF LOVE.

BLITHE notes have been sung by a poet throug
Till every tree can lay claim to its song,
No mountain but knows some tribute rare,
No flower but by song has been made more fair.

No people has failed to swell notes from the Lyre
That quickly vibrates to the poet's fire;
The nations have found their young strength in their lays,
When their singers have ceased they have ceased their days.

There are songs that have thrilled the coward's heart
And roused him up to a hero's part;
There are lays whose music sweet, pure and free
Have made the impure from their vices flee.

But the lays of love are the truest lays
That ever were sung in this broad earth's ways,
They can stir alike the proud breast of the king,
And can make the heart of the rude peasant sing.

The poet that lives is the poet that fills
All hearts with the love that his own heart thrills,
That nation is strongest that keeps its best praise,
And gives its rare gifts for the heart-poet's lays.

—THOMAS G. MARQUIS.

UNIVERSITY DAY—PUBLIC MEETING IN CONVOCATION HALL.

INSTEAD of the usual opening lecture given by one of the professors, the evening of University Day was celebrated this year by a public meeting, the chief features of which were a written report by the Principal on the progress of the fund commenced at last Convocation, addresses by Professors Dupuis and Watson, and speeches by graduates and citizens. There was a good attendance in the hall, and a gallery full of musical students. In the absence of Principal Grant the chair was filled by Rev. Dr. Williamson, and about him were Profs. Mowat, Watson, Dupuis, Ferguson, Fletcher, Marshall and Ross; Messrs. Shortt, Nicholson, Fowler and Robertson; Rev. Drs. Bell, Bain and Hooper; Rev. J. Cumberland; Drs. Fowler, Knight, Saunders; Hon. M. Sullivan; Messrs. A. Gunn, C. F. Gildersleeve and others. Rev. Dr. Hooper offered the opening prayer and commended the afflicted sister university to God for consolation. Queen's mourned with those in sorrow and asked God to bless those most closely affected by the bereavement. He had reference to the death of Chancellor Nelles, of Victoria University.

Rev. Dr. Bell read the following address prepared by the Principal:

On April 26th and 27th last, the authorities of Queen's, in general conference with the graduates and benefactors, resolved to appeal to the friends of the University for a

jubilee fund to amount to a quarter of a million dollars at least. They were "greatly encouraged to learn that citizens of Kingston had resolved to raise at least \$50,000 as a contribution to the proposed endowment, and that one had also agreed to build a new science hall required, irrespective of the school of applied science that it is hoped will be established and endowed by the provincial government." They also appointed the general representative committee of the Queen's University Endowment Association to take immediate and energetic steps to raise the required fund. I have now to report what has been done in prosecution of this work during the last few months.

A quarter of a million was not named because it was a good round sum. The actual immediate necessities of the university were set forth in detail in a printed statement, and it was shown that to meet these, at least \$260,000 were needed. Other objects might have been specified. Indeed, contributions have been given for other objects since the fund was started, and as it is impossible to prevent donors from saying to what purpose they wish their money to be applied it is already manifest that from \$300,000 to \$350,000 in all will have to be raised before the necessities specified in the published statement can be met. But it was felt that some guarantee should be given to contributors that a sufficient sum would be raised in connection with this fund to put the University on a rock, financially, and to obviate the necessity for another appeal, at least in my time. Therefore the condition was put in the forefront, that no one would be liable for his subscription until quarter of a million had been promised. The duty that lies nearest us is, therefore, obvious. No friend of the University is entitled to slack his hand or to consider that anything is done until the minimum sum named has been reached. After that, we can take our time in getting one or two hundred thousand additional.

The committee to which the work was referred consists of branches in different towns and cities. I wish now to acknowledge the hearty support they gave in every place visited by me. Even when they did not get subscriptions they prepared the way by arranging for public meetings, talking matters over to others, and doing everything that lay in their power. Where all did well it is perhaps invidious to mention any one in particular, yet, speaking in Kingston, I cannot refrain from publicly acknowledging the invaluable service, not only in this connection, but during the last eighteen months, of Mr. Charles F. Gildersleeve. He has given time, thought and energy to impress upon the people the importance of Eastern Ontario having a well equipped University in its centre. The councils of the twelve surrounding counties have shown by their resolutions that they are beginning to understand the material advantage it would be to all their industries to have a school of practical science and technology in Kingston, and to appreciate how economically such an institution could be maintained in immediate proximity to a well equipped University. The go-

vernment has assured the representatives of the councils that it is considering this matter. Unless this language was meant to be only a pious fraud we have a right to take the government at its word. Otherwise we would be constrained to believe that the government of the province considers that it has done its duty when it not only does nothing for the east but does all it can to take from it the University built up by voluntary labours and sacrifices extending over well nigh half a century. No government, even though supported by the leader of the opposition, can hold such a position. It would be so manifestly unjust, that we cannot believe that the position will be taken, much less held, when the subject is considered.

The first blow in connection with the fund was struck when Mr. Carruthers agreed to build the new science hall; the next when the senate resolved to contribute \$10,000; the next when five gentlemen met privately and subscribed in five minutes \$11,000 of Kingston's \$50,000; and the next when a few more friends responded to a public invitation to meet in the council chamber and subscribed about \$9,000 more. Little more was done for some time. Engagements of various kinds took me elsewhere. However, I managed to visit Montreal and Ottawa before going to the general assembly in June. Our friends in those cities showed their old spirit, although local claims were being pressed strongly at the time. In July the Rev. Dr. Smith came to the assistance of the Kingston committee, and by the end of the month the expected \$50,000 were subscribed. I give these details to urge now the importance of volunteer subscriptions. If Dr. Smith's time and mine could have been given from the first to other places a better report would be submitted to-day. Early in September the total amount from all places had reached nearly \$150,000. Toronto was then appealed to, and at a meeting of a few friends \$25,000 were subscribed. Arrangements were then made for a public meeting in Shaftesbury hall. Illness prevented me from attending it or doing anything since, but thanks to the energy of the Toronto committee, presided over by such worthy sons as Revs. D. J. Macdonnell and G. M. Milligan, the list is already between \$35,000 and \$40,000. Although I do not know the exact amount of several lists the total amount now subscribed may be set down at about \$190,000. We are thus within \$60,000 of the minimum amount required to enable us to say that anything has been done. The question now is, How shall that be obtained? I can hold out no immediate prospect of doing anything, and therefore, volunteers are called for. Queen's has never employed a paid agent. All that has been done for her so far has been a labour of love, and has been twice blessed. May we not, therefore, feel confident that our friends in Kingston and all over the country who have not yet subscribed will not wait to be called on from without, but will send word of what they intend to do, and will organize in their respective localities, and accomplish all that is within their power. This would be a far grander tribute both to them and the University

than if I should do the whole work personally. My highest hope when I commenced the task on the 1st of May was that it should be completed in the same year in which it was begun. Now, that we may be said to be within sight of the goal it is surely reasonable to hope that it shall be reached, and that the quarter million shall be a Christmas gift, by graduates, alumni and benefactors, who know how to show their faith by their works, and who are determined that the future of Queen's shall be no longer uncertain, simply because of poverty financially. I use this last word advisedly. Queen's has never been really poor except in the estimation of those who count wealth in dollars only. Let us never exchange the old saying, "Where there is most life there is the victory," for the vulgar faith of Sir Georgias Midas, "Where there is money there is everything." Queen's has always been rich; rich in her history, her heroic origin, her struggles, her indomitable spirit, in the men who have filled her chairs and the men she has sent out from her halls. There has never been any doubt as to her future in the minds of her friends. What proves this is their generous response to every appeal. Splendid as the last response so far has been, I doubt whether in any case it has involved as much sacrifice as was made by those who laid her foundations between 1837 and '42. So much richer is the country now than it was then.

But I cannot close this report without specially recognizing what has been done by our friends in two cities in particular. Kingston as usual has done well, and yet it is hardly fair that the city as a whole should take the credit. The \$70,000 down in its name on the fund has been given by less than 200 subscribers. Are there not as many more able and willing to give, in this city that has always gladly showed its belief in the benefits conferred on it by the possession of a university like Queen's? If so, half of the sum now lacking could be made up here. Such an example would stimulate our friends to new exertions all over the country. Let us not underestimate the work to which we put our hands when as a community we unanimously rejected the proposed scheme of centralization in Toronto. That proposal inaugurated a new state of things so far as this province is concerned. It meant that the days of small ill-equipped universities were over. Our refusal to take part in the scheme meant that we intended to make Queen's equal in all respects to any other University in Canada. That is what we meant or we should at least have held our peace, for a second rate University is no boon, to any place or any person. The other city that deserves our most grateful recognition is Toronto. Our friends there have risen above all local and selfish considerations, and thought only of the common good. The first seven subscribers in Toronto contributed \$24,000. It now stands next to Kingston; and had I been able to give as much time there as had to be given to Kingston very likely its contribution would have equalled yours. From such a spirit as that manifested by them we can learn much. Let us always think, not

only of the city, but much more of the country; not so much of personal advantage as of the common good; not of material profit, but of intellectual and spiritual life. Let us be guided, not by selfish considerations, but by principle; and welcome everything that benefits Canada, even when it seems to have no direct bearing on our interests. This has been the aim that I have tried to keep before me when engaged on this year's crusade. Asking for money seems a poor, paltry business. In itself it is that. But I always felt that the money was only a means to an end, and that the end was something permanent and inspiring. That the work our fathers commenced should not be wasted; that we should do our duty in our day, as they did in their day; that we should go on building upon tried foundations and after an approved model; that we should keep open for hundreds and thousands of our generous youth a great fountain-head of the most ennobling influences; that we should benefit the country by preserving to it a University self-governing, independent, free from political control or the friction sure to rise from the commingling of discordant elements in a common senate. This was the end, and he who wills the end wills the means. In all my travelling this year I found that the country had ratified our decision, Eastern Ontario in particular enthusiastically so. This is the simple explanation of the success which attended the intermittent efforts we were able to make. Even those who could give nothing now, were sure to say, "You did the right thing and we shall not forget it." This was the language of men of all classes and creeds; and it is no wonder that I have come back to my proper work, strengthened in spirit, if for a time somewhat weaker in body.

I am glad to report in conclusion that the prospects of Queen's in every other respect continue to brighten. The steady increase in the number of students that has characterized our history for seventeen years past continues; and we have commenced the session with thankfulness to God for His goodness and with a greater confidence than ever that Queen's has a future.

At the conclusion of the Principal's address the students shouted their admiration of Queen's in the song, "Ontario's Strand."

Prof. Dupuis next reviewed his connection with the University covering twenty years and in the following humorous strain:

Twenty years ago I first became connected with Queen's College as a Professor. Out of the fourteen Professors and Lecturers forming the present staff, only two have been longer in connection with the institution than myself. These are the veteran whom I may be allowed to call my academic father, and who has retired from the heavier active duties of the College, and the other is my colleague, Prof. Mowat.

From being the youngest Professor on the staff in 1867, I have grown to be the oldest active Professor in Arts; I mean oldest in service if not in years. With the first

half of the last twenty years must also be associated the names of Professors Forguson and Watson. All the others belong to the more modern and the more rapidly developing life of the institution.

To the stranger to Queen's it might seem scarcely possible that a University should undergo such radical changes in her working forces in so short a time, but one conversant with her chequered history knows that the changes in her staff through interchange of men are not as remarkable as the changes which have been effected by additions to the staff.

Queen's has had an eventful history; and we who have been connected with her so long and so intimately cannot forget the conflicting scenes through which she has passed.

The most important part of the history of our lives forms at present a large and interesting chapter in the history of the College. Our labor, our sympathies, our hopes have been for so many years identified with the very warp and woof of college life at Queen's that we cannot but feel the intensest interest in everything which pertains to her past or concerns her future. Her past is but a retrospect of a large portion of our own past, of our wearying and disheartening struggles, of our defeats and our successes; and her future, although hidden behind the veil which only time can lift, is to us radiant with hope.

Like the physician by the bedside of some beloved patient whose life lies trembling in the balance, we watched with anxious hearts for signs of returning life to Queen's, and although relapse followed relapse, and some of her closest friends gave up in despair, we never relinquished hope, but for long and tedious years continued by varied means to keep the fires of life burning. And as all things come to them that wait, so to us has come, in these our latter days, the joy which springs from seeing the returning life and the growing energy of a beloved one who has been snatched from the very shadow of death. We know, for we have felt, the difficulties with which the College so long struggled, and we feel the greater relief that we can now believe that the gravest crisis of her existence is past.

I entered upon my work at Queen's about the time of the withdrawal of the Government grant, a pittance of a few thousand dollars which had been doled from year to year as a sort of antidote to the sting of an act of injustice. A few years after the withdrawal of this grant the College reached her lowest position in both finances and number of students.

On account of our poverty, of our insignificant showing in the college world, of our inadequate equipment, we were looked upon as an object of contempt by our wealthier neighbors, for pity is not a characteristic of corporations. The number of our professors, though small, was even then relatively great as compared with our number of students.

Domiciled in an inconvenient building with a forbid-

ding aspect—with a poor library and poorer accommodation for it—with a few articles, which should have been displayed in a museum, hidden away in cellars and garrets—without laboratories, and possibly without students ready to work in them if we had had them—without any apparatus worthy of the name—our students in Arts numbering not over 25 all told—our calendar reduced to the dimensions of an insignificant pamphlet in order to save expenses—what was there cheering in the prospect?

These were dark days for Queen's, and the outlook was sombre and discouraging. And yet we did not lose hope. Nor did the few students who graduated, from out such gloomy surroundings, lose their respect and love for the College, for there is not one of them living who would not heartily join to-day with our present students in singing—

"Here's to good old Queen's, drink her down!"

In those days we had no system of options as now, and each student was compelled to take every subject in the course, these being sandwiched in so as to close all class-work at one o'clock. In the first year of my incumbency there were but two students in the graduating class, and very few in any of the others. To-day I have a single class, which practically means a single year, containing about 60.

To me was allotted the complex and non-germane subjects of Chemistry and Natural Science, subjects which now occupy the time of two professors, and which properly should be distributed amongst three. Having to teach an experimental subject I, of course, required both laboratory and apparatus. As for laboratory, I had none, except a sort of dark hole partitioned off from the class room, and intended for the storing of such chemical specimens, apparatus, &c., as I might by some dexterity of hand acquire. My store of apparatus may be properly described as a few fragments left from the stock of my predecessor, and from better times. Nor were any funds available from which to supply more, and for years afterwards, I know not how many, there was not a single dollar, except what could be raised by public lecturing, applied to the expenses of the chemical laboratory. It was in those days that a stranger in search of the Principal found him digging in the garden, now a part of the College green, and asked him if he was the Principal's man.

Fortunately for me, and possibly for the College at that time, I am a mechanician. Whatever my hands find to do, in the literal sense they can do it. My inventive powers and mechanical abilities were constantly taxed to remedy defects or supply wants in the original apparatus of that day, and I have no doubt that years after I have passed over to the majority, mementos of those times will still remain in the chemical laboratory in the form of pieces of apparatus of my construction.

But the construction of apparatus, however interesting to the ingenious, takes time, and as time given to this work could not be profitably taken from that devoted to

classes, it had to be taken from that devoted to recreation. Thus, you can form some idea of the work which had to be done by a successful teacher of an experimental subject in Queen's in those days.

Although the peculiarities of my position probably made me feel most keenly our all pervading difficulties, yet I was not alone in striving against obverse circumstances, and in endeavoring to keep life in the institution the burden was laid upon others also, and we stood shoulder to shoulder. Our revered friend whose hair is not yet silvered, and whose eyes light up with enthusiasm at the name of Queen's, did the work of two men, although the meridian of his day was even then fully past. The rest of us were younger men, and after all what is work to the young and strong and willing, and especially when that for which one works is an object of confidence and love?

I do not know how it may be with my colleagues of that day who are still living, but I believe it must be that to them, as to me, remembrances are fraught with both pain and pleasure; pain, that we were compelled by the force of circumstances beyond our control to do work so inferior in kind to what we might have done under a more auspicious star; and pleasure, that to us was committed the care and nurture and infant life of a mighty potentiality, and that we have been enabled to prove ourselves true men by preserving that life, and passing it on in a more vigorous and developed stage to a succeeding generation.

But times have changed. The College did not die, nor is there at present any appearance of death or decay about it. On the other hand, everything points to a continuous progress and a brightening future. Our home is now this beautiful and commodious building in which we are met together, and which stands second to none in Canada—I might say in America—in its adaptation to the purposes for which it was built. Our students in Arts alone have risen from 25 to about 200, with a fairly commensurate increase in both Theology and Medicine. Our laboratories are stocked with a goodly supply of modern apparatus and appliances, and are thronged with workers in the field of nature. Our teachers have risen in numbers from 6 to 14, and even these are overworked by the continually increasing size of the classes. It may be as easy to lecture to 200 as to 50 students, but I will venture the assertion that no man can teach 200 students as well as he can teach 50. Besides, options and honor students mean more work for the teacher. So, progress in one line of academic expansion begets the necessity of progress in another. And like the child which must develop in due proportion in every part to become the perfect man, so a college must grow along all its lines if it is ever to reach that true and symmetric form which can give it the greatest power for usefulness.

That Queen's has progressed and is progressing is undeniable. Our hope is that she may take "Excelsior" for her watchword and that her progress may never cease.

I may be permitted to consider the progress of Queen's as having taken place along two lines, namely, her financial progress and her academic progress. These cannot be completely separated, in our case at least, for one of them to a certain extent implies the other. But there is no difficulty in conceiving a case wherein a College may progress financially without doing so academically, and *vice versa*.

I have no intention of dealing at any length with the financial progress of our institution, but I may point out that while the academic progress is permanent and final in as far as it has gone, the financial progress has not even yet become fundamental.

Let me explain. The progress of the College from small classes to large ones, from poor and meagre surroundings to richer and fuller ones, the development of her educational courses, &c., are changes that are final in their nature, that are done and cannot be undone. The College may close for want of financial means, but to go back to its academic position of twenty years ago is impossible.

On the other hand, if we leave out of consideration the present Jubilee Endowment Fund the College can scarcely be said to have advanced financially at all, inasmuch as it is now, financially, no better able to keep up its present status as a College than it was twenty years ago to keep up its status as it then existed.

Let no one suppose, however, that progress has not been made. If Queen's were now as she was twenty years ago, the best thing that could be done with her would be to give her a sleeping potion and bury her decently. The money which good and willing friends contributed was essential to her academic development, besides freeing her from contingencies which, if allowed to remain, might prove disastrous at any time, and would certainly do so at some time. Queen's has never been, during my connection with her, on other than a precarious financial basis. The purpose of the present endowment which we all hope and believe will be successful, is to place her upon a sound basis. She will then have a foundation for future growth, and her financial progress will be what I have called fundamental.

As to how the future financial growth is to take place I can only say that the history of almost every independent and non-political college has shown that after a certain age private benefactors have more than kept pace with the requirements of their academical developments, as for instance Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Oxford, Cambridge, and a host of others. I am confident that by the time our College reaches her 100th birthday her history will be another exemplification of this rule. The list of noble men who have honored themselves and handed their names down to posterity as the founders of chairs in the colleges already mentioned will in time be increased by others equally noble who will do likewise for a College which has shown the power of endurance and the brave and independent spirit of Queen's.

The financial development of the College, counting from twenty years ago, was begun by two honored men whose portraits adorn these walls, and it has been continued almost solely by the herculean labors of one whose portrait we hope may not be a necessity in the institution for many years to come.

That the academic progress of the College, in her increased staff and superior accommodation, followed and was dependent upon her improved financial conditions does not admit of being questioned. But it is not so clear that the greatest progress of all—the increase in the number of students attending Queen's—is directly connected with her improved finances. Certainly without improved finances we could not have accommodated the growing classes. But it is easy to see that we might have improved finances without increasing classes.

I conceive that many influences have played their parts in bringing about this increase. The present augmentation in the number of students began about 16 or 17 years ago. I speak of it as the present augmentation because the students in Arts numbered forty in 1863-4. The College then met with financial reverses which threatened her existence, and what was worse, she was torn and distracted by internal dissensions, professor warring against professor, and students banding themselves upon one side or the other. These difficulties and turmoils combined to reduce the number of students to about twenty-five in the years 1869-70-71.

But after the clouds of war cleared away and men came to their sober senses, the College seemed to take a new start, and from that time to the present there has been a continual increase in the number of our students. This growth was no doubt largely due the wide advertisement given to the College through the efforts of Principal Snodgrass and the late Professor MacKerras. Since the advent of Principal Grant this growth has gone on in an increasing geometric ratio.

There can now be no doubt that just as the withdrawal of the Government grant some twenty years ago tended finally to consolidate and build up the internal resources of the College, so the recent attempt to coax us out of existence will prove to be a blessing in disguise. Already the effort is bearing fruit, and the large influx of young men, and especially of teachers, into the student ranks of the present session is a hopeful sign of the times.

But I do not think that I have enumerated all the causes at work. When we consider the remarkable *esprit de corps* existing among the students of Queen's—the great love which they hold for their Alma Mater—and the sacrifices which they make in travelling long distances at their own expense to be present at her meetings—when we consider that a large and increasing part of the endowment of the College comes from the kind and even spontaneous offerings of her graduates and alumni—when we consider that those who love her most are not always those who were identified with her in her times of prosperity, but men who cast in their lot with her

when she could offer nothing beautiful in the way of domicile and nothing convenient in the way of accommodation—when we consider these things we are forced to the conclusion that there is something in the College itself, something in its system, in its modes of instruction, in its final results, or somewhere, which creates in students an admiration for her which is never afterwards lost.

I trust I shall not be accused of boasting when I say that the personal enthusiasm of the teachers in this institution has, and has had, much to do with bringing about this state of things. The new-comer soon becomes aware that the Professors at Queen's are not magi who live in the stars and come down at stated times to deliver lectures, but fellow-men who have well prepared what they have to say, and who have done their work for him. He feels that they lecture and teach for him—that for him they expend their energies, and that their greatest desire is for his success.

If the free contest of student with student is good, the manly and open contact of student with teacher is better, and herein, I believe, lies the secret of the successful teaching in Queen's. We care little what our enemies, or those who are ignorant of our true position, say. We wish success to every University in the land and we cast aspersions upon none.

For the last ten years we have been as united as the members of a harmonious family. Not a single event has occurred to cast an apple of discord within our midst. We are able and ready and willing to work, and we ask our students to join with us in the noble mental discipline of intellectual work. We have but one object in view, one end, one hope, and that is to see the star of Queen's in the ascendant.

Professor Dupuis' address created much feeling, and was greeted with loud cheers. As he had spoken of the past and the Principal of the present, Dr. Watson spoke, as follows, of the future of Queen's :

There is some peculiar fascination in Queen's University. I have somewhere read of a wonderful magnetic mountain which had the power of attracting to it all the metal that came within its reach. Such a magnetic power Queen's seems to exercise over all who come within the range of its influence. I well remember the impression produced upon my mind when I first came here fifteen years ago, by the extraordinary enthusiasm for the University manifested by the older teachers in it. It seemed to me, looking at the matter as I then did, somewhat after the manner of an external spectator, that they talked and thought and breathed Queen's University. But I soon began to feel that I was myself coming under the same spell. Before I well knew it I was in the attitude of the wedding guest in Coleridge's wonderful poem. The ancient mariner lifted his beckoning finger and "fixed me with his glittering eye," and I "could not choose but hear." And I have noticed the same remarkable phenomenon in the case of those who have joined the staff later. Sooner or later they all succumb to the potent

spell of Queen's. It seems to me that there must be some peculiar vitality and virtue in an institution that has so powerful an influence on men of diverse minds. The secret is very much, I think, that Queen's has never been a lotus-eating institution. It is not a university where it "seemeth always afternoon." The tradition has been to work, and good honest work faithfully done creates a love for the institution in which it is done, and this again reacts upon the work. But I must not give anyone occasion to charge me with a tendency to braggadocio. Indeed, it is not without some sacrifice of my own feelings that I have consented to speak to you about Queen's University at all. My position as a teacher in the University makes it hard for me to talk of it with the freedom that would be natural in an outsider. I hope, therefore, that you will look upon me simply as one who came originally from another University, who has some acquaintance with Universities, both in the old world and new, and who has chanced to have exceptional opportunities of observing the working of Queen's. There is one thing that emboldens me to speak without fear of misconstruction. I feel that I am among friends. Those to whom I now speak have almost a personal interest in the institution for the better endowment of which they have so freely contributed of their means. I feel that I am not in any sense talking with an enemy in the gate, but that I am consulting with warm and enthusiastic friends of the University. You all know the despondent tone in which the Principal of the University, in the spring of this year, closed his statement of its condition and its prospects. "This, thank God," he said, "is the last effort of the kind that I will ever be called upon to make. If it succeeds the University will, for the first time in its history, be on a permanent foundation ; and I, if spared, can give myself to more congenial work. If it fails the responsibility will not be on those who do their duty." The effort cannot be said to have failed. In a marvellously short time the large sum of \$190,000 has been subscribed. The remaining \$60,000, I am sorry to say, seems much farther off at the present moment than it did a few weeks ago. The state of Dr. Grant's health has forced him to desist for the present from further effort. But I cannot believe that what has been so well begun will be allowed to fail just when we are in sight of the goal. Dr. Grant is able to tell us of the enthusiasm, the self-denial and the liberality everywhere exhibited by friends of the University, old and new ; he is able to say that so far this last effort has been more successful than any previous one ; and we must hope that the University will before very long be upon a solid and impregnable financial basis. I shall not allow myself to put into words the feelings of gratitude and admiration that rise in us all as we think of our Principal's noble and unselfish labours. I shall only say that I doubt if any other man in Canada would have had the courage to attack so hard a problem, or, having attacked it, would have been able to come so near a solution in so short a time. But we must not forget, what no

one would be so quick to remind us of as Dr. Grant himself, that, but for the co-operation, the enthusiasm, the self-sacrifice and the generosity of the numerous friends of the institution over which he presides, the forebodings with which he entered upon the campaign might have proved only too accurate, and he might have been forced to retire from the field a defeated and a saddened man. Nor can I help saying that, but for the prompt and liberal response of the citizens of Kingston, or rather of the noble two hundred whose names appear on the subscription lists, Queen's University might have fallen on evil days. It was the plain indication you gave of the value in which you held the institution that acted as a stimulus to others and made success more certain. We are used to hear the people of Kingston called "slow." Perhaps they are; but at least they cannot be said to be so very slow in generosity. We are not a demonstrative people. We do not claim to be the nucleus of a comet that stretches over the whole expanse of Ontario, but we scorn to be regarded as a handful of nebulous matter in its tail. In University matters at least we may fairly say that we move in an orbit of our own. Not so long ago a writer who wields a fertile and a graceful pen long ago a writer who wields a fertile and a graceful pen insinuated that Queen's was a "one-horse" institution. I do not myself see how a University with 400 students, 14 teachers and a fully organized "court of iniquity" can be called a "one-horse" institution. I had imagined that the type of a genuine "one-horse" University was a more pretentious thing than Queen's can claim to be, composed of two or three broken-down schoolmasters, or of one broken-down schoolmaster with green spectacles, where the degree of Doctor of Philosophy was conferred upon any one who paid the fee of ten dollars—"only that and as nothing more"—and where the students were taught, as the be-all and end-all of education, to vociferate fourth-of-July orations. No doubt Queen's cannot claim to do such magnificent work as Oxford and Cambridge, Berlin and Heidelberg. Harvard and Johns Hopkins; but what University in Canada can, without presumption, make such a claim? Queen's may, I think, assert with all modesty that she has been inspired with high ideals, that she has done good, honest work, and that she has been able to furnish an education in the main branches of human knowledge of which no University need be ashamed. Stone walls do not make a University any more than a prison, nor can its rank be determined by counting the heads either of teachers or of students. It is something to have the ideal goal ever before one's eyes, and to move, slowly it may be, but steadily toward it. That institution may, I think, be said to be of the best type which stimulates men to a love of truth for its own sake, fosters in them the desire to know the best that has been thought and done by the race, and helps to make them better and nobler citizens. Queen's cannot say that her coffers are running over with gold, or that her teachers and students are so plentiful that they might be massed in battalions and platoons; but she can honestly say that she

has been jealous of the honors of her degrees, and scrupulous as to the quality of her work. She has done something to advance the cause of University education in this province; she has sought to lift men up to a higher plane; she has tried to make the youth who frequent her halls large-minded, unselfish, patriotic and to free them from the debasement of low aims and animal greed. Those now before me have all done something to help her in this great work. But there are others who have so far withheld their hand, either from indifference or because they are not convinced of the goodness of her cause; and to them I should like to say a word that may perhaps in some way reach their ears. I am told that, even in a University city like this, and in what a bombastic preacher once spoke of as "this so-called nineteenth century," there are men who doubt the value of a University education. They say that it does not help a man to get on in life, and that sometimes it is even a positive hindrance to success. What is one to say to a man who takes that line? What could one have said to the mathematician who did not see what *Paradise Lost* proved? Perhaps one might have said that he might be a great mathematician, but he was certainly a very small man. The fact is that there are men who will say anything. I have heard of a poor creature who said that he did not see the use of moral philosophy. If a man blind from his birth tells me that he does not believe that the varied colouring of nature of which I rave has any existence, what shall I answer? I can only say that he must have some faith in human nature, and not assume that everyone is ready to call upon a too picturesque imagination. I have noticed that the men who scoff at a University education are those who know least about it. I have never met a man who had himself gone through the experience say that he would have preferred to be without it, but I have often heard a man say that nothing could have made up to him for its loss. Plato tells us that there are three sorts of pleasure—the pleasure of making money, the pleasure of ambition and the pleasure of knowledge; and he goes on to say that only the man who has experienced all three is in a position to tell which is the highest. I should, therefore, advise the gentlemen who say that a University education is useless or even hurtful, to give it a fair trial before they come to so decided a conclusion. If they answer that they are too old for that, let me remind them that their sons and daughters may not be too old, and that there are all around them children of their poorer brothers, who are not too old, some of them, it may be, filled with inexpressible longing for what seems too high above their reach. There are not many things in which I can quite agree with the late John Stuart Mill, but to one sentence in his writings I can heartily subscribe. "It is better," says Mr. Mill, "to be a human being dissatisfied than a pig satisfied; better to be Socrates dissatisfied than a fool satisfied. And if the fool, or the pig, is of a different opinion, it is because they only know their own side of the question. The other party to the comparison

knows both sides." The truth is that those to whom I have referred have a wrong idea of what education is. The aim of education is not to make a man successful in business, but to make him strong with the strength of the race. There are, as it seems to me, three functions of a University. In the first place, it must seek to provide instruction in those great branches of knowledge which experience has shown to be valuable; in other words, to give an education suitable for pass men. In the second place, it must aid men in acquiring a special knowledge of some one or more departments of human knowledge. And lastly, it must stimulate research. How far has Queen's been able to fulfil these three functions? So far as the first is concerned, I can say that ever since I knew anything about her, and I believe long before that time, she has discharged this function of a university not badly. When I first came to Kingston the building that I most wished to see, naturally, was the building in which I was to teach. I shall not soon forget the feeling of disappointment with which I first saw what was then the Arts College. Nothing short of inverted architectural genius could have devised anything so irredeemably ugly. My heart sank. Judging the soul of the institution from its body, I feared that I had got into very strange company. But I soon found that the exterior was the worst of it. The class-rooms were comparatively large, well-aired and substantially furnished. The building I found to be a type of the institution. It made no pretensions, but the quality of the work was good. We were seven. No attempt was made to go beyond the old lines of University study, but what was taught seemed to me to be taught well. What is the state of things now? Our academic home has some pretensions to architectural beauty. The college grounds have been enlarged and improved. Whereas we were seven, now we are fourteen. The number of students has increased five fold. A kind of work is now done that in 1872 was not attempted. There are optional courses of study in all the departments, and that not merely in honour, but also in pass work. But I am constrained to admit that in the department of honours we are not so strong as we could wish. It is obvious that if men are encouraged to pursue special lines of study and to carry them to a higher point a larger staff of teachers is needed. What shall I say as to our equivalent for the third function of a University? Here we are weakest of all. A few students, it is true, come back and take one or two years of post-graduate work, and I am happy to say that of late years this practice has become more and more common. Our limited staff of teachers do what they can for these men. They give them their sympathy, their encouragement and, so far as possible, their aid; but, with their other work, they naturally cannot do a great deal. I hope this will not always be so. I see no reason why we should not do post-graduate work; no reason, that is, except poverty. My calculation is that we require six new chairs. The endowment scheme now in process of completion would enable us, I understand,

to add three new chairs. If the Government should give to Kingston the School of Science, which it deserves to have, it would perhaps be unnecessary for the University to add two of the other chairs which I have in my mind. Unfortunately the sympathies of the Government, so far as we have yet seen, seem to be restricted to the West. The youth of the East, they perhaps think, may be best educated on the method recommended by Mr. Weller, senior, "I took a good deal o' pains with Sammy's education, sir," said Mr. Weller; "let him run about the street, and shift for his-self. It's the only way to make a boy sharp, sir." But I may be doing the Government an injustice. The remaining chair which to my mind we require, is a chair of political science. It should not be necessary to say that all our Universities ought to have such a chair. I am aware that we have the authority of Dogberry for saying that "to be a well-favoured man is a gift of fortune, but to write and read comes by nature;" but I am not aware that there is any good authority for saying that a knowledge of political constitution and of the laws of wealth comes to a man in the same easy way.

Mr. A. Gunn, ex-M.P., moved a resolution, congratulating the authorities of the University on the response made to their appeal, and seeing in it a new proof of the universal determination to preserve Queen's on its ancient site, with its full powers and privileges, and to extend it as necessity demanded. Mr. E. Chown seconded the motion and it was unanimously adopted.

Mr. C. F. Gildersleeve then moved a resolution pledging the supporters of Queen's to do all in their power to complete the fund to the needed \$250,000, and relieving the principal of further responsibility as far as possible in the matter. This resolution was supported by Messrs. H. A. Calvin, G. M. Macdonnell, Judge McDonald and Rev. J. Cumberland. All spoke of the perilous positions things were in now, for unless \$250,000 were raised, the present subscriptions would be useless. In view of Principal Grant's ill-health it was desirable to lift the burden from his shoulders, and this everyone seemed inclined to do. It was suggested that if Kingston raised \$30,000 the country would see that the balance was forthcoming. It was thought this could be done. The meeting approved of the resolution.

Dr. Williamson in conclusion alluded to the precarious condition of Dr. Grant's health, claimed that his like was not to be found on the continent, touchingly referred to the death of Rev. Dr. Nelles, and showed by it the great need to care for the health of the first official of all institutions.

A well written account of the foot ball match in Toronto, prepared by a friend of the JOURNAL, has been crowded out of this issue. The reports of the various societies are held over for the same reason. Proceedings on convocation day were given the preference. The other matter will appear in the next number of the JOURNAL.

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE TO
MRS. DOWSON.

WE the undersigned, in behalf of the students of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, Kingston, respectfully tender to you our heartfelt sympathy in the great loss you have recently sustained. No man in the College was more universally respected or beloved than your son, William H. Dowson. A man of sterling qualities and unimpeachable character, he exercised a remarkable influence for good over all with whom he came in contact in his short but brilliant career. His abilities were of the highest order. He was kind and affable to all, and now that he has gone forever from amongst us we miss his wise counsel, his cool judgment and kindly soothing presence. We realize how great must be your grief and how irreparable your loss, increased by the entrance of death a second time in your bereaved household. With the knowledge that providence ordains all things for good, and with resignation to the Divine will, we shall cherish for life the name of your son in sad remembrance.

EDWARD M. McGRATH.
A. B. GILLIS.

J. C. CONNELL.
E. H. HORSEY.

Oct., 1887.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

"Say, Jack, did you get all the questions on the physics paper this spring?"

"Got the questions all right—but I was plucked, all the same."

"Plucked!! How?"

"Well, I didn't get any of the answers, that's all."

"Got a good boarding house this session, Tom?"

Tom—(Who is struggling with the first chapter in his Dynamics.)—"Yes, pretty good; first rate grub generally, but to-day I found one centimetre per second in my 2 right angles"

radian

"A wh-what?"

"A tack in my pie, young man. Get out of my room now and let me study."

Professor—(To an innocent looking freshman.)—"What do you understand by a matre, Mr. X.?"

"Mr. X.—"Why, you know—er—a mater is—is—why it's another word for Ma."

Commotion.

The Freshies attending junior mathematics jumped at a conclusion a week or two ago, and in consequence got rather left.

"Can a woman keep a secret?" asks an exchange. She can. That is to say she can keep telling it.

Senior Professor one day spoke as follows:

"I have been, as you know, lecturing to you five days per week, but I have decided to change this arrangement and in future I shall give you only four lectures per week."

Tremendous applause and grand chorus, consisting of a combination of "God Save the Queen," "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," the "Doxology" and "Auld Lang Syne."

Professor, continuing—"Mr. P. will deliver the other lecture."

Sudden silence and long drawn sighs.

A Professor sees a law of nature, something true, a simple fact. He notes it, and makes it his own, while he sticks to the truth. Eli Perkins would say it was humour. But the Professor sits down, he thinks, he cogitates, he adds a dozen things, and a few experiments—and it blossoms into a what? Well: a lecture.

WHAT THEY ARE ALL SAYING.

"Ten to eight if the boys ever get even with Toronto."

"Shake, Pedlow, we're both free."—Knowles.

"There is no reality, and before we know it we've got to prove it."—J. Camelon.

"What's the matter with having a month's holidays at Xmas?"—Guy Curtis.

"Board is up in Japan."—Holderoft.

"I always buy the best panting, but that wire fence."—N. McPherson.

"Secure your tickets early for my new lecture on Homer."—R. Phalen.

"Oh, put it in the paper, Arthur."—G. Dyde.

"Jenny Lind's dead. O, dear me!"—Howard E. Russell.

"Did you hear my last pun on Transcendentalism?"—T. R. Scott.

"'Twas the other white-headed fellow brought in the dog."—Smellie.

"Killing is no murder—at least in Rugby."—J. Whyte.

"What's the matter with the water in the Tiber?"—F. McCammon, "Shortie."

"Let's talk of graves and worms and epitaphs."—J. Madden.

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AS a subject of debate the question as to the relative merits of the classics and the sciences as regards the claim of each to be the best instrument of education, has, within recent years, almost completely supplanted, in our Colleges at least, the once famous but now sadly mutilated Negro-Indian question of former days, though the mangled corpse of the latter is still dissected in rural parishes by the awkward blades of newly born literary societies. The new subject of discussion, not partaking of a national character, has extended to all civilized countries and is discussed with more or less zeal in each. Our reference to the subject at present is chiefly to draw attention to a rather interesting phase in the discussion which has been developed in Russia. Not

long ago, according to Mr. George Kennan who knows whereof he speaks, this debatable subject began to be taken up in the colleges of that unhappy land. Like all other matters this fact soon came to the ears of the officials, and as there is nothing the Russian government so much dreads as the extension of independent thought among its subjects it immediately undertook to settle this question itself and to suppress all further discussion of it. It was declared, therefore, that the classical system of study was altogether superior to the scientific. The reason being, according to the public censor, that the study of science "excites the mind" and leads to reflection and experiment, while the study of classics does not have such an injurious effect. Thus the government of the Tsar endeavoured to justify its assumption of the appellation "paternal" by relieving its subjects, as far as possible, of all arduous exercise of the faculty of thought by doing their thinking for them. In order that the relief might be the more perfect all discussion of the question was prohibited on pain of transportation to Siberian mines. Of course the results in this, as in other cases, were not quite what the Russian authorities could have desired. The people, and especially the students, refused to stop thinking; nay, they thought all the more, and, moreover, their thoughts were not pleasant government-wards. The result is that the Tsar and his government have had to employ a very large force in order to remove the thinking portion of the population to the wastes of Siberia. This, of course, we regard as a very harsh and cruel proceeding,

and although we have no sympathy with the objects of the Russian government in this matter, yet, if it is determined to suppress all independent thought, we think it might be done in a more humane manner. To this end we have some intention to suggest to His Imperial Majesty, the Tsar of all the Russias, that he could not do better than adopt the Ontario system of education, which is about as successful in developing original and independent thought as his method is in checking it. With a few more improvements, such as the Minister of Education could suggest, we believe that in a country like Russia, which has not gone too far along the line of rational development to preclude the success of such a method, this system of education, with suitable teachers, would effectually suppress all further symptoms of intellectual independence. Of course in Ontario it has not the opportunities to become so effectual as it would have in Russia were it applied without a loss of time, for here there are too many counteracting influences at work. Still anyone having more than a superficial knowledge of its methods and results must be able to recognize the powerful influence it would have in a country where it could be rigidly enforced. Rational movements can never be checked by mere physical oppression; mental oppression must be applied, and applied early; the individual must never become conscious of his mental powers. If, therefore, the Russian government, instead of striving to suppress the higher exercise of thought by force or personal violence, were to adopt the remedy we have suggested it would find that this dreaded power can be nipped in the bud, and those treated in this way prevented from ever knowing, except by accident, that they are capable of thinking in a vital manner on questions of general interest. But unless some such method is adopted the result must be a continual increase of

despotic oppression, with a consequent increase of that cruel misery to which thousands of the best, along with many of the worst, in that unhappy land are being subjected. Alas for the blindness of those who direct the affairs of men.

MUCH outcry has been raised of late because of some strictures passed by Bishop Cleary at Napanee on the manners of Canadian girls. Naturally enough every one has rushed to the defence of the fair sex, although if they possessed half the boldness ascribed to them they need no defenders.

Press and pulpit have combined against the unfortunate Bishop, Dr. Wild hitting out from the shoulder, and the *Toronto Globe* itself acknowledging that the Bishop's language was rather strong. We submit that in all fairness the Bishop's intention should be regarded. His aim was simply to vaunt the superior excellence of his own wares. He wished to let the parents who were present know that they could get a much better education for their girls at schools under his care than in the public schools. In impressing this upon them, his Irish impetuosity, and a native exuberance of rhetoric, carried him farther, no doubt, than he had intended. But after all, did he do anything radically different from what other distinguished men were doing in other places about the same time. The Principal of McGill was calmly assuring his hearers that there is no Medical school in Canada equal to McGill, and that McGill is doing more for the higher education of women than any other of our Universities. What would Dr. Geikie, who always calls attention to the fact that Trinity has more Students in Medicine than any other school in Canada, say to the first contention? What does the world say to the second? Is it not notorious that McGill follows Queen's, *longo intervallo*, so far as Arts are

concerned ; and that, if they wish to study Medicine, women have still to come from Montreal to Kingston? About the same time too the President of Toronto University and the Minister of Education were indulging in similar strains. The only difference is that Dr. Cleary has a much more foaming style than any of those gentlemen, and, that not satisfied with advertising his own wares, he directly as well as indirectly depreciated those of his neighbors. The whole thing is undoubtedly bad form in the case of one and all, and we can do nothing better than advise those dignitaries to keep out of the auctioneer and advertising business as much as possible. Modesty is a desirable attribute in other persons as well as in schoolgirls. Let all learn a lesson from the editors of QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL. We believe that there is no university like Queen's, but we never make comparisons, nor insinuate that others are second. In the language of Professor Dupuis, "we wish success to every University in the land, and we cast aspersions upon none."

VERY peculiar are some of the methods adopted by our sister institution in Toronto for elevating the standard of University education in Ontario. Another instance of this has just appeared. A few days ago the senate of Toronto University decided that the degree of M.A. should be conferred upon any B.A. of two years standing upon payment of the graduation fee. Surely our friends must be approaching a state of remarkably reduced circumstances when they are compelled to make use of such ultimate means in order to increase their funds. It cannot be that any less urgent considerations could induce them to thus further debase a degree which they have too long permitted to occupy an inferior position, especially when we recall their lofty pretensions of late years. Had

it been their conviction that the degree was superfluous, or of no particular value as a mark of scholarship, they could not have failed to recognize that the only dignified action would be to abolish it. Not having done so the inference as to motive is obvious. But the necessary consequences of their action are also more or less obvious. As we have indicated, the conditions for obtaining the M.A. degree from Toronto University have always been much too trivial, as with the Queen's M.A. in former years, but by this last decision it is rendered quite superfluous and, consequently, worthless. Besides, under the new conditions, it cannot fail to fall below the B.A. degree as a mark of intellectual attainment. Those whom it might worthily distinguish will be the last to claim it now that it has lost all value, while those who have with difficulty succeeded in burdening their memories with a sufficient number of facts to get them a B.A. degree by their discharge at an examination, and who at the end of two years will probably have forgotten them all, will be the first to claim and parade the degree, until in a short time it becomes the distinguishing mark of this class only. The degree will thus be brought into general contempt with those whose judgment is worthy of consideration. Now this is unjust not only to the former graduates of Toronto University but to the graduates of sister Universities, especially of Queen's, whose M.A. degree has for some years past indicated an advance beyond the average B.A. standard as great as the advance of the latter beyond the average matriculation standard. In no selfish motive can we recognize any adequate excuse for this debasement of our common University currency, and we are compelled to protest against it, however unable we may be to undo what has been done, or to prevent a further lapse in some other direction in the future.

AT this particular stage in the development of our University, when brighter days and a higher name seem not so very far off; when a Science Hall and Endowment Fund and a new army of professors are not altogether matters of speculation, it affords us no pleasure to reflect on the downfall of the gymnasium, and on the neglect and disorder to which that institution is subjected. It was not so in other years, when neglect and lukewarmness could have been more readily pardoned. Some perhaps have withheld their patronage because the building does not correspond with their ideas of architectural skill, others because a few stray holes in the ceiling disclose a scene where all the five senses cannot be expected to experience unmixed pleasure. But allowing for the lack of zeal which these disabilities create, we venture to assert that were a committee organized to put to a practical use the privileges which the senate has granted, the physical education of our students would have some semblance of reality, and the gymnasium with all its faults would become comparatively popular. A few brave hearts may be found there yet, in the face of a fireless room, oilless lamps, and the suggestive holes in the ceiling; but this cannot continue long, for however warm the blood and keen the eye they are quite ineffective in a room whose temperature is gradually radiating towards zero, and where the oil in the lamps has long since (been) burnt out. There is too much capital invested in the institution already to let it go; there are too many students whose hope for success at the University partially depends on their training in the "gym" to give it up; and the doors are thrown open to too many young boys whose informal calls, or perhaps predatory visits, cannot be said in any way to further the cause of physical education, or render the equipments of the gymnasium any more secure than they should be.

SINCE the meeting on University Day, to the full report of which in our last number, we again call the attention of our friends, the Jubilee Fund has steadily risen day by day, till it now stands at \$210,000. A long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether, will bring it to the needed minimum of \$250,000. Everyone who has not subscribed as yet, should at once write to the Principal or some member of the committee intimating what he is prepared to promise. Plenty of people are ready to talk about the duty of others in such a case as this, others are ready to offer sympathy, good wishes, so called prayers, and even assurances of what they will do in the "sweet bye-and-bye," but the crisis is now, and "a handful of help is worth a cartload of sympathy." Any Alumnus, or any one calling himself a friend of Queen's, who will not strike in now, is not worth his salt.

IN the largeness of our hearts and the exuberance of our aspirations it was our intention this year to issue a special Christmas number, gorgeously illustrated and accompanied by half a dozen flaming chromos representing some of the most tragic events in the life of a protoplasmic molecule. A special romance of the new style of fiction had been ordered dealing with the adventures of a medical student who was mysteriously transported, after a deep draught of a certain doubly distilled liquid, to the land of galvanized corpses at the South Pole. For those who admire realistic analytic fiction a touching romance by our most distinguished disciple of the introspective school was to be supplied, dealing with the experiences of a prospective theologian while occupying his first mission field.

This issue is not to appear. We disclaim all responsibility for the failure. We did our part, but our treasurer refused to furnish the necessary funds, taking refuge in the paltry excuse that there were no funds.

POETRY.

THE RED, BLUE AND YELLOW.

WE join our hearts and hands as men,
We join our voices strong in song
To hold our colors to the world,
And show that we to Queen's belong.
Our tri-color will stand the breeze,
When other flags are in the dust ;
For Queen's will hold it long and well,
And all her battles shall be just.

The red, the blue and yellow
With song we gladly raise,
And now let each good fellow
Join with us in their praise.

In classic halls our banner bright
We'll hold aloft 'gainst any foe,
And show that we with mind can be
Wherever mind may dare to go.
Our sons in future years will wear
The colors we are proud to don,
And sing their praises in the halls,
Or shout their glory on the lawn.

CHORUS.

On campus they will ever be
To us and ours a cheering sight,
And brawny limbs and daring wills
Shall bring them victors through the fight.
And, though we all may not have strength
Of mind or limb to win Queen's fame,
We all can wear her colors well,
And keep them free from blot or blame.

CHORUS.

LOST FRIENDS.

One day as I sat thinking of the past
Of all the joys and pains that had been mine,
There came before my eyes in one long line
Those who had been my childhood friends. It cast
A sad, deep gloom o'er all my thoughts, as fast
I saw them one by one no longer shine
In their old places, and my heart did pine
For one love-look, if it were but the last.

Friends of my youth, how dear you were to me !
And dear the memories are that round me cling,
I hear your voices with the same old ring,
You seem the same as you were wont to be ;
But ah ! I know too well you are not near,
You all have left this realm of doubt and fear.

—E. R.

ATHLETICS.

QUEEN'S VS. 'VARSITY.

THE Queen's 'Varsity match of '87 is now a thing of the past. The fifteenth of October was an ideal day for football, with its fine clear sky and just enough cool ozone in the atmosphere to make it comfortable for the players, the spectators not being taken into account, and little or no wind. The match being in Toronto was played, of course, on the 'Varsity campus, where many a hard fought battle of football and cricket has taken place, while in latter days there has been degeneracy, as an occasional baseball match has also there been seen. It is to be hoped that Queen's campus will never see such a sight, but that she will in all respects continue to evolve along her own historic lines, as the Principal aptly puts it, and stick to football, be it Rugby or Association, leaving the base game to our Yankee cousins and their professional players. The match we are about to describe will long be remembered in the annals of Inter-Collegiate Football in Ontario and deservedly should as one hard, fast and well fought, and in a spirit more friendly perhaps than might be expected when Greek meets Greek.

The Queen's boys reached Toronto on Friday evening shortly after ten, and were met at the Union station by a detachment of Queen's grads, consisting of Robertson, MacLennan, Gaudier and McEwen. There were also half a dozen 'Varsity men down to see them arrive and exchange greetings. The boys were in good spirits, and though not at all boastful, plainly showed that they intended to give a good account of themselves on the morrow, and that, win or lose, 'Varsity would have to play for it. When all had disembarked and the usual salutations had been exchanged and questions put and answered as to the probable result, the number of freshmen, old friends at college, the Concursus and many other items of interest to University men, the whole party moved on to the Walker House. About half of the team put up there, the remainder being convoyed off by friends in the city. Robertson exercised a paternal supervision over the boys and ordered those at the hotel to bed with a strict injunction not to get up too early, and taking the grip of one of the center forwards, told the latter to follow him, and led the way to his boarding house. Thus the boys were received and quartered. On Saturday they again assembled early in the afternoon at the hotel, and under Robertson's guidance and direction boarded a street car and were in due time landed at the University. They were supplied with dressing rooms in residence and there prepared for the fray. At three o'clock Queen's fifteen and fourteen of the 'Varsity were on the field, and it took half an hour to find the missing 'Varsity man and get him ready. Between half-past three and four Muntz, an enthusiastic Rugby player and Captain of the Toronto town club, who had been appointed, called time. The flip-up between Rankin and Senkler was won by the for-

mer, who chose to reserve what advantages there were for the second half, and Queen's began by kicking up field. The two teams, when arrayed, were as follows:—

QUEEN'S.—Back, Harry McCammon; half-backs, E. Pirie and H. Pirie; quarter-backs, Smellie and Farrell; forwards, right wing, Rankin and Bain; left wing, White and Pratt; scrimmagers, McFarlane, O'Gorman, F. McCammon, Gaudier, Marquis and Fleming.

'Varsity.—Back, Garratt; half-backs, J. H. Senkler and Mills; quarter-backs, E. C. Senkler and McClean; wings, Moss and L. Boyd; scrimmagers, Rykert, Sullivan, W. J. Senkler, Richardson, Cross, McKay, J. Boyd and Watt.

Robertson acted as field captain for Queen's, while Nesbitt fulfilled a like duty for 'Varsity. Both teams wore the orthodox white knickerbockers; Queen's colors, the now well known yellow red and blue, 'Varsity's dark blue. The striped jerseys and stockings of the former gave them a most picturesque appearance and tended to magnify their size, while the simple color of 'Varsity had an opposite effect. On the whole, as to size and weight, the teams were fairly evenly matched, 'Varsity having perhaps a little the best of it in this respect. The game on the whole was as good an exposition of Rugby football as has probably ever been played in Canada. It was a remarkable game, in that although 'Varsity within the last three minutes of the match, won the point necessary to prevent a draw, still Queen's played decidedly the better game, but the fortunes of war were against them. The two teams were too evenly matched to allow what might be called a brilliant game. There was, as a consequence, no good runs in from any distance on the field; what touch-downs were secured were made when the scrumage was close to the goal line. It is well said that the showy play in the game is made by the half-backs, at least from the spectators' point of view, and it is by observing their play that the points of excellence in two opposing teams can be compared. The two backs who particularly distinguished themselves on Saturday were Harry Pirie for Queen's, and J. H. Senkler for 'Varsity. Pirie's punting could not have been excelled, but was to some extent neutralized by the number of times Senkler took fair catches from them. The resultant free kicks, however, were usually punted back by Pirie. Senkler's forte was running, and he made about a dozen fine ones, as far as he went, for Pirie never allowed him to get past as he collared him in a most remarkable way. Pirie's splendid tackling was one of the features of the match. Queen's play, when the ball was passed out of the scrumage, was nearly always to punt or dribble when tackled, while 'Varsity's was to pass and run. Harry McCammon, Queen's full back, had little to do in the game, the ball seldom went near his goal line except in the scrumage, while Garrett, who played the similar position for 'Varsity and did it well, had many a time to repel hard attacks on his goal. The Association players on Queen's team made good use of their skill in that game, and in-

stead of trying to pick up the ball and make runs, dodged the backs by dribbling and kicking. Queen's played six men in the scrumage and generally had the better of the eight who shoved against them. Marquis played well as center forward, and was at all times ably supported by his fellow scrimmagers, Gaudier, Fleming, O'Gorman, McFarlane and McCammon. Rankin and Bain and White and Pratt, on the two wings, gave their opponents an interesting lesson in tackling, working and rushing the ball forward and in kicking and following up. Smellie and Farrell, Queen's two little quarter-backs, played their positions well, but Smellie especially distinguished himself by his exceedingly elastic activity in getting the ball out of the scrumage and passing it to the half-backs. White and Bain, besides playing a steady and faithful game, attended well to throwing in and out of touch, while Marquis, from his strength and length of limb, usually made a point of getting the ball no matter by which side thrown in. Ed. Pirie ably supported Harry, and many a neat piece of play took place between them in passing, punting and tackling. The prominent features of Queen's game were strong, close, fast and progressive scrumaging, sure tackling, long punting, effective dribbling and passing and a perfect reliance on one another. 'Varsity showed good running, sure catching, and a moderate amount of passing.

Shortly before four the ball was placed in position and kicked off by 'Varsity. It was sent into touch near Queen's 25 yards' line, and when from there thrown in the scrumage began. The Queen's players at first were rather nervous, due, no doubt, to the fact that they were playing their first match of the season on a foreign field. From the first scrumage formed the 'Varsity quarters got the ball and it was carried across to the other side of the field, where it was scrimmaged again. From this E. C. Senkler got it and attempted a run, but was collared too promptly. Out of the next scrumage Smellie got the ball and passed back to Pirie, who gave it a long punt, and the forwards, rushing up field, carried it near to 'Varsity's goal line. Then Garrett began operations and started the ball downward, and 'Varsity again got within Queen's 25 line, where the scrumage was renewed. The scrumage gradually approached Queen's goal line, when Rykert seized the ball out of the melee from the broken scrumage and, getting over the goal line, touched it down before he could be held. The brig which resulted was kicked by Senkler, but the ball struck the goal post and 'Varsity only counted 4. Play was resumed by Pirie kicking off, but J. H. Senkler made a fair catch and his free kick sent the ball again near Queen's goal, where it was held and scrimmaged. There was some lively play here, during which the scrumage shifted across the field, when Harry Pirie again, by a good kick, changed the base of operations to center field. McClean got the ball and before he was checked ran with it into close proximity to Queen's goal line.

(To be continued in No. 3.)

✻ LITERARY. ✻

A GERMAN CRITIC'S ESTIMATE OF BURNS.

THE ancient German critic Scherr, in his History of Literature, refers to Scotland as being the well-spring of poetry of the people, and to "two poets of the first rank" to whom a new order of English literature was mainly due, *i.e.*, Burns and Scott. The following is a translation of his *critique* on Burns :

"Robert Burns, who carried the Scottish popular poetry to its highest development and thereby essentially contributed to renewing the youth of British national literature, was born Jan. 25, 1759, in a poor clay cottage in Ayrshire, and died, worn out by sorrow and care, July 21, 1796, at Dumfries. If the much abused and seldom deserved title of *nature poet* belongs to any, it belongs to Burns, who, while following the plough—alone and solely through the strength of his genius—soared out of the soul-cramping sphere of poverty into the sunny ethereal heights of poesy. He was a born poet, says Carlyle, Burns' countryman and best critic. Poetry was the heavenly element of his being. Poverty, obscurity, and all other evils save the desecration of himself and his art, were light to him. Pride and worldly agitation lay beneath his feet, and he looked alike on the nobleman and the servant, on the prince and the beggar, and on all that bore the stamp of manhood with clear recognition, with brotherly love, with fellow-feeling and sympathy. A virtue as of green fields and mountain skies lives in his poetry; it recalls to us the life of nature and natural country folk. There lies in him a firm strength and yet abundantly a sweet inborn grace. He is tender and is strong, yet without constraint or apparent effort. He melts the heart or kindles it with a power which seems accustomed and familiar. We see in him the softness, the tender sympathy of a woman, united with the strength, the deep earnestness and the passionate fire of a hero. Tears lay in him, and a consuming fire lay like lightning hidden in the drops of the summer cloud. He has in his breast a tune for every note of human feeling. Even the most hasty survey of Burns' poetry will confirm this praise of Carlyle's, while a closer acquaintance with the poet must make him dear alike to soul and heart. Would you find out how a true nature poet raises the commonest occurrences of country life into the sphere of penetrative thought or of humor?—read Burns' 'Stanzas to a Mountain Daisy,' or his 'John Barleycorn.' Would you know how reckless sport and laughter can be skillfully united with a penetrating awe?—let him tell you the tale of 'Tam O' Shanter.' Would you discover how the heart of the people clings to Home and Fatherland and national memories?—listen to the plaintive melodies of Burns' 'My Heart's in the Highlands,' 'Bonnie Castle Garden,' &c., &c. The innermost rejoicing of happy love breaks out in his song 'It was upon a Summer's Night;' a glow of love and tenderness surviving

death and the grave breathe in the wonderful poetic songs to the praise of Mary Campbell—Highland Mary, To Mary in Heaven, &c.—and from the same poet heart with these lingering sighs sprang also the triumphal song of democratic self-consciousness and boldest manhood, 'A Man's a Man for a' that.' Well might Burns, in one of his songs, glance with just pride at his position as a free Scottish folk-singer. While he infused fresh softness into the poetry of his native land, he has at the same time enriched the literature of the world. The wonderful sympathy which Burns found among all classes of the Scottish people brought popular poetry into rich blossom and increased the number of popular poets."

THE THIRD ESSENTIAL.

NEARLY three hundred years ago Lord Bacon wrote the following sentence in an essay on studies : "Reading maketh a full man ; conference a ready man, and writing an exact man." The title which Bacon gave his essay is significant, when we consider that the object a student has in view when he goes to College is to study, or, putting it in another way, to pursue his studies. Bacon tells us that to do this three things are necessary. There must be reading, writing, and lastly, just as important as these, if not more so, conference. The ordinary College curriculum makes abundant provision for the first two of these necessities, but allows the third to go begging. This is a state of things that is greatly to be deplored, and one which we should hasten to remedy. There is no denying that the ability to get on one's feet when occasion requires, and to express one's thoughts in a ready manner, which is both fluent and forcible, is an accomplishment of incalculable advantage. There is also no denying the fact, that it is only the odd man in a hundred who is graced with the accomplishment, and that only a very small proportion of College graduates possess it. This important element of education is universally relegated for development to the debating clubs and societies which students are in the habit of forming among themselves. In these societies the speaking usually falls to the lot of a few, or rather the few it is who make use of their advantage. The great majority of the human race have not will power strong enough to enable them to get up and speechify in public when they can get out of it. There is, however, a redeeming feature, and it is this. When any of the majority are compelled two or three times to speak or debate in public the trouble ceases, and it is afterwards hard to restrain them and to keep them quiet. They are like heavy boulders on the top of a mountain, it requires great force to move them, but when they are set going the effect is terrific. This paradoxical or rather compensating constitution of human nature can surely be put to good account. Why should not public speaking and debating be made a compulsory part of the College course, and be provided for in the curriculum? What easier than to provide that each Professor shall appoint subjects for members of his class to prepare for

debate. These debates might be held once or twice a week, and five or six minutes for each speaker would be enough, all the members of the class to take regular turns. Expedients might be resorted to for increasing the effect, such as changing the subject when the speakers had taken the floor, or making them take opposite sides of the question to those they had prepared. It would be just as appropriate to offer a prize for the best declamation, as is done in some institutions on the other side of the line, as to offer one for a prize poem. As things are at present constituted, any conference that takes place between professor and student, takes place while the latter is sitting among his fellows in the class. It is, too, a fact worthy of notice, that under such circumstances a person, usually with his text or note book before him, will perhaps reply quite readily. If, however, he were told to rise to his feet, having nothing to refer to, he would be as dumb as an oyster, unless perhaps he might manage to ejaculate the ever ready excuse "not prepared." This is a matter which the faculty ought to take into their serious consideration, and the above contains a rough suggestion of what might be a feasible remedy.

AMERICA BEFORE COLUMBUS.

A LECTURE on the above subject having been announced to be delivered by Dr. Wilson, President of University College, three Queen's men, resident in the city, determined to avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing the worthy author of "Præ-Historic Man," speak on this topic, to which he has given so much study. Accordingly, on the day appointed, Saturday, 19th inst., we wended our way to the 'Varsity, but unfortunately were a few minutes late and so missed the opening remarks of the lecturer. When we entered Convocation Hall, Dr. Wilson was dwelling on the maritime enterprise and ability manifested by the nations, who in the earliest centuries inhabited the coasts of the Levant and the Mediterranean. How the Phœnicians and Carthaginians, in their frail open boats, propelled by long and heavy oars, when wind and tide were adverse, and guided only by the stars when out of sight of landmarks, traversed the whole of the then known ocean, and made voyages which, if made in similar boats to-day, would be accounted marvellous and even foolhardy. Traversing the Mediterranean in every direction they even ventured out into the trackless waste of the ocean beyond the Pillars of Hercules, and we have undoubted proof that they accomplished the circumnavigation of Africa, a voyage which many centuries later gave the name of Vasco di' Gamma a renown that will never die. Their voyages were not merely confined to extended trips along unknown coasts, but they even turned the bows of their open boats towards the west, and, preceding Columbus by long ages, steered a course that carried them farther and farther from the "world" as it was then known.

That their search for new lands was not in vain we have positive proof, for in late years there have been found buried on one of the Azores Islands a number of Punic coins, indisputable proof of the presence there in past days of some of these sea rovers.

In comparing these early voyagers with the Celts of more Northern lands the lecturer completely astounded some of his hearers by the statement that they, the Celts, altogether lacked the maritime enterprise of the Phœnicians and Carthaginians, and that the former would remain on shore and starve rather than venture on the water and profit by the great abundance of fish which frequented their coasts. We were all Celts by descent, and could not help wondering how this statement agreed with the fact that many of our ancestors had lived for centuries on the Western Scottish Isles, and always and even now have a world-wide reputation for hardy courage and daring on the water in their every day work of fishing.

The lecturer then briefly reviewed the history of the visits to America of the Northmen as early as A.D. 1000, and comparing their skill as navigators with that of the maritime nations of the Levant, held that there was every probability that the latter, being by far the more advanced in the science of navigation, had also crossed the Atlantic and visited the shores of the New World.

Columbus had very little, if any, idea of the existence of undiscovered lands in the west, for his whole object when he turned his face to the setting sun was to find a more direct route to India, the land of untold wealth. The discovery of Brazil some few years afterwards was quoted in support of the statement that had Columbus not discovered America the existence of this continent would within a short time afterwards have been demonstrated by other navigators. As regards the condition of America, before its discovery by Columbus, nothing is very definite. Evidences of the presence of man in the remote ages, when the now extinct mammoth roamed these lands, are many and conclusive. The rude stone implements found in the New England States are suggestive of the idea that America was inhabited at a time just subsequent to the glacial period, and this leads to the belief that not long after man was present in Europe he was present here. Among the implements used by these early Americans some copper hammers have been found, but these have invariably consisted of a mere lump of the pure ore, showing that the users had not advanced in any degree in civilization, as such an advance would be characterized by improved implements of stone and metal. One of the great mysteries of this continent is that of the rise, growth, and extinction, of the so-called Mound-builders. All along the banks of the Ohio river are immense artificial mounds, in form either square or circular, and so geometrically perfect are these that the most skilled surveyors of to-day could not surpass, if they could even equal them. All knowledge of these Mound-builders is lost, though it is evident that they had consi-

derable learning in geometry and architectural science. Further south in Mexico and Central America there are startling evidences of a civilization that was far advanced in sculpture, architecture and mineralogy, and which in some respects resembles that of Egypt. In Peru scientific knowledge was also far advanced, and when the Spaniards overran that country they found there a Calendar which was much more correct than their own. From this and other kindred facts the lecturer maintained that the civilization of this continent was much more recent than that of the Old World, and held that if the reverse was true, as some upholders of evolution contend, it would make their problem ten times more difficult than it was before.

✻ MEDICAL ✻

THIS year the management of the JOURNAL have determined to follow up the course begun by them last year, namely, setting aside considerable space in each JOURNAL for the discussion of events in the Royal College and of subjects of interest to medical students in general. It has long been the desire of the JOURNAL to draw the students of the two Colleges into closer union with one another. Moreover the JOURNAL, while supplying the medical student with good healthy literature, should also be the medium of communication between students and professors. This is the case in the Arts College, why not in the Royal? It is really refreshing to note the number of medical students who are this year subscribing for the JOURNAL. Already over one-third of them have handed in their names, and before long it is to be hoped that every medical student will be on our list of subscribers.

MATRICULATION EXAMINATIONS.

The results of the matriculation examinations were posted up in Queen's College on Nov. 8th. The following are the successful candidates :

Passed in all subjects—J. H. Bell, T. P. Camelon, J. W. Campbell, J. Dawson, J. W. Dickson, H. E. Douglass, J. Fitzpatrick, J. T. Fowkes, S. Green, W. D. Harvey, M. J. Leavitt, G. D. Lockhart, A. Mavety, E. H. McLean, R. R. Robinson, C. St. Gunnery, W. H. S. Scott, Jennie Sinclair, A. Wilson.

Arithmetic—H. M. Jack, C. F. Meek, equal ; H. O. Lanfear, W. G. Fraser.

Algebra—H. M. Jack.

Euclid—J. Kennedy, C. N. Raymond, Wilson Herald, H. M. Jack.

English—W. G. Fraser, James Brady, H. M. Jack, J. T. Gibson, S. Kennedy, C. N. Raymond, Wilson Herald, Dundas Herald, C. F. Meek.

Latin—A. P. Chown, J. Kennedy, W. G. Fraser, J. T. Gibson, C. N. Raymond, James Brady.

Physics—J. Kennedy.

The result of the supplemental medical examinations is not yet known.

SUPPLEMENTAL LIST.

The following is the supplementary list of passmen in the Royal Medical College :

Anatomy—T. C. Baker, A. L. Campbell, J. Duff, G. F. Emery, H. C. W. Graham, J. S. Livingstone, A. Lawyer, C. O. Maybee, A. Marshall, H. McCammon, W. F. Pratt, W. Pratt, J. F. Smith, H. J. Tillman, T. A. Wright.

Surgery—W. G. Fralick, W. Hay, J. F. Smith.

Physiology—J. Belch, J. F. McAmmond.

Materia Medica—T. C. Baker, J. F. McAmmond, T. S. McGillivray, T. A. Wright.

Practice of Medicine—W. G. Fralick, W. Hay, J. F. Smith.

Chemistry—(First year) W. D. Harvey, A. L. Campbell, T. A. Wright, (second year) T. A. Wright.

Norman Grant's smiling face, which sickness detained for some time from the Royal, is again shedding light on that institution. Norman will enter the hospital in the spring as prizeman, not patient.

Mr. E. H. Horsey represented the Royal College at the annual dinner in connection with Toronto Medical School. It is not too much to say that Edward gave the Toronto men an oratorical treat that will ring in their ears till the day they graduate.

Messrs. R. P. Robinson, T. C. Baker and A. W. Whitney are the representatives to McGill, Victoria and Trinity schools of medicine. All are good men and well worthy of the honor.

The annual re-union of the Royal College will be held on Friday evening, Dec. 17th. Principal Grant has kindly placed the College buildings at the disposal of the students, so that the entertainment will be of the same nature as that of last year. A good committee has the affair in hand, and nothing but success can crown their efforts. Mr. Edward McGrath will act as chairman, and A. D. Walker will perform the duties of secretary.

Messrs. McKillop, Drummond, Ryan and Sands have been chosen pro-dissectors in Anatomy. Messrs. Miller and McPherson are the demonstrators in Physiology.

In selecting the Rev. Dr. Burwash to fill the office of Chancellor of Victoria University, rendered vacant by the death of the late Dr. Nelles, the Board of Regents of that institution have very justly recognized not only his ability and scholarship but his eminent and disinterested services to the University in the past. It is gratifying to learn that the choice has fallen upon a Canadian and an *alumnus* of Victoria, and particularly upon one so worthy to succeed the late Chancellor. No better wish for his success in the discharge of the important duties thus imposed upon him can be expressed than that Victoria University may prosper under his guidance as greatly as it did under that of his lamented predecessor.

THE CLASS OF '87.

WILLIAM A. CAMERON, on leaving College, was overcome by a severe attack of home-sickness and consequently at once hied him off to the paternal mansion where he spent his time among the rural natives impressing them with the majesty and reverence due to one who could write B.A. after his name. Will is now back at Kingston and intends before many years to follow his big brother Dan's example—to heal the sick.

THOS. A. COSGROVE, the serene and dignified member of the class, spent the greater part of the summer at his home at Port Hope. During the vacation of Rev. Dr. McTavish he filled with much success the pulpit of St. Andrew's Church, Lindsay, and occasionally preached at his own home. He has now crossed the borders, and no doubt is just now edifying some of our American cousins by his wit and wisdom.

JOHN MCEWEN spent a quiet summer at home recuperating his strength after the severe tax of a long session's study. The study of law has great fascinations for John, and we learn that he is now prosecuting his studies in that line in Toronto. We hope to hear of him in the near future as an authority on the technical points of the law, and if ever we should have occasion to enter court he will be sure to have a client.

C. A. D. FAIRFIELD during the past summer took an active and intense interest in a certain lacrosse club not far from his own home; he never, if he could avoid it, missed seeing a match, and his shouts of encouragement to the players were thunder-like. So great is his love for the noble game that he has entered upon the study of medicine and of surgery in particular that he may thereby be better able to set the broken bones and sew up the scalp wounds of the players of the game he loves. Trinity Medical School, Toronto, is the present scene of his studies, and the spring exams. will show that Charlie knows how to study.

WM. A. LOGIE, who sustained the classical end of the stick for the class of '87, spent the most of the summer at his home in Hamilton. His time was chiefly spent in tennis and boating when he was not engaged in those graceful little gallantries to the fair sex for which, at College, he was peculiarly noted. He forms another of the legal contingent from the class of '87, and no doubt the training he received in that most ancient and honorable court, the *Concursus*, will be of vast assistance to him on his legal way. For the past few weeks he has been busy at football, and his stentorian voice is as vigorous as when he cried O yeh! O yeh! &c. All will be glad to hear that—Artaxerxes has dispensed with the circular bit of window glass, of which he was so fond and to which he usually had himself tied.

HOWARD S. FOLGER passed a cool summer on the waters of the St. Lawrence, and by his pleasing and attentive manners won the heart of more than one fair passenger on the river boats. Howard paid too much attention to his class work when at College to have any time to devote to the ladies, but we are glad to hear that he is now making amends for his former laxness. It is reported that he is going to New York to study law, but we hope this report is untrue, for Howard's good judgment and well directed ambition would win him a high place in the courts of his own land.

D. FLEMING, with his usual bashfulness, failed to send us an account of how and where he passed the summer. As far as we know he ably supplied a mission station in the eastern provinces, and will be back for further study in Divinity Hall.

JOHN FINDLAY, the mathematical champion of the class, has not yet handed in an account of his doings during the past summer, but there is no doubt but that the application and diligence he displayed throughout his College course was turned to good account during the summer. He is now back again at good old Queen's for a post-graduate course, and amuses himself by acting as post-master.

SIDNEY H. GARDINER was one of the class of '87 whose heart went out to the study of advanced Chemistry, Botany and Geology, and any one who has seen Sid going about with a spade and sledge hammer over his shoulder will understand that he was carrying his love of study to an extremely practical point. As there is to be a School of Practical Science in connection with Queen's, Sid thinks only Queen's men should hold professorships there and he is, therefore, devoting his whole time and attention to studies which will qualify him for a chair, and from all accounts he is after a chair that will hold two.

W. J. KIDD, having overcome his bitter opponent, Matthew Matties, has settled down in Ottawa to digest the wonders and mysteries of Blackstone. His presence and authority at the A.M.S. will be greatly missed, but we hope before long to see our worthy John seated in judgment on the wool-sack, or else following in the footsteps of those Liberal leaders in politics who, from his earliest childhood, have been the objects of his greatest respect and reverence.

DAVID CUNNINGHAM spent his summer vacation on the water holding the responsible position of purser on the steamer Norseman, plying between Cobourg and Rochester. The "handsome and obliging purser" (as the newspapers described him) was the darling of the crew, and it is quite certain that the ladies at both the ports at which he called will insist on his return next summer. He is at present continuing his medical studies which he begun last session.

J. W. H. MILNE will probably be back in Divinity Hall by the time this reaches the public eye. J. W. H. has had his sheepskin framed and intimated that he intends to hang it on the wall of his room immediately over his trunk so as to sort of tone down the battered appearance thereof. Another advantage of this arrangement will be that he can at all times have convenient access to his parchment whenever he desires to peruse it without the use of a step-ladder, for, as we all know, Jacobus is not much as to stature.

MALCOLME MCKENZIE has, since the close of last session, hidden himself completely from our ken. Where he is and what he is doing we know not, but would imagine that he is chiefly with his books, trying to solve a statement from Kant which not even Kant himself understood. Malcome will probably take a post-graduate course in Philosophy, and next session will see him walking away with the gold medal in that subject as evidence that he knows how to think.

J. W. McLEAN, one of the philosophers of the class of '87, has probably gone off on an expedition to the North Pole, as since May last he has been lost to all human ken. Like all philosophers Mac is eccentric, and anything unusual he says or does need not be looked upon with astonishment; we hope in time to bring him down from the seventh heaven in which he usually soars and make him feel at home on our own humble sphere. Divinity Hall is to be the scene of his winter's work, and we will depend on Mac upholding '87 in the Hall.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of Queen's College Journal :

A LATE NUMBER of the *Varsity* contains an editorial notice of the important announcement, that henceforth the degree of Master of Arts from Toronto University is to be conferred as a matter of course, upon the payment of certain fees. This change is considered as radical, so the editorial says. Nevertheless the writer proceeds to make his Alma Mater's apology, though evidently he has little sympathy with the change himself. Surely this was an ill-advised step on the part of the Provincial University authorities. One reason given, namely, that the thesis-writing formerly required was not a proper means of testing scholarship, is most untenable. The other reason, that Cambridge and Oxford afford a precedent, is also weak. It is to be hoped that in this country we are not all imitators of customs for which we see no reason, and for which there can be none. Why give a man a second degree when he has done nothing to deserve the honour? If the first is worth anything, is it not sufficient? Does not this look like an attempt to construct a royal road to learning? The only practical reason there can be for such a course is that it affords revenue. In plain words it is this: Here is a degree if you want to buy it.—POLLUX.

THE THANKS OF HER MAJESTY.

THE following has been received in reply to the address forwarded to Her Majesty the Queen by the students of Queen's University :

OTTAWA, 5th Aug., 1887.

To the President Queen's University, Kingston, Ont. :

SIR,—I am commanded by His Excellency the Governor-General to convey to you, on behalf of the students of Queen's University, the Queen's thanks for the good wishes expressed in the address from the students of the Universities of Canada, and an expression of the pleasure with which she has observed the great progress which education has made in her Canadian Dominion.

I have the honor to be, sir,

Your obedient servant,

CHARLES J. JONES,

For the Governor-General's Secretary.

ANNUAL SPORTS.

The annual sports in connection with Queen's University were held this year in the city park. The citizens and students turned out in good numbers to witness the games, which were interesting and well contested. The following is a list of the games and successful competitors :

Throwing Heavy Hammer—1st, A. Gandier ; 2nd, M. E. McGrath.

Throwing Light Hammer—1st, D. D. McDonald ; 2nd, A. Gandier.

Putting Heavy Shot—1st, M. E. McGrath ; 2nd, A. Gray.

Putting Light Shot—1st, A. Gray ; 2nd, M. E. McGrath.

Half-Mile Walk—1st, H. Buchanan ; 2nd, A. Gandier.

Vaulting with Pole—1st, J. Binnie ; 2nd, Tommy O'Neil.

120 Yards Hurdle Race—1st, E. Sliter ; 2nd, H. Buchanan.

100 Yards Dash—1st, E. Sliter ; 2nd, A. Ross.

Standing Broad Jump—1st, A. Gandier ; 2nd, A. L. Campbell.

Three Quick Standing Jumps—1st, A. Gandier ; 2nd, H. Buchanan.

Hop, Step and Jump (standing)—1st, A. Gandier ; 2nd, H. Buchanan.

Hop, Step and Jump (running)—1st, A. Gandier ; 2nd, John Edwards.

High Jump (standing)—1st, A. Gandier ; 2nd, H. Buchanan.

High Jump (running)—1st, A. Gandier ; 2nd, Buchanan ; 3rd, Edwards and Campbell, equal.

Half-Mile Race—1st, S. Robinson ; 2nd, A. Ross.

Quarter-Mile Race—1st, S. Robinson ; 2nd, A. Ross.

Three-legged Race—1st, Ross and Robinson ; 2nd, Campbell and McGrath.

Mile Race—1st, S. Robinson ; 2nd, H. Buchanan.

PERSONAL.

THE fellow students of Mr. Percy McLaren, who last year attended the Royal, will regret to hear of his death, which took place a short time ago at his home in Shannonville. During the short time he was with us he made many friends, and his bright, cheerful face will be greatly missed.

Since April of last year the names of the following Queen's men have appeared on the lists at Osgoode Hall sworn in as Barristers and Solicitors:—R. J. MacLennan, '84, E. H. Britton. As Solicitor—G. F. Henderson, '84. Passed their Second Intermediate—A. D. Cartwright, '85; R. M. Dennistoun, '85; J. H. McNee, '85. Passed their First Intermediate—A. B. McCallum, '80; B. N. Davis, '81; H. V. Lyon, '85; D. M. Robertson, '86; W. G. Bain, '86; G. J. Smith, '86; T. W. R. McRae, '86; J. Miller, '86; F. M. Young, '86; and H. P. Thomas, '86. The following graduates have entered—J. McEwen, '87; W. J. Kidd, '87; J. J. MacLennan, '87; W. A. Logie, '87; C. B. Dupuis, '87; and J. F. Carmichael, '87.

Mr. H. Halliday, '84, who, since his graduation, has been holding sway in Thorold High School, has changed his base of operations and is now one of the staff of the Collegiate Institute at Ottawa.

Aeneas J. McDonald, '84, D. McLean and Salt Richards, all of whom are well known Queen's men, are studying medicine at McGill when they are not playing Rugby football. Aeneas is Captain of the McGill team, which position he has held for two years.

Mr. Alex. Stewart, of the Royal College, spent the greater part of his vacation in the vicinity of North Bay (on the C. P. R.), and fortunately escaped the grasp of the stipendiary magistrate.

Revs. D. J. Macdonnell and G. M. Milligan, of Toronto, delivered addresses at the second annual meeting of the Hamilton Queen's University Endowment Association. At the conclusion of the addresses, Canon Curran, Dr. Burns and others, delivered short speeches, in which the catholicity of Queen's University was particularly referred to and commended. Resolutions were passed favouring the scheme and promising the support of the branch association in getting subscriptions.

The Rev. Alexander McLachlin, who was recently appointed by a special American Board of Foreign Missions to co-operate with Rev. H. S. Jenanyah, of Tarsus, Asia Minor, in establishing at the latter place an institution for training native mission workers, was married in Toronto, on Oct. 20th, to Miss Lizzie Stephens. The newly married couple left for New York, where they were joined by Mrs. Jenanyah, and proceeded to the birthplace of the great Apostle in Armenia.

Mr. D. M. Robertson, '86, one of the "big four" of the Rugby team when he was at Queen's, still keeps up his practice by doing a big part of the heavy work in the scrimmage for the Toronto city team. His good temper, beaming face and tri-colored jersey gain him notice on all parts of the field. He is also one of the most energetic of the Toronto Amateur Athletic Association, and holds the club championship for throwing the heavy hammer. Donald takes an occasional drive to a point a few miles north of Toronto.

✻ DIVINITY * HALL. ✻

THERE is a marked increase in the attendance of the Theological classes this year.

During the recovery of Principal Grant, the chair of Divinity is being ably occupied by Professor Ross.

The Rev. Arpad Givan, M.A., of L'Amable, paid our halls a visit last week.

We are pleased to see with us again Messrs. George Lang, B.A., and Malcolm McKinnon, B.A., who spent last winter at Winnipeg and Knox Colleges respectively.

The Rev. Dr. Thompson, of Sarnia, lecturer on Homilies, has arrived, and will occupy the hour left vacant by the Rev. Mr. Carmichael, who has just completed the first half of his lectures on Church History.

This is the season for the delivery of the prescribed homilies, lectures and popular sermons, the time when the critical student locks up his tender feelings and gives unbounded liberty to his knowledge of rhetorical and grammatical details, the time in which the Golden Rule is forgotten, and in fact every other rule except the iron ones of Syntax and Rhetoric.

In this matter of the criticism of prescribed exercises would it be more than simple justice to the student who is the subject of criticism if he were permitted an opportunity of defending himself against the criticisms of his reviewers? Too often the criticisms savour of a desire to find out only what is defective. When this tendency becomes dominant it results in a complete one-sided statement, which like every other one-sided view requires the statement of the other side in order to secure a fair judgment. A word of explanation here and there on the part of the student whose exercise is criticised might throw light upon many an apparent discrepancy and inaccuracy. We are quite ready to see how the abuse of this privilege might make the occasion of the reading of an exercise a battle ground for opinions and authorities, but we know this would be obviated by an occasional word of suggestion from the presiding professor.

❖ DE * NOBIS * NOBILIBUS. ❖

AN AUTUMN LEAF.

"YOU are the autumn leaf," said he,
And my arms are the book, you know,
"So I'll put the leaf in the book you see,
"And tenderly press it so."

The maid looked up with a glance demure,
And blushes her fair cheek wore,
And she softly whispered, "The leaf, I'm sure,
"Needs pressing a little more."—*Ex.*

Like a tooth-brush—QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL—every fellow should have one of his own and not borrow from his neighbor.

"What salary do you get in the Gym, Fred?"
Fred, with avaricious glee—"Five cents a week with promise of a raise."

Soph's advice to a freshie:—"When you come across a man better than yourself, call him a conceited puppy and a fool. It will ease your mind and won't hurt him any." The freshie promises, but says he don't think he will have a chance.

A student in Physics, in the last monthly exam, said that the specific weight of a bottle becomes less as it approached the equator. The Prof. hoped that this was no reflection on the morality of the gentleman carrying the bottle.

WHAT THEY ARE ALL SAYING.

"That dollar and Prof. Morgan—where are they?"

"O, we know nothing about Morgan."—Seey. Bowling Alley.

"The officers of the court should be shust men, py gosh! They should have nosing to do wis logic, and should speak the Gaelic fluently."—J. D. B—d.

"I have several offices, but to prevent a charge of partiality have concluded to have nothing to do with any of them."—J. S. McL—n.

"I'm going to take lectures in the gallery after this; seats are \$2 in the pit."—Stuart.

"My sympathies, Reddon, I'm growing sides too."—D. Str—n.

"I'm takin' senior English for Society's sake."—Tim. C.

"There's some credit now in bein' jolly in the 'gym.'"—Willie C.

"Don't insert my full name in the JOURNAL."—Thomas Reid Scott.

ELECTION CRIES.

"Furl under my banner ye illustrious stick-in-the-muds. Yes!"—H. A. L—I.

"Vote for me and women's rights—pretty near."—J. W. M—e—d.

"Then let us pray that come it may,
On Saturday for a' that;
I'll gie that Brockville lad a' skirl,
And seize the books and a' that."

—Burns.

"I'll be there every Saturday night, but you know how it is boys."—J. Con—I.

"And the name of the whole atrocious mass is—Heap."—Norman.

"I'm very *umble*, but I want your votes."—Freddie.

"You may crush me now, but my voice will one day be heard in my Alma Mater."—Neil.

"To-morrow, O, thus sudden! Spare me, spare me!"—Arthur.

"Is any one ill? Is any one ill? Is any one ill?"—McAmmond.

THE CONCURSUS OF QUEEN'S.

The *Concursus Iniquitatus et Virtutis* has been this year formed on a new constitution, and is now zealously guarding the morals and general behaviour of the whole body of arts students. The following are the officers of the court:

Judges—Messrs. W. McClement, '88, and J. Kirk, '88.
Counsel for Prosecution—Messrs. W. L. Morden, '88, and A. G. Hay, '89.

Clerk—Harry A. Lavell, '88.

Crier—E. S. Griffin, '88.

Sheriff—E. Pirie, '88.

Chief of Police—E. B. Echlin, '89.

Constables—Messrs. White and Hay, '88; Strachan and Muirhead, '89; Varcoc and Smellie, '90.

Grand Jury—Messrs. Cattanaach (foreman), Cameron and Allen, '88; McPhail and Drummond, '88; Pergan and Carmichael, '90; McNaughton and Gandier, '91.

The following gentlemen comprise the court of the Royal. They will see that no unwary freshman makes himself too officious:

Chief Justice—E. McGrath.

Associate Judges—T. Baker, E. H. Horsey and W. Downing.

Medical Experts—T. O'Neil and J. F. McAmmond.

Revising Barrister—E. Ryan, B.A.

Queen's Counsel—F. B. Harkness.

Clerk—A. Stewart.

Constables—Second year, G. Tackport and D. Corn; first year, E. Yourex and N. Raymond.

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NOW that the elections are over and the accompanying agitation of the political atmosphere has somewhat subsided, we may perhaps, with some degree of pleasure and profit, hear and give heed to the echoes from the field of strife.

A word or two as to the mode of conducting our elections and the exercise of their franchise by our students. If, in dealing with this problem, we assume an oracular tone, we hope the Sophomore Oracle will not consider it an infringement upon his peculiar privileges. Knowing that the way of transgressors is hard we have no desire to be found transgressing in this respect. That there should be an A. M. S. election no one will dare to deny. That this election should be held at the time of the year, week and

day most suitable for attaining the object in view, and most convenient for the electors every one will agree. That the time of year and week at present selected are the best is universally agreed, but that the time of day is best is open to grave doubts. Of course it may be urged that the results of the election being known immediately after the close of the poll, the necessity for earlier closing is obviated. This partly meets the objection, but not wholly. For what student is there, with soul so dead, who never to himself has said: "This is the night of our A. M. S. election. We are a noble order. Let us make long speeches, congratulate each other, sing merry songs and cheer to our hearts' content, even at the risk of being 'run in by some wandering Cob.'" In the face of these facts, therefore, we think the poll should close not later than 7 p.m., and open sufficiently early to allow every elector to poll his vote. Why not make the hours of opening and closing the poll coincide with those of our municipal and other elections? We hope this suggestion will merit the early attention of the executive committee of the A. M. S. Grave as are the objections to the time of the elections, the objections to the mode of conducting them are of a far more serious character. We profess to elect our candidates by ballot-vote. Practically it is an open poll, in which one man may dictate to his fellows for whom to vote and for whom not to vote. Is it because the executive committee of the A. M. S. knew of no better way that the arrangements for the past election were foisted upon us? Surely not! Let us see to it in

future that no elector be supplied with a ballot before entering the sanctum, so that candidates may have some assurance that *vox populi* is in very truth *vox dei*, and not, as some may justly suspect, *vox domini*. We refer now to another point of very grave interest. We have endeavoured to show the importance of providing all facilities for the untrammelled exercise of the elector's franchise. Having provided these we have a right to demand the free and full exercise of that franchise. The practice of "plumping" for a single candidate, when the franchise demands a vote for two or more, can be defended on no other ground than those of expediency. Surely the noble sons of Queen's will not be the last to realize the sacredness of the trust reposed in them in the possession of an untrammelled right to exercise their franchise, nor be slow to take the initiative in purifying the political atmosphere. We think no ballot should be accepted on which the elector has failed to exercise his full franchise. We will gladly support the A. M. S. in an endeavor to reform this abuse. Any measure to carry this suggestion into effect will merit our heartiest support. Political Reform is in the air; let us give no uncertain sound. It is a significant fact that all the candidates in the recent election who refused to canvass their constituents were defeated. Electors, rise to the dignity of free men and exercise your freedom. Think for yourself, speak for yourself, act for yourselves and vote for yourselves.

IT is a very obvious fact that the higher or spiritual interests of every country are dependent upon the education of its people, and further that this education must not be limited to a few years at the opening of life's course, but must continue throughout it. As a biological specimen man may exist for the same objects as the plant or animal, though he must make these objects con-

scious ones, whereas the others can not. But as a rational being man exists to be educated—exists, that is, to develop to its utmost his true spiritual nature. This nature, however, in its development, makes use of means, and the greater part of these means consists of the factors which constitute wealth. Now, whether man make a legitimate use of wealth as a means to the highest end, or whether, neglecting—from ignorance we will suppose—the better things that pertain to the spirit, they blindly grope amid the lower, and select to themselves ends from among these means, yet education is necessary to the attainment in moderate perfection of even such objects. In these latter days some among the mammon-worshippers and pleasure-seekers have the wit to recognise this and to act upon it in some measure. This is quite a hopeful sign, and it is possible that seeking the lower good they may be brought to recognize the higher. But having secured an admission of the point that a higher education is needed for the ordinary citizen, the question comes up, Through what channel shall it be provided? The church, suggests one. A very good suggestion say we; but when may we expect the churches to recognize, except in the case of a few isolated clergymen, the broad views of their common Founder as to the doing of good? Strange as it may appear it is only in their dealings with savages and semi-civilized heathen that the churches recognise intellectual development to be the absolutely necessary condition of moral development. But, even this difficulty apart, how many of those who fill our pulpits are qualified to educate their hearers? Evidently the church must undergo a great regeneration if it is to become an educator of the people. As impotent, too, must be your text-book grinder, the average school teacher, who knows not what it is to burn with an ardent enthusiasm for the spiritual deve-

lopment of his fellow men ; and there are too few of the educating teachers left in our schools to take up the work. Indeed their time is fully taken up in ministering to the educational wants of youth, so that there is none to devote to the parents and those who have passed beyond the school. To the Universities then, if to any centers of intellectual force, must we look for the needed help, and justly so if these be supported in a liberal manner by the country in general. But the question still remains, How are the Universities to accomplish this work ? They are local and the people of the country cannot be assembled within their halls to receive instruction. Evidently the missionary system if any must be adopted ; the Universities must send out men to carry instruction into their midst. The classic Universities of Oxford and Cambridge have adopted some such course in what is known as the "University Extension Scheme," by means of which courses of lectures have been provided, through fellows, for several of the larger towns of the country. In this way the education of the people is brought under the direction of the Universities, which gives a suitable guarantee as to its quality, and quality must hold the first and second places in education, quantity coming third. Now although we cannot expect such a scheme to reach in this country the proportions to which it has attained in Britain, yet it should be able to meet with a proportionate success, and afford one strong bond between the University and its friends. Could not some of our leading Endowment Associations, in the case of Queen's, be made the nucleus of associations to which lectures might be delivered at intervals by members of the staff, or by Fellows appointed for the purpose if the demand should increase. Definite courses of study could be prescribed, essays required to be written, and these forwarded to the University for

criticism. Details could be arranged as circumstances warranted. All this implies hard work, it is true, but then no education that is worth anything can ever be obtained without the labor of the spirit. Your recreative instruction does not amount to much. We cannot, within the limits of an editorial, discuss all the possible objections to such a scheme thus briefly outlined, but we are sure that were people in earnest in their desire for education the difficulties would soon be overcome. Has any one a word of encouragement or discouragement for our suggestion ?

IT is a somewhat significant indication of the direction in which theological opinion, in some quarters at least, is drifting to find that such an uncompromising champion of science in its conflict with theology as Professor Huxley has at length discovered three bishops of the Church of England with whom he can consent to live at peace. If these bishops have any considerable following among their co-religionists, especially the more intelligent portion of them, it is possible that at no very distant day a general truce may be concluded between the opposing forces, considerably to the benefit of each, but much more to the benefit of the community.

LIKE all Canadians who desire to have an intelligent appreciation of their country's, or even their own, best interests, we have been paying some attention to the recent agitation concerning Commercial Union. We are pleased to see so many taking an interest in this question, which has hitherto fortunately escaped being taken up as a policy by either political party. We hope that it may receive a thorough discussion on its own merits before the politicians lay their baneful grasp upon it, and turn it into a mere shibboleth in the party conflict. For, if taken up by either party before it has

been subjected to a thorough examination on its merits, it will lose all opportunity of being intelligently discussed, and the general argument employed for or against it will be the *argumentum ad hominem*, the real point at issue being ignored. We do not propose to settle the question once for all in this editorial. It would require probably as many as three, or even four, editorials to do that. We simply wish to draw attention to the fact that much of the arguing, *pro* and *con*, has been misdirected under the apparent impression that the question is one involving a single issue, on which all the arguments directly bear. There is ultimately, it is true, a single issue, namely as to whether or not Commercial Union should be accepted. But, as contributing to the determination of this, several distinct subordinate questions must be settled, and settled on their own grounds, before we are in a position, by a comparison of these results, to decide on the final issue. Isolated arguments are of little use, and the citation of individual cases, unless of considerable importance and exhaustive in their enumeration, as often misleads as directs, it being always possible, in a debatable question, to cite particular cases in opposition. Again individual arguments directed to one issue can not be legitimately used against individual arguments directed to a totally different issue, although the relative importance of these issues, when decided on their own grounds, may be considered with reference to a final issue. The more important of the separate questions to be considered with reference to Commercial Union seem to be the following: First, Would or would not unrestricted trade between Canada and the United States be beneficial? Leaving all secondary or subsequent considerations aside for the time this question must first be settled; for without an understanding on this point all outside discussion is useless.

No arguments on political, social, patriotic, or any other grounds outside of commerce can enter into the settlement of this point. If this question be decided in the negative there is no necessity for further discussion. If, however, it be decided in the affirmative then we have to ask how would such a relationship if entered upon affect our existing relations with other countries? If we have to adopt a higher tariff than at present with reference to other countries will the loss thus sustained, if any, be more than balanced by the gain from free trade with the United States? Again, how would Commercial Union affect the revenues of Canada? And, lastly, as regards our political existence, would it lead to a severance of our present connection with England; and, if so, would the result be independence or annexation to the United States; and to what extent would any of these changes be to our advantage or disadvantage? Now if the discussion upon which the country has entered is to have any definite result, and is not to be merely an aimless and miscellaneous cleaving of the air, it must centre round some such definite points as we have indicated; and the different arguments must not be directed to the immediate settlement of the whole question, but to the settlement of those subordinate points to which they immediately relate. In the discussion of such a wide reaching and important subject system is absolutely necessary, and we are sorry to see so little attempt at it in the ordinary newspaper discussion, while equally deplorable is the extent to which the personal element prevails in the same discussions. Such has been the demoralizing influence of political argument upon our people that they seem to be incapable of discussing a question of general interest on its own merits, but must seek to defend their position by vigorous abuse of their opponents.

POETRY.

LINES ADDRESSED TO DEATH.

[Written at the request of F. B., Kingston, Ont., Sept. 19th, 1887.]

NO seer as yet hath cast on thee true light,
 Though after thee, Vast Secret, millions crave,
 Thou spirit-shaking phantom of the night,
 Viewless purveyor of the gruesome grave;
 Blighter of all with thy almighty blight,
 Wrecker of Love's barque by thy silent wave,
 And ever swooping, vulture-like, o'erhead,
 Thy waving pinions chill to solid dread.

Death, as I view thy garden of green mounds,
 Full oft I ponder on the crowns and sheen,
 And think, too, of "the happy hunting grounds,"
 Nirvana, and "the dark girls dressed in green."
 But all is black, night's mantle thee surrounds,
 Gotama, Vishnu, Jah, the Nazarene,
 The Prophet, Brama, all—no light impart,
 The king of blackest secrets still thou art.

We come without volition, and we go
 Without request at thy supreme command,
 On life we live, yet towards thee swiftly flow,
 Nor heed, in strength, the ever-running sand.
 We think, we doubt, we hug the tinsel show,
 Pale Hope by gasps of dying Faith oft fanned;
 And so pass forth in calm or storm from sight,
 Into the drear impenetrable night.

But there are many yearning for a glance
 At light in darkness maddeningly dense,
 And, as they see Faith's night-fires roll and dance,
 Refuse them as their guides to lead them hence.
 Yet even such oft shun thy subtle lance,
 E'en though Life's anguish, mountains loom immense,
 Aye, with "Time's whips" one must be deeply scored,
 Before he cares old Charon's boat to board.

Death, ne'ertheless they are a loyal band,
 And seldom fear to meet thee face to face;
 They dash corpse-candles from the priest's red hand—
 How long, how long before *their* day of grace?
 Their motives pure, unselfish, passing grand,
 As with a martial stride they forward pace
 Up that most rough, but golden steep, which leads
 Out from the glutted cemetery of creeds;

Where many millions weep, and mourn, or seek
 For talismans among the putrid dead
 Slain by the sword of Truth, and try to wreak
 Vengeance on those who for the Right have bled.
 But as those brave ones gain each shining peak,
 They wave their banner towards the mad faith-led,
 And cry, "Why seek ye life amid the slain?
 Join us, our guerdon's great, though great the pain."

Old Death, farewell, I now have little fear
 Of thee clad in thy murky night-forged mask;
 Perhaps I'll see thee from some other sphere,
 Where in Truth's lovely light our souls may bask.
 Now ere I close, O bend to me thine ear,
 From thee I have but this request to ask,
 Come, when thou comest, gently as a friend
 To her for whose sweet sake these lines were penned.

—E. G. COLEBROOKE HARVEY.

LITERARY.

WALT WHITMAN.

BY PROFESSOR DYDE, FREDERICKTON UNIVERSITY.

[Poems by Walt Whitman, selected and edited by William Michael Rosetti. A new edition, pp. 320. London: Chatto and Windus, Piccadilly, 1895.]

IT is never too late to notice a good book. This selection of Whitman's poems has been arranged with admirable taste by Mr. Rosetti, who also has written a valuable "prefatory notice." It may be well to add that Mr. Rosetti has carefully excluded from the book everything whose savour could offend the most unrelenting advocate of the proprieties.

As the current estimate of Whitman is founded upon hearing rather than a first-hand acquaintance with his writings, and is probably as little true as other products of rumor, this article will aim to give the readers of the JOURNAL an opportunity to judge of the poet for themselves, in so far at least as a correct judgment can be made by means of brief extracts from his works. A difficulty presents itself at the very outset, in that while quotations may be readily made from most of our poets without sacrificing much of their thought, Whitman's poems are not cut up into portable and separable parts. Instead he is somewhat scornful of pretty ideas and prefers that the poem as a whole shall count or that nothing in it shall count at all. Consequently it would be well if, in forming our conception of the value of his handiwork, we should make some allowance for unusual yet inevitable defects in the method of its presentation.

Although the ordinary opinion of Whitman is not quite untrue when it makes of him a lawless adventurer in the region of verse, it can not be out of place, first of all, to hear his own estimate of his productions, and his own account of the relation which they bear as regards both matter and form to the established poetry. In his prose preface to "Leaves of Grass" he writes:

"The poetic quality is not marshalled in rhyme or uniformity, or abstract addresses to things, nor in melancholy complaints or good precepts, but is the life of these and much else, and is in the soul. The profit of rhyme is that it drops seeds of a sweeter and more luxuriant rhyme; and of uniformity, that it conveys itself into its own roots into the ground out of sight. The rhyme and uniformity of perfect poems show the free growth of

metrical laws, and bud from them as unerringly and loosely as lilacs or roses on a bush, and take shapes as compact as the shapes of chestnuts and oranges and melons and pears, and shed the perfume impalpable to form. The fluency and ornaments of the finest poems or music or orations or recitations are not independent, but dependent. All beauty comes from beautiful blood and a beautiful brain. If the greatnesses are in conjunction in a man or woman, it is enough—the fact will prevail through the universe: but the gaggery and gilt of a million years will not prevail, who troubles himself about his ornaments or fluency is lost.”

Again he writes in the same preface:

“The greatest poet has less a marked style, and is more the channel of thoughts and things without increase or diminution, and is the free channel of himself. He swears to his art,—I will not be meddlesome, I will not have in my writing any elegance or effect or originality to hang in the way between me and the rest like curtains. I will have nothing hang in the way, not the richest curtains. What I tell I tell for precisely what it is. Let who may exalt or startle or fascinate or soothe, I will have purposes as health or heat or snow had, and be as regardless of observation. What I experience or pourtray shall go from my composition without a shred of my composition. You shall stand by my side, and look in the mirror with me.”

I need not beg pardon for giving a third passage from the same piece of prose:

“The old red blood and stainless gentility of great poets will be proved by their unconstraint. A heroic person walks at his ease through and out of that custom or precedent or authority that suits him not. Of the traits of the brotherhood of writers, savans, musicians, inventors, and artists, nothing is finer than silent defiance advancing from new free forms. In the need of poems, philosophy, politics, mechanism, science, behaviour, the craft of art, an appropriate native grand opera, shipcraft or any craft, he is greatest for ever and for ever who contributes the greatest original practical example. The cleanest expression is that which finds no sphere worthy of itself, and makes one.”

Too long has the “pale poetling” sat at his desk and with “tender lip” and “musical labial sound” warbled “dainty rhymes or sentimental love verses,” and “lispéd Cadenza’s piano.” It is high time that the poet should have in his utterances more of the breadth of the sky and the liberty of the fluid sea. Too often have songs had as their burden some “melancholy complaint” or “good precept;” they must return to the “primal sanities” of the earth, that “great round wonder rolling through the air.” So Whitman, throughout the new sphere which he creates for himself, breathes a “silent defiance” against all the forms of poetry canonized by custom.

This attitude towards the time-honored methods and vocabulary of poesy would of itself tend to throw into prominence the personality of Whitman, nor is he at

pains to counteract such a tendency by any rigid self-suppression. On the contrary he invites and even commands our attention. “Read these leaves,” is his mandate, “in the open air every season of every year of your life.” The following passages will serve as an index to his evaluation of himself:

I.

Take my leaves America! take them South, and take them North!

Make welcome for them everywhere, for they are your own offspring;

Surround them, East and West! for they would surround you;

And you precedents! connect lovingly with them, for they connect lovingly with you.

I connect old times;

I sat studying at the feet of the great masters;

Now, if eligible, O that the great masters might return and study me!

II.

See, projected through time,

For me an audience interminable.

III.

The learned, virtuous, benevolent, and the usual terms;

A man like me, and never the usual terms.

IV.

Poets to come!

Not to-day is to justify me, and Democracy, and what we are for;

But you, a new brood, native, athletic, continental, greater than before known,

You may justify me.

V.

For we support all,

After the rest is done and gone, we remain;

There is no final reliance but upon us;

Democracy rests finally upon us, (I, my brethren, begin it.)

And our visions sweet through eternity.

VI.

Comrades! This is no book;

Who touches this touches a man.

VII.

I may have to be persuaded many times before I consent to give myself to you—but what of that?

Must not Nature be persuaded many times?

No dainty *dolce affettuoso* I;

Bearded, sunburnt, gray-necked, forbidding, I have arrived,

To be wrestled with as I pass, for the solid prizes of the universe;

For such I afford whoever can persevere to win them.

From these quotations it may be seen that after all Whiteman has thrust upon us only what I might dare to call an impersonal personality, for Democracy takes root from him and such as he, and he is no more himself than he is America. It is thus natural to ask what is Whiteman's precise relation to Democracy; and I shall give his answer to this question in a subsequent number of the JOURNAL.

ATHLETICS.

QUEEN'S VS. VARSITY.

(Continued from No. 2.)

OUT of the scrimmage that ensued the Queen's backs got it, and in trying to work it up field were forced to rouge and 'Varsity added another point. Smellie kicked off with a neat punt, and before the ball touched the ground White was on to it, and with Pratt and the left forwards dribbled it in a twinkling to within a few yards of 'Varsity goal, where Garratt got in the way, and, luckily for him, got the ball and kicked it into touch near 'Varsity's 25 line. Here a scrimmage was formed from which the ball again went into touch several times. At this point Queen's claimed that Senkler had carried the ball into touch and stopped play for the throw in. McClean, however, seized the ball and started down the field unpursued. McCammon, on seeing this, ran out, and chasing collared him on the touch line behind the goal just as he got it on the ground. 'Varsity claimed a touch down, Queen's a touch in goal. The Referee having decided that the ball had not gone into touch up the field now came down with the rest of the players to decide on the other point. As he had not seen the play he compromised matters and gave 'Varsity a touch without a try, which added four to their score. The game had now been in progress for less than 15 minutes and the Queen's men were now showing their form. When the ball was kicked off it was almost immediately rushed up field and over 'Varsity's 25 line, and within the next 20 minutes 'Varsity was forced to rouge three times. Till half time 'Varsity had to fight hard to protect their goal, and the play never went below center field. During this time Pirie made numerous fine punts, Smellie getting the ball out of the scrimmage time and time again and passing it back to him. One of Pirie's punts, just before half time was called, was caught by Garratt, who, in doing so, staggered back against the goal post and made his mark, which Queen's claimed was on the goal line, but this the referee disallowed and gave 'Varsity a fair catch. Queen's then lined up on 'Varsity's goal line, 'Varsity retiring behind, where Senkler kicked the free kick. When half time was called 'Varsity was still struggling hard in defence and the score stood, 'Varsity 9, Queen's 3.

After a short rest, during which Harry Pirie removed his stockings, play was resumed. Queen's kicked off and Pirie, getting the ball, began a run, but being tackled

kicked into touch. The ball was thrown out within 'Varsity's 25 line, where the scrimmage was formed and continued for some time. Pirie eventually kicked the ball over the goal line, when Garratt was forced to rouge. The play was now very fast and close, one succession of scrimmages changing about rapidly between the 'Varsity goal and the center of the field. It was during this part of the game that Harry Pirie and J. H. Senkler especially distinguished themselves, the former by his tackling, the latter by his running. It was also at this point that Ed. Pirie did some brilliant punting, receiving the ball out of the scrimmage from Smellie and Farrell, and holding it on one end in the palm of his hand he would run across the field behind the disorganized scrimmage, and, when tackled, give it a long punt down. Many of these punts were caught by Mills and Senkler and free kicks resulted, and it was only in this way that 'Varsity could shake Queen's tenacious and resolute scrimmaging off their goal, Senkler's fine dashes being prevented from being effective by Harry Pirie's tackling. During all this while Harry McCammon had nothing to do except to stand on the upper part of the field watching the game. The scrimmage still continued within the 'Varsity 25 line, despite all her players could do, till finally Pirie again kicked the ball over the goal line, and in the rush which followed Gandier secured it and made a touch down. The ball was then brought out and Harry McCammon made the try which was a difficult one, as the ball had been touched quite close to the western boundary. The kick was straight enough but fell short, and the score stood—'Varsity 8, Queen's 8. When the ball had again been put in motion the same close, brilliant play continued, the ball being kept well down the field. As the score was now a tie 'Varsity strained every nerve to prevent Queen's from again scoring, and this by their good luck was managed, although the scrimmage, and as a consequence the ball, still hovered about their 25 line. Shortly before time was called Boyd and Mills managed to change the scene of battle to Queen's 25 line. Here a scrimmage took place, out of which the 'Varsity forwards were successful in getting the ball. It was kicked past Queen's forwards and several 'Varsity men were after it in hot pursuit, and all but McCammon were passed, when he picked it up and, coolly stepping aside, let them rush by him while he made a good kick down field and into touch. Shortly after the ball had been thrown in time was called.

As the game was still a draw it was decided to play twenty minutes longer to settle it if possible. Another toss up was necessary, which the 'Varsity won and decided to kick up for the first ten minutes. Queen's again kicked off and the ball was well sent down field, but was sharply returned. The scrimmage formed about center field and continued there till near the end of the ten minutes, when 'Varsity managed to work the ball into the neighborhood of Queen's 25 line, where it was when time was called.

No time was lost, as it was now getting dark, and as

soon as sides were changed play was at once resumed. Senkler kicked off and McCammon, in punting back, sent the ball into touch. It was thrown in a little outside of Queen's 25 line, and there a tough scrimmage took place which lasted five or six minutes. McClean finally got the ball and attempted to run with it, but was promptly collared, and the whole party with the ball went over the boundary and fell into the crowd, which was surging over the line and encroaching on the field. It was now rapidly getting dark, while the crowd on the field hampered the play. The ball was thrown in a little inside Queen's 25 line, and being held a scrimmage was formed, out of which Farrell got it and passed it to the half backs. One of the Piries being tackled before he could kick he passed it to his brother, who failed to get it, and the ball rolled into goal. In the rush which followed Queen's was forced to rouge and 'Varsity added another point to her score. When the crowd saw the result there was no restraining them. They poured onto the field shouting wildly as they surrounded the players. The remaining two minutes were spent in clearing the field and starting the game, which continued in the form of a scrimmage near Queen's 25 line till time was called and the match 'Varsity's by a score of 10 to 8.

Many laughable incidents took place during the match, and though there were some hot encounters the best of feeling always prevailed. Several times when one of the Senklers was tackled and he and his opponent came heavily to ground, it was amusing to see one of his brothers careering across the field at a sprinting gait, for the moment with vengeance in his eye, and piling on and engaging the Queen's man in a hearty embrace. The Pirie brothers, too, often sped on the same errand, but always when all parties arose from the melee they smiled at one another and got to work again. [At one time when two or three of each side were engaged in a complicated and promiscuous tussle, the ball, which had been in the center, was carried off, but they did not seem to notice this and continued to hang on to one another. Thereupon one of the field captains ran to the struggling mass and tried to pull off some of the opposite side. The captain of the opposite side then rapidly drew near and explained to the puller that he had better pull off his own men. The puller replied that he guessed he could pull them all off, to which the other answered that he was sure he couldn't. By this time the struggling players found that the ball was elsewhere, and the result of it all was that the two field captains had a good laugh at one another and proceeded to business.]

The 'Varsity players had the worst luck so far as hard knocks and cramps went. Moss collided with Rykert in a scrimmage, and for the balance of the match presented a gory appearance with a handkerchief bound about his forehead, while Rykert was stunned sufficiently to place him *hors de combat* for a few minutes. Only one Queen's man took a cramp, and Fred McCammon was the favored one, but he was soon brought to by the attention Robert-

son gave him. Half a dozen 'Varsity men, however, experienced the sensation. During the first half after Queen's had been forced to rouge, the 'Varsity players retired up the field and were surprised to see that most of the Queen's men were still down behind the goal line ranged in a circle holding a consultation of some sort. On hastening down to see what was up they found one of their own men lying on his back on the ground while a number of Queen's were vigorously rubbing the knotted muscles in his leg. Marquis holding him by the two feet. He had, unknown to his comrades, been seized with a cramp at this critical moment.

The spectators who witnessed the match were mostly University men and their friends, the tardy throng having been drawn away by a lacrosse match. Probably never before has a less noisy band of students watched a football match on 'Varsity lawn, an anomaly due to the closeness of the contest and to the fact that 'Varsity, as a rule, had to give in the scrimmage. There were, of course, hearty cheers given when either side made a good play, for Queen's had many sympathisers among the spectators, but there was no continued yowl from start to finish such as students usually like to make when on their own campus watching a football match.

THE CRUISE OF THE GLEE CLUB.

TOWARD the close of last session, just before every thought, except the ever present one as to how in creation the exams could be passed, had been frightened from most of the craniums at that time inhabiting the University buildings, a scheme was inaugurated by a few enthusiastic members of the Glee Club by means of which the musical talent of Queen's was to be exalted and crowned with gold and glory. The first movement toward the successful accomplishment of this scheme consisted in an animated correspondence between Mr. Harry Wilson and certain citizens of several towns on the St. Lawrence and Rideau Rivers. These citizens were requested to kindly invite a double sextette from the Glee Club to their hearths and homes, and in return they were to enjoy the enviable privilege of listening to the delightful strains of *carmena collegentia* for one evening. Soon replies favorable to the scheme were received, and arrangements were made for the Club to sing on certain dates at Gananoque, Brockville, Prescott, Newboro, Delta, Westport, Carleton Place, Almonte, Smith's Falls, Merrickville and Kempville.

It was the intention to make the tour in a steam yacht chartered for the occasion. That yacht almost broke some of the boys' hearts. It isn't every yacht that can appreciate such intellectual passengers, especially just after the finals. The first yacht had hardly been secured when in a fit of despair it drowned itself, and was not resuscitated in time for use. Then casting their eyes around for more victims the boys soon discovered another unlucky yacht, which, however, as soon as it understood

its situation, immediately ran down an old wharf and dislocated several of its timbers, and entirely demolished the screw wheel. On account of these extraordinary accidents the first part of the tour had to be accomplished by rail, but while the Club was down at Brockville another unfortunate little yacht was pressed into service and four of the boys got aboard to take her to Kingston. Poor little thing—she tried hard to burst her boiler, and when that attempt was frustrated succeeded in setting herself on fire. But her hard-hearted passengers were evidently born to be hanged, so the fire was put out and the city reached in safety.

The first of the series of concerts was given, on May 2nd, at Gananoque, to which place the Club went in a large van. Precisely at 8 o'clock p.m., the Club, full of exuberant expectation of dazzling their hearers, lined up on the stage. The curtain was lifted, and for two hours the large and fashionable audience of pine benches, foot-lights and a few people were held spell-bound and entranced by the inspiring strains of "Saw My Leg Off" and other similar anthems. The drive home was a quiet one. A glance into the van about 1 a.m. would have disclosed to the view a mingled array of gowns, boots, boxes, song books and mortar boards, while the easy undulations of the vehicle, resembling somewhat the motion of a wheel-barrow on its way down stairs, had lulled the weary singers into a quiet slumber, and silence, broken only at intervals by the loud crack of the driver's whip or a melancholy snore, reigned supreme till the city was reached.

On Thursday, May 5th, Brockville was visited, and here the club met with a hearty reception and a very good audience. The boys didn't give all the programme here though. They were assisted by the chairman and one or two others, but especially by the chairman. It was a most remarkable concert in its way too, quite novel as it were. The vocal quintette given by four members of the orchestra (*ch soft*), and entitled "Gas-lights," was particularly striking. The boys thought it rather hard lines that they had to leave this interesting town next day, but, notwithstanding the almost irresistible attraction possessed by their fair friends in Brockville, they had to sorrowfully board the train on Friday, at 4 p.m., and arrived in Prescott shortly afterwards. A large and appreciative audience again met the students here, and their stay in the town was rendered very enjoyable by the kind treatment accorded them till a start was made at midnight for Kingston, at which place the rather sleepy, but nevertheless jolly, crowd tumbled out to separate till Monday.

At 6 a.m. on Monday, the stalwart fireman and engineer, Mr. H. McFarlane, '88, had steam up on the yacht, and with a few of the boys, who had spent the night on the little steamer, waited patiently for the arrival of the passengers. About half an hour later Harry Wilson, B.A., proceeded to call the roll, preparatory to starting up the raging Rideau for Newboro.

Now ensued a lively discussion as to what would be done with the late comers. Some were for towing them behind the yacht for a mile or so, others thought that they should be compelled to sit in the audience for one evening as listeners, but before any conclusion had been arrived at all but two were on hand, and shortly afterwards these came in sight and were treated to a warm reception at the hands of the irate crowd. At 8 a.m. the yacht backed out from the wharf and began its 40 mile trip to Newboro. As the weather was fine, the scenery magnificent and the company, of course, all that could be desired, the trip was enjoyed exceedingly and a lively time was spent at each lock where the deck-hand abilities of the boys were taxed to the utmost. The two pilots, H. Wilson, B.A., and J. V. Anglin, M.D., although not professing to know everything about the Rideau, generally managed to steer in the right direction and always got there—more or less. And indeed it is no easy task to steer on this river, for its bed has a most uncomfortable and irritating habit of suddenly humping up at most inconvenient places, while often the shores would apparently walk straight across the pathway of the little steamer, and to all appearances block the way. As there are also more stumps a good part of the way than there is water it was found necessary several times to send skirmishers on ahead in a small dingy to look out for snags, while the yacht followed them in "dead march" style with a wide-awake and excited guard on the hurricane deck scaring off any particularly cheeky stumps. So Newboro was reached without the boat being struck by the bottom more than once. However, that once was efficient to fracture the screw wheel and compel a stoppage at Washburn's locks till a new wheel could be placed. Two brave medics got into the water here to assist the engineer in the operation, but in spite of this it was quite a success and the yacht proceeded entirely convalescent. The delay, however, was so great that when their destination was reached an audience was patiently awaiting them on the streets and in the town hall. No time, it was decided, could be wasted in donning black suits and chokers, and, much to the chagrin of the dudes of the party, the yachting costumes were declared sufficiently dressy under the circumstances. To attempt to describe these forsaken-looking youths as they lined up before the astonished villagers is almost useless. No coats, no cuffs, no collars, no neckties, jerseys of all kinds, full dress camp shirts (low necked and short sleeves), high-water pants, pealed noses, hair on end—scarecrows every one of them, rigged out in academic costume. Yet that audience didn't laugh—we doubt if they smiled, they only gazed. It was rich to see that picturesque crowd of students frantically yelling such glees as "Pharo's Daughter," "Michael Roy," and looking in vain for a sympathetic smile; to see them getting off huge jokes and mechanically laughing until the perspiration poured off their faces before a silent audience; and to see the elocutionists vainly trying to stir the humor and provoke the laughter of their hearers,

who looked as though they were waiting for the benediction. Some of them it is true were surprised occasionally into something like a smile, but it didn't last long. We really pitied the audience, but the boys far more, and the latter sang "Good Night, Ladies" with much more enthusiasm than they did anything else on the programme.

That the efforts of the boys were, however, appreciated was shown by the very kindly manner in which the people of Newboro treated them during their stay there, and when the Club left the village two days later the memory of the kindness received there went with them, and will not be easily wiped out. Perhaps it was as one kind-hearted lady remarked to one of the singers, much to that young man's embarrassment, that: "Our people, you know, aren't accustomed to such a high class of music as you gave us." High class music! Whew!!

(To be continued in No. 4.)

SELF-SUPPORTING MISSIONARIES FROM CANADA TO JAPAN.

AS several Queen's men are thinking of going to Japan, should J. G. Dunlop report that there is a field for missionaries who are willing, after the manner of Paul, to support themselves, the following extracts from a letter to the Principal may be of interest to them and to others also:

NO. 19, FOREIGN CONCESSION,
TOKYO, JAPAN, July 2, 1887.

"With regard to your letter to Rev. Dr. Eby, respecting a supplementary force of self-supporting missionaries, which we sent to our Council, I may say—

(1) "That the United Church in Japan is Presbyterian and into it go all the results of the labours of four missions from the United States and one from Scotland. We would be delighted to have our hands further strengthened and our hearts cheered by the sympathy and aid of our Canada brethren.

(2) "Would a knowledge of medicine be helpful? Yes, especially if your men should find their work in inland towns. But such knowledge is by no means indispensable. There are many foreign physicians in Japan, and the Government has a flourishing Medical College in this city under the direction of an able staff of German physicians, and from this have gone out to all the large towns and many of the smaller ones well trained Japanese practitioners. If any of your men have a knowledge of medicine it will be helpful so far as their own families are concerned, but it is not needed as a means of access to the Japanese.

(3) "Would you welcome two or three of our young men? The relations of our missions with those of the Canada Methodist Church are cordial. Evidence of this is found in their passing your note to us. That mission would give a cordial welcome to your men, and how much more would we! And not two or three only, but two or three score if you have them to send.

"Let me say further, the opportunities for good men finding employment in Japanese schools in the interior vary from week to week in number and character, and it would be impossible to say in advance of the arrival of the men where it would be most advisable for them to locate. Moreover, these schools cannot be relied on to afford a full support to a foreign worker. The offered remuneration varies with the character of the school, its location, and the liability of those who make the appointments. Recently one appointment was made in which the salary is 250 dollars (silver) pumonsh, but this is exceptional. Ordinarily the salary offered is from 40 to 100 dollars (i.e. yen, which are just now equivalent to dollars). The men should be guaranteed a full support by the Mission Board at home and come prepared to take what they can get.

"Further, although it is not absolutely necessary it is yet very desirable that the men whom you send should be married, partly because a married man is regarded with more favor by those who have the power of appointment to the schools, and partly (I trust I may add without offence) because of the peculiar temptations of inland towns.

"I submit also for your consideration that it would be greatly to the advantage of the Canada Church if you would send out one or two regular missionaries to be entirely supported by your Mission Board, so that they may be stationed in the same towns with these other men, take a general oversight of the Christian work they may do in connection with their schools, and by their own labors, give to that work a firmer character and unity.

"We will be delighted to have your Church represented in our Council and so directly connected with the work of the United Church of Christ in Japan. We are cherishing the hope that the close of the present century will see foreign mission work ended in Japan. And the present indications are that in the good providence of God this hope will be realized.

"I have the honor to be, my dear sir,

"In behalf of the Council's Committee,

"Sincerely yours,

"JAS. L. AMERMAN."

✻ MEDICAL ✻

THE students have nearly completed their arrangements for the holding of their annual re-union on Friday evening. The concert promises to be the best yet held in this city. Among those who will take part is Miss Maud Burdette, of Belleville, sister of Dr. Harry Burdette.

Mr. R. P. Robinson, who represented the Royal College at McGill's annual dinner, gives a glowing account of his visit to the Canadian metropolis. R. P. made a

full statement of his travelling expenses, vowing that he took nothing stronger than cigarettes, and would have had a neat surplus but for that unfortunate elevator to the third story and the "tips" to the servants.

The following have passed the examination in practical chemistry in the Royal Medical College: Chanonhouse, Cunningham, Demorest, Fraser, Meecham, McKillop, McPherson, Walker, equal; Coon, Gandier, McKenty, Pirie, Scott, equal; Leavit, Smith, Watts; Belton, Brown, Caldwell, Gray, equal; Cameron, Lockhart, equal; Earl, Fowkes, Freeland, equal; Todd, McKellar, Holcroft, W. T. Herald and Reid.

Mr. Fraser will represent the students at the dinner in connection with Bishop's College.

Mr. R. C. Chanonhouse has been called away on account of the illness of his sister.

ECHOES FROM THE "DEN."

"Be dad we'll try the chromos again."—W. H. D.

"Shake, Maxwell, we both got in."—G. W. D.

"The monstrosity of such arbitrary proceedings is derogatory to the refined instincts of humanity."—E. H. H.

Prof. in Physiology—"Mr. D. what is the result of as(s)phyxia?"

Mr. D.—"The cells."

ELECTIONS.

THIS year the Alma Mater election was unusually interesting. The men chosen by the various years as their respective candidates were to a man worthy of the honor. Little personal canvassing was done, but the friends of the aspirants went to work with a skill and assiduity worthy of ward politicians. As a result Bethel Hall presented on Saturday an animated scene.

At two o'clock the poll opened. Mr. Chown sat behind a table in the main hall, and as each student paid his membership fee handed him his ballot. When the voter had marked his ballot he was ushered by the faithful Dennis into a mysterious side-room and his vote recorded by Mr. Morden, the retiring Secretary, whose actions were closely scanned by Messrs. Echlin and Whitney, the scrutineers.

Every hour the result of the poll was posted up by the secretary, and this tended not only to keep up the interest and excitement but to stimulate the candidate lowest on the list to lessen the breach between him and his opponent. It was quite amusing at times to see a beardless youth approach the learned professors and skilled physicians as they entered the room and, forgetting for the

moment the disparity between them, pour into his ear the excellent qualities of his candidate.

The poll closed at nine o'clock with the following result:

HONORARY PRESIDENT—Judge McDonald, of Brockville, by acclamation.

PRESIDENT—J. C. Connell, M.A., by acclamation.

CRITIC—W. A. Findlay, by acclamation.

VICE-PRESIDENT—W. J. Maxwell, 208; H. A. Lavell, 129; W. J. Patterson, 118.

SECRETARY—S. S. Burns, 161; J. H. Muirhead, 126.

TREASURER—F. Heap, 142; W. R. Carmichael, 137.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY—A. Cunningham, 151; A. Lavell, 136.

COMMITTEEMEN—J. F. McAmmond, 176; R. S. Minnes, 170; J. Rollins, 137; A. W. Beal, 120; W. McPherson, 111.

Mr. J. J. Wright mounted the rostrum and, after declaring the officers elected, thanked the students for the assistance and favor shown him for the past year.

Mr. Maxwell, with the light of victory flitting over his countenance, told his thanks in no homely lay, and averred that his devotion to the society would be like unto that Orestes bore Electra. "I am sorry my opponent did not get there." So Mr. Lavell remarked, but his face told a different tale. Mr. Patterson said his time had not come, yet his defeat was not altogether unexpected. He thanked the students who had voted for him and congratulated the society on having chosen such good men in his place. "I shall endeavor to follow the example of my worthy predecessor in office," said Mr. Burns, and he evidently meant to excel him if possible. Mr. Muirhead was also thankful for the support given him. Mr. Heap pledged himself to heap up the wealth for the society and show a large balance at the end of the term. Mr. Carmichael was called upon, but as he was not present, Mr. Knowles, the modern Demosthenes, volunteered to sing his praises. He started to give the quotation, "Breathes there a man," but he breathed no more of it, for the students cut him off, vowing they wanted nothing so original. Mr. A. Lavell was highly flattered by such a large vote, even though he was not elected. Mr. Cunningham vowed he would do his duty to the society. The committeemen also made addresses.

THE CLASS OF '87.

JAS. J. MACLENNAN had almost to be driven away from the Limestone City. As soon as he got home he had his "sheepskin" most elaborately framed and hung up in a conspicuous place, that the inhabitants of his native hamlet might know what a marvel they had in their midst. His summer was spent partly at home and partly in Muskoka, where he caught two fish and a bullfrog, and just missed capturing a calf which he mistook for a deer. He is now domiciled in Toronto, and is cast-

ing longing eyes on a Judgship when not engaged in giving the leaders of the government advice on knotty points. Under his care he has several of the late graduates of Queen's, and all may rest assured that he will keep a careful eye over his wards.

FRANK R. PARKER has decided that he is eminently fitted to thrash, coax or force classics into the unwilling craniums of the rising generation, and consequently has entered himself as a student at the training school for teachers. Although Frank was apparently somewhat slow in his speech, owing to his having to think in Greek or Latin before he could speak in English, we are yet quite confident that he will not be behind in the least in his chosen calling. Although we don't feel able to give him a cue in teaching (or anything else) we would like to give him this little bit of advice: "Beware of the ladies Frankie, my boy, beware of the ladies."

H. H. PIRIE was sore and sad at heart when the last lectures in *Phe-sics* and Philosophy were over, but was happy as a king when he got possession of his "sheep-skin." Harry passed his summer at home, devoting a good deal of his time to perfecting himself in the management of his pedal extremities so that when they came in contact with the "jolly foot-ball" the greatest possible number of ergs of work might be performed and the energy imparted to the ball might be for the winning of victories for "Good Old Queen's." Medicine has had great attractions for Dundas men, and Harry has fallen a victim to its charms. He is now one of the most earnest students of Grey *et al* in the Royal.

JAS. RATTRAY, the canny Scot, as usual spent his vacation on his mission field near Kingston. His sterling worth and good judgment has always given him a high place among his class mates, and in Divinity Hall we know that he will advance even higher in their estimation. As his steady perseverance and energy placed him amongst the foremost of the students while at College, so in the larger college of the world he will win a place and name for himself.

R. J. STURGEON has been out West all summer, and conscious of the great dignity that attaches to him now that he is adorned with a B.A., he travels the country round with works on philosophy and classics in his coat pockets and Marshall's text book on physics in his fist, and from time to time gathers the unsuspecting and meek-eyed natives about him and expounds to them the truths contained in his pockets, while with humble respect and open mouths they almost fall in reverence at his feet. Bob will be glad to get back to Kingston this winter, as he has found tri-weekly letter writing to this city a great call upon his time, and anyway a good talk is better than fifty letters.

H. L. WILSON, the musician of the class, acted as conductor of the Glee Club on the tour through Eastern Ontario, which they took immediately after College closed last Spring. When we saw him last he was manipulating a hand-organ with the ease and ability of a professional; this was his amusement and business during the summer, and now we believe that he is going to take a post graduate in classics, aiming at a further course in that department at Oxford.

J. G. DUNLOP—our Johnny—passed his vacation in his native city, chiefly engaged in study and office work. John is taking Horace Greely's advice in earnest, and his "going Westward" will not end until he reaches the land of pig-tails, mice and tea, where in the Methodist College in Tokio he will enlighten the natives by the wisdom he gained in the halls of Queen's. In his far distant home he will not be forgotten by his class-mates of '87.

W. H. CORNETT has been very negligent in making his doings and whereabouts known to his class-mates. Our knowledge of him during his College course would lead us to believe that he is not letting the grass grow under his feet, but that he is dividing his time between the study of his books and the fair sex. Willie was always a model student, and we have no doubt but that when he comes back to Divinity Hall he will make his presence felt for good among his fellows.

MISS H. A. GIVENS, the only representative of the weaker sex in this "most noble year," has from session to session shown that in regard to intellectual abilities at least, the term "weaker sex" is unmeaning. We hope in coming days to hear of Miss Givens as adding fresh laurels to the name of her Alma Mater.

C. B. DUPUIS hopes to shine at the Bar as one of Her Majesty's councillors, and has accordingly entered upon the study of law with great energy and earnestness. Although Bunker is not much as regards *quantity* yet the *quality* is there, and if he does not make himself felt and heard in the legal world he will want to know the reason why. Bunker has decided to begin operations in Toronto.

J. F. CARMICHAEL passed a hard and weary summer over the study of the guttural and grating tongue of "The Fatherland," and can now talk German like a native, of which accomplishment he is extremely proud. He is another of the embryo lawyers of the class of '87, and is going to honor the legal fraternity of Ottawa by his residence among them. When James F. gets up early he can do an immense amount of work, so that we have not the least fear but that he will be frequently called upon to advise the head of the Government on technical and intricate points of International Law.

✻DE*NOBIS*NOBILIBUS.✻

"THE DESIRE for drink is rational," said the philosophic senior as he found a nickle in his vest pocket and turned into Tim Doolan's.

My friend! Where shall we buy our Christmas Presents? Why from those firms of course who have so kindly advertised in the JOURNAL. Read them and you will be satisfied.

"Well this knocks the bottom out of my tub—I eat three times a day—attend church regularly—shave when I get the chance, and I verify every word. Yet I get my Latin prose back from the Prof. looking like the proof-sheet of T. G. M——'s poem on 'Spring!' I can't understand it, indeed, I can't."—A. W. B——ll.

"Who frew 'dat brick?"—J. M—rh—d.

"*Arma virumque cano, Brockville qui primus ab ons S—ll—ie venit et ad mortyagum on Queen's College consecutres est per pondum adamantine cheek.*"—Virgil (revised).

See how the innocent Freshie exults in the thought that there won't be another court *this* session, anyway. But don't poke the British lion too much, Sonnie, or he'll snatch you bald-headed!

And as he sails down the College hall, stroking his luxuriant auburn beard, a Sophomore who has escaped from his clutches hoarsely whispers to his comrade: "Sh, there it goes! Johnnie, get your gun!"

As regards the University re-union the all-important question is not as is erroneously considered, "Where shall we get enough students for the dinner?" But, "Where shall we get enough dinner for the students?" Prompt action is absolutely necessary.

SONG OF THE STUDENT IN PHILOSOPHY.

With fingers weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red,
A student sits at his lonely desk
With ice applied to his head.
Write—write—write—
His labor he never checks,
And still in a dull, mechanical way
He scribbles his weekly Ex.
Work—work—work—
While the light gets faint and dim,
And work—work—work—
Till the brain begins to swin.
Its oh! to be a slave
Along with the barbarous Turk,
Where man has never a soul to save,
If *this* is christian work.

Write—write—write—

On the "Highest Good" for the land,
Till the heart is sick and the brain benumbed
As well as the weary hand.
And write—write—write—
In the sickly glare of the lamp,
With not a respite long enough
For a man to lick a stamp.

Work—work—work—

Till the head begins to reel,
And work—work—work—
Till the morn doth on him steal.
Locke and Plato and Kant,
Kant and Plato and Locke,
Till over the paper he falls asleep
And heeds not the warning clock.

Oh! Prof., will you never know,
That we've other fish to fry?
That Physics and Latin, and Greek and French,
Have a finger in the pie?
A nod's as good as a wink I ween
To a horse with defective sight,
The result of my song will best be seen
Some time next Friday night.

—Tom Hood (adapted).

WHAT THEY ARE ALL SAYING.

"Boys, I'll head the procession and die for you if you say so." (Applause.)—T. G.

"None o' yer squibs agin me; I'm in Divinity Hall now, mind ye."—Dick W.

"I move that a game of Hare-and-Hounds be arranged between the Acadian Club and the Ossianic Society."—Blue Nose.

"All legal questions should be discussed in boarding houses."—T. C. B.

"I move that all corruption be swept away from our A. M. S. elections, and that a copy of this resolution be sent to Washington and Ottawa."—A. W. B.

"Heap! There is over \$30 in the treasury!"—S. T. C.

"All right, Stan. Can you direct me to a reliable peanut stand."—Freddie.

"My name isn't Tim."—J. B. C.

"Out with that vile thing. I'll read no resolution in his presence."—W. A. F.

"The *mind's* the standard of the man."—Jacobus.

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notice of any change in address.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for November has an interesting resume of the struggles for recognition of those women who chose to adopt the medical profession in the Mother Country; struggles which have ended after twelve years of uphill work and discouragement in the establishment of a Woman's Medical College in the capital of each of the three kingdoms.

For this country similar facilities have been obtained in less time and through much less trouble, and women have every desirable opportunity to work out their own salvation in any and every line of the surgical art. But while we have such privileges we are wanting in any prohibitory clause to prevent the incapable or unfit from rushing into the profession and bringing discredit

upon all its members. As the writer of the article mentioned, points out, the danger is not now from without, but rather from within. Among women as among men there are too many who adopt the profession merely for its financial benefits, and without a proper realization of the responsibilities imposed, who go through their College curriculum only because it is compulsory, and with shut eyes to every other object than to pass; who halt at every item not likely to be used in examination, and who greedily rush into practice when these are passed, only regretting that they could not have received their degrees by "compend" knowledge in half the time.

The want of general education among medical men has often been deplored with good cause, and the sooner there is a higher standard of matriculation, or a compulsory B.A. course, the better for humanity. True, in this country there is no deflecting from the full course of four years, and we are yet saved the affliction of bought degrees and doctors made by a smattering of medical phrases accumulated in a course of one or two years. But even so the difference between what is and what might be appeals to every intelligent person and to none more than to the best members of the profession itself.

That there should be some tribunal of education or certain regulations based on moral grounds to prevent undesirable persons entering a profession so nearly concerning every individual, seems apparent. If this applies to men it applies equally to women, for what could be said of the harm possible

for a woman who entered the practice of medicine without a clear and emphatic determination to walk in legitimate and conscientious paths only, or who controverted the very *raison d'être* of her degree by pursuing her professional gains irrespective of sex. As the writer in the *Nineteenth Century* puts it: "Unless the whole principle of medical legislation is wrong, the practice of medicine by imperfectly educated persons is always to be most earnestly deprecated; but in the present case the special sting of the injury depends on this, that when disastrous results follow, as they are sure to do from such reckless intrusion into posts of the deepest responsibility, the blame of the consequent fatalities will be laid, not on the shameful imperfection of education in individual cases, which probably will not be known as realized by the public, but on the sex of the persons who are thus justly blamed; and it will be said that the victims fell a sacrifice not to the exceptional and criminal ignorance of the individual, but to the mistaken idea of the practice of medicine by *women*."

EVIDENCE as to the existence of man in various parts of the world at a very remote period has been gradually accumulating of late years, until now there seems to be little room left for doubt as to his presence not only as far back as the Glacial epoch, but though the Glacial epoch to the Pliocene period. Taking the whole of the evidence collected up to the present, anthropologists, with geological aid, have been able to trace with remarkable continuity the presence of man on the earth during all the long interval between the Pliocene period and the present time. As might be expected the evidence decreases quantitatively as we go back, but what we do possess seems qualitatively reliable. In this as in other matters resting on geological testimony, America, though possessing the briefest historical

record, may claim the remotest geological record which has yet been discovered; for it is in America that the chief, if not the only, evidence of man's pre-glacial presence has been found. Even at this remote period however the representatives of humanity, who shared with extinct elephants, mastodons, deer and horses the life of our broad American plains, were not mere anthropoid apes but savages with some slight pretensions to artistic skill, and, if not then yet at a not very much later date, making use of fire. These discoveries will doubtless have the effect of increasing the number of intelligent clergymen who frankly accept the general theory of Evolution, which cannot be denied to be growing more certain every year, though varying somewhat in details owing to the acquisition of more perfect knowledge. Obviously the interpretation of the Mosaic record of creation which has been applied to harmonize it with Geology will also harmonize it with Evolution. On this point a great many theologians have been strangely inconsistent, admitting a gradual process in the perfection of the earth and some of its inhabitants, but maintaining an absolute and final creation in the case of man. Thus one interpretation is put upon the first five days of creation and a totally different upon the sixth. Of course, to a theologian who regards the world and all that it contains as inert matter created and moved from without, the revelations of Geology and Biology must come with destruction in their wake; but to one who recognizes that intelligence, and that alone, must be the central principle of existence they come as welcome additions to the store of knowledge, and as bringing an ordering principle into chaos. The great difficulty between Science and Theology rests on neither scientific nor theological grounds, but finds its *raison d'être* in the fact that the theologian accepts the bad metaphysics of the

scientist and yet refuses to admit the conclusions to which he is thereby brought. Yet if we take the science of the scientist and leave his metaphysics alone there is nothing in it which is unwholesome.

NOW when nature's verdure has departed for a season and all the outward landscape is bleak and cold and barren, that dry and leafless shrub, the Literary Society, which has lain dormant all through the bright summer days, gathers its forces together, puts forth its fresh green leaves in all the subtle shades of the verdant and in a surprisingly short time we have a perfect deluge of blossom. Many a waste and desert place in society's domain is thus made to blossom as the rose. And yet there are some tracts in that same domain which are so waste and so barren that even the most insignificant kind of literary plant cannot find nourishment there. Now let it not be supposed that we are about to send a withering east wind of criticism among the tender shoots of this literary growth. Far be it from us to do that. Rather would we expose our own pages to the biting blast, if by so doing we could ward off destruction from the fair field, or shelter one promising shoot. We are only too glad to see any signs of intellectual life among the people, and especially among society people. We trust, then, that our intentions will not be misunderstood if we venture to ease our mind of a few thoughts suggested by an observation of several distinct specimens of this variety of the tree of knowledge. Nothing is more natural than that the newly formed Literary Society, having as its object the study of good literature, should begin with the very highest and subtlest productions among the great masterpieces. Not unfrequently we may find one or two of these gone over and disposed of in a single evening. Now we have our doubts as to whether

much good is to be derived from an attempt at such high flights. Not more than a very few persons in an ordinary society can derive any real good from the study of the most difficult portions of literature, and those who could appreciate them would surely be the last to recommend them to beginners. We cannot help thinking, therefore, that in many cases the selection is the result of ignorance and will result in defeating the very aims of the society. The objects of the Literary Society we assume to be educational, and education must proceed from the simple to the more complex, whether it be for children or for adults. We are of opinion that more permanent good could be accomplished and more interest in literature awakened if those who direct our literary societies would accommodate their subjects to the capacities of the average member. None of the best members need suffer for lack of something original to say or some new points to discover in many a simple selection from a good author.

A SHORT time ago we had occasion to urge upon some of our students, not yet subscribers, the necessity of taking and paying for a copy of the JOURNAL. Strangely enough we were answered in the following manner: "Well there are two or three copies taken at our boarding house, and we find them quite sufficient to supply us with all the reading matter the JOURNAL usually contains." Now, let us place this answer in its true light and see what it really means. Of course we would not think of distorting these words into anything like an acknowledgement that there was a single student in our University so dependent as to desire reading matter at another's expense, or so parsimonious as to grudge giving a dollar for the JOURNAL. We have the highest opinion possible of the prevalence of College spirit among our students, and far be it from us

to accuse any of the boys of mean or unworthy motives. Hence we shall have to look elsewhere for the cause which leads so many of our students to take no further interest in the JOURNAL than that manifested in getting a copy by hook or by crook for the sole purpose of scanning its contents. The real cause I believe to be a misunderstanding of the relation which should exist between the student and his college paper.

It might, therefore, be in place to say here and now that our JOURNAL is not published by a joint stock company, and then forced before the public for their recognition and support. It is published by ourselves, the students of Queen's University, and should to the very largest extent possible be supported by ourselves. Our aim is to make Queen's College JOURNAL second to no other College periodical, and this can only be done when each and every student in Arts, Medicine and Theology is willing to shoulder his part of the responsibility. The first and most obvious way to recognize this responsibility is for every student to take and pay for at least one copy of the JOURNAL. In doing this the student should have three objects in view. In the first place he is anxious to see the JOURNAL on a good financial footing and so contributes his dollar. In the second place he wishes to find out "What they are saying," also to know the latest under the head of "De Nobis Nobilibus," as well as to read the many spicy articles and vigorous editorials usually found in our JOURNAL. While in the third place he is eager to let outsiders know the quality of work done at Queen's, and so after reading the JOURNAL himself he folds it up, places a one cent stamp upon it and mails it to a brother, sister, mother, father, or perchance to some other fellow's sister. Of course, this student whom I have in my mind's eye knows the influence of good literature and so does not take the JOURNAL merely for his

own little self. He is loyal to good old Queen's.

The Mahomedans are said to have a habit of writing God's name upon small slips of paper and then scattering these slips to the winds to be borne far and near. They expect by this means to extend the influence of their religion, to gather in more followers to their prophet Mahomet. Let us apply this Mahomedan practice in a modified form to our JOURNAL, by filling it with the most cultured and ennobling ideas and then scattering it far and wide over this fair Dominion of ours. There is not a shadow of doubt that if each student were to follow out this plan in connection with our JOURNAL the University would be immensely benefited, for the public at large would come to know many things about Queen's of which they are now in comparative ignorance.—Yours, etc., ALMA MATER.

THE Jubilee Fund has reached \$225,000, Daily the Cairn is being added to, and the top-stone should be placed on it by some true man or woman as a New Year's gift to Queen's. The difficulty, however, will be, in all probability, with the last ten or fifteen thousand, unless the principal is reserving "a trot for the avenue." Why should not the students "line up" for the final rush? Here is a case that shows what they can do, when so disposed: Hastings Macfarlane left for Dundas last month, to remain there till after the Christmas holidays. Learning that no one had given the people of his native place the privilege of contributing, he took with him a subscription list and some literature which the Registrar placed at his disposal and set to work. Result already: the Dundas list stands at \$1,050. Moral: Go thou and do likewise, as Dr. Williams said, in an address to graduates, on hearing that one had died and left his all to the University.

POETRY.

MORTALITY.

YES, nature studied makes us see,
That earthly lives must have an end,
And sends our thoughts with mystic wend
Asearching in infinity.

Our spirit wails but for the time,
When separated from its clay,
To bound into that untrod way
That leads to the Celestial clime.

We see decay on every hand,
And ancient ruins teach us this :
That coming ages will not miss
Our cities buried 'neath the sand.

Though what is earthly soon is fled,
Though mortal bodies soon decay,
And nations live but for a day
Are born to bury their own dead.

Yet, though men die, their spirits live ;
The thoughts of nations passed away
Are coned by people of to-day,
And many a useful lesson give.

—POLLUX.

THE VIRTUES.

TRUTH and honour interlace,
Part of one harmonious whole,
All the virtues fain must grace,
Otherwise imperfect soul.
Honesty supposes truth,
As it does fidelity,
Self-restraint must grace a youth,
Or no generosity.
Caution must with courage strive,
And with hospitality,
Courtesy must sure abide ;
Such is nature's fixed decree,
Love of kindred must be there,
All without it counts for naught ;
Reverence for the father bear,
Mother's love it dieth not,
Patience goes with industry,
Kindness needs must perfect love,
Providential all should be,
Obedient all to those above.
But perfection cannot be
In a race of sinful men.
Once from sin the race was free,
And it will be so again.
Though mankind imperfect be,
Still one virtue in excess
Tends to temper those we see
Lacking perfect loveliness.

POLLUX.

LITERARY.

PRINCIPAL GRANT.

(From the Week.)

IN an age too prone to rank mere material good above the higher well-being of man, it is well for Canada that she can claim in Principal Grant a representative Canadian—representative at least of her higher, purer, and more generous life. The Principal of Queen's University is emphatically what the late editor of the *Century* magazine once styled him—"a strong man," having that union of diverse qualities that constitutes strength. He comes of the fine old Celtic stock which, when its intensity and enthusiasm are blended with an infusion of Anglo-Saxon breadth, energy and common sense, has produced not a few of the leaders of men. He is a native of the county of Pictou, Nova Scotia, somewhat remarkable for the number of eminent men it has already produced. His patriotic and passionate love for his country in all her magnificent proportions is one of his leading traits, and has much the same influence on his mind which the love of Scotland had on that of Burns, when, in his generous youth, he desired, for her dear sake, to "sing a sang at least," if he could do no more.

Principal Grant's early days were passed in a quiet country home, amid the influences of nature, to which he is strongly susceptible. He was led by circumstances, and doubtless by that "divinity that shapes our ends," to study for the ministry, and won honourable distinction in his preliminary course at the seminary. His studies were pursued chiefly at Glasgow University, where he came under the strong personal influence and inspiration of the high-souled and large-hearted Norman McLeod, whom in some of his characteristics he strangely resembles. While a student in Glasgow he became a labourer in the mission work carried on amid the degraded inhabitants of its closes and wynds, gaining there an insight into life and character which has been most valuable to him in fitting him for his later work among men. He did not remain long in Scotland, however, for though the beauty and culture of the land of his fathers had many attractions for him, he felt that to Canada his heart and his duty called him. He ministered for a time to the quiet country charge of Georgetown, in Prince Edward Island, from which he was soon called to the pastorate of St. Matthew's Church, Halifax, one of the oldest congregations in the Dominion. His gifts as a pulpit orator were soon recognized. The force, directness, and reality of his preaching strongly attracted to him thoughtful young men, who found in him one who could understand their own difficulties, and who never gave them a "stone" for the "bread" they craved. His charge grew and prospered, and a new church was built during his pastorate. His ministerial relations were so happy that it was a real pain when a voice that he could not resist called him to another sphere.

When his friend and parishioner, Mr. Sandford

Fleming, was about to start on a surveying expedition for the proposed Canadian Pacific Railway he accompanied the party for a much-needed holiday. The novel experiences of the long canoe journey, through what was then a "great lone land" with unknown capabilities, strongly impressed his own imagination, and were communicated to thousands of readers through the hastily-written but graphic pages of *From Ocean to Ocean*. This glimpse of the extent and grandeur of the national heritage of Canadians—the fit home of a great people—made him still more emphatically a Canadian, and gave him a still stronger impulse and more earnest aim to use all the powers he possessed to aid in moulding the still plastic life of a young nation born to such privileges and responsibilities.

The popularity attained by the publication of *From Ocean to Ocean* called attention to Principal Grant as a writer, and though his time and strength have been too much taxed in other fields to leave him leisure for much literary labour, his vivid and forceful style has made him a welcome contributor to Canadian and American periodical literature, as well as to *Good Words* and the *Contemporary Review*. Several articles of his in the *Century* magazine have given American readers some idea of the extent and grandeur of the Canadian Pacific. His happy associations with the inception of this enterprise, and repeated visits during its progress, have given him an almost romantic interest in an achievement worthy of the "brave days of old." If in the judgment of some he seems to exaggerate its utility, and to lose sight of serious drawbacks and evils which have become connected with an enterprise too heavy for the present resources of the country, the explanation is to be found in the fascination which, to his patriotic heart, invests a work that connects the extremities of our vast Canadian territory and helps to unite its far scattered people.

It need hardly be said that Principal Grant heartily rejoiced over the confederation of the Canadian provinces, or that he has always been a warm supporter of its integrity, and a staunch opponent of every suggestion of dismemberment. He thinks it not all a dream that this young, sturdy "Canada of ours" should indeed become the youngest Anglo-Saxon nation, working out for herself an individual character and destiny of her own on the last of the continents where such an experiment is practicable. It is his hope that such a nation might grow up side by side with the neighbouring republic and in the closest fraternal relations with it, free to mould its life into the form most useful and natural and therefore most enduring, but yet remaining a member of the great British commonwealth, bound to it by firm though elastic bonds of political unity, as well as by unity of tradition, thought and literature. This hope and belief makes him a warm supporter of Imperial federation—a scheme which he thinks full of promise, both for Great Britain herself and for her scattered colonies, as well as for the world at large, in which such a federation might be a

potent influence, leading possibly to a still greater Anglo-Saxon federation. To such a consummation his wide and catholic sympathies would give a hearty God-speed. But he believes intensely that, in order to secure a noble destiny, there must be a noble and healthy political life, and that for this there must be a high and healthy tone of public opinion, a pure and lofty patriotism. And this he earnestly seeks to promote so far as in him lies.

The following stirring words recently published in the *Mail* are a good illustration of the spirit in which he seeks to arouse Canadians to their responsibilities: "Duty demands that we shall be true to our history. Duty also demands that we shall be true to our home. All of us must be Canada-first men. O, for something of the spirit that has animated the sons of Scotland for centuries, and that breathes in the fervent prayer, 'God save Ireland,' uttered by the poorest peasant and the servant girl far away from green Erin! Think what a home we have. Every province is fair to see. Its sons and daughters are proud of the dear natal soil. Why then should not all taken together inspire loyalty in souls least capable of patriotic emotion! I have sat on blocks of coal in the Pictou mines, wandered through glens of Cape Breton and around Cape North, and driven for a hundred miles under apple blossoms in the Cornwallis and Annapolis valleys. I have seen the glory of our Western mountains, and toiled through passes where the great cedars and Douglas pines of the Pacific slope hid sun and sky at noonday, and I say that, in the four thousand miles that extend between, there is everything that man can desire, and the promise of a mighty future. If we cannot make a country out of such materials it is because we are not true to ourselves; and if we are not be sure our sins will find us out."

All narrow partisanship he hates, and every kind of wire-pulling and corruption he most emphatically denounces, whether the purchase be that of a vote, a constituency, or a province. The evils inflicted on the country by the virulence of blind party spirit he has again and again exposed, with a frankness that finds no favour from the thorough-going partisans of either side. During the last election his voice and pen urged on all whom he could reach the honest discharge of the most sacred trust of citizenship, the paramount duty of maintaining political purity—of opposing, as an insult to manhood itself, every approach to bribery, direct or indirect. Nor were his eloquent appeals to conscience quite in vain. Some elections at least were in some degree the purer because, leaving the beaten track to which some preachers too often confine themselves, he followed the example of the old Hebrew prophets in denouncing the moral evils that threaten to sap the public conscience, and seeking at a public crisis, to uphold the "righteousness that exalteth a nation."

In 1877 Principal Grant was called from his pastorate at Halifax, to take the responsible office of Principal of Queen's University, Kingston. It was no sinecure that

was offered him, and considerations of personal happiness and comfort would have led him to decline the call. But the University had urgent need of just such a man to preside over its interests, and he could not refuse what he felt a call of duty. The institution was passing through a financial crisis, and it was imperatively necessary that it should be at once placed on a secure basis, with a more satisfactory equipment. Principal Grant threw himself into his new work with characteristic energy, and his great talent for organization and comprehensive plans soon made itself felt. It is mainly due to his counsels and efforts that the University has been able to lengthen her cords and strengthen her stakes, as in the last ten years she has done. His eloquence stirred up the city of Kingston to provide a beautiful and commodious building to replace her former cramped and inconvenient habitation. But the gifts that he secured for her treasury were of less account than the stimulus imparted to the college life by his overflowing vitality and enthusiasm—a stimulus felt alike by professors and students. The attendance of the latter largely increased, and the high aims and ideals of the Head of the University could not fail to have their influence on all its grades, down to the youngest freshman. He has always treated the students not as boys, but as *gentlemen*, seeking to lead rather than to *coerce*, and under his sway there has been no need of formal discipline.

The application of female students for admission to the University led him to grant their request without reluctance or hesitation, from a conviction that public educational institutions should be open to the needs of the community as a whole, and, in supplying these, know no demarcations of sex. Without taking any special part in the movement for the "Higher Education of Women,"—he believes that every individual who desires a thorough mental training should have the opportunity of procuring it. He has a firm faith in the power of the ineradicable laws of human nature to prevent any real confusion of "spheres," and believes that it is as beneficial to the race as to the individual, that each should receive the fullest training and development of which he or she is susceptible.

On the subject of University federation Principal Grant has maintained a strongly conservative attitude. He believes firmly in the wisdom of respecting historic growth and continuity of organization, and in the salutary influence of honorable traditions on institutions as well as countries. He deprecates extreme centralisation, as narrowing the scope of education for the many, even though raising its standard for the few. He thinks that for Canada, as for Scotland and the United States, several distinct universities, each with its own individuality and *esprit de corps*, will prove most useful in the end; and that Queen's University, for the good work she has done and the high position she has maintained, deserves to preserve her continuous historic life. Heartily endorsed in this position by the trustees and graduates of the uni-

versity, he has set himself vigorously to the task of raising by voluntary subscription such an endowment as shall give it an assured position for the future, in the face of the growing needs of higher education in Canada. Probably no other man would have dared such a task, but that he will carry it to a successful completion few can doubt who know the man and the magnetic power over men of his cheery and resolute spirit.

Principal Grant has since his appointment acted as Professor of Divinity also. His prelections in the classroom, like his preaching, are characterised by breadth of thought, catholicity of sympathy, and vividness of presentation. He has instituted a series of Sunday afternoon services for the University, conducted sometimes by himself or other professors, sometimes by eminent preachers from other places and of different denominations. These are much appreciated, not only by the professors and students, but also by a large class of the thoughtful citizens of Kingston, to whom—though many admirable sermons are preached there—none are more welcome than the Principal himself. As a preacher he is marked by simplicity, directness, earnestness and force. For "fine writing" and rhetorical and finished periods he has no admiration, and aims instead at the direct conversational style for which he has the highest of all examples. He is not afraid of plain speaking, and prefers direct appeals to heart and conscience to theological disquisitions. Valuing only that vital religion which is the root of right feeling and right action in daily life, he has no respect for a "profession" of faith without its fruits. As in the case of political sins, so he denounces social and individual sins with the same fearless freedom, believing that this is one of the preacher's most solemn duties. He strives not for *effect*, but for *effects*, and though he not infrequently rises into impassioned appeals, he aims rather at producing permanent conviction than temporary excitement. His moral influence on the community is somewhat analogous to that of the late Henry Ward Beecher in the neighbouring republic. He is always on the side of the generous and unselfish policy as against that of mere expediency, and he seeks to uphold the pursuit of a noble idea as infinitely better than that of mere material success. Many, especially of young Canadians, owe to him their perception of this truth, and some measure of inspiration from his enforcement of it, and from the example of a noble and unselfish life.

But while ever ready to promote with heart and hand any movement for the real good of humanity, he believes in no artificial panacea for evil. He holds that as this is radical, having its root in human selfishness, that power alone, which can change the natures of individuals, can in the long run change the condition of masses, and he believes that the only true light of a darkened world streams from the cross. "In this sign," all his efforts, all his teachings find their inspiration. To him it is the most real of all realities; and to make it such to others is the central aim and impulse of his life. His faith in

this, and in the duty of the Christian Church to fulfil her "marching orders," have made him a warm advocate for Christian missions, giving a catholic sympathy to all, of whatever name, who are seeking to plant among the heathen abroad what he holds to be the root of a true Christian civilization, or who are labouring by any method to humanise and Christianize the heathen at home. The narrowness of conventionality in religion is as repulsive to him as that of creed or ritual. He delights to own true brotherhood with all who "profess and call themselves Christians," and he looks and labours for the true spirit of unity in the Christian Church, which shall give it its true power in the world.

It is the inspiration of this faith and hope which has made his life so fruitful in power and inspiration, and will make him live in many hearts and lives when other men, as prominent now, shall be forgotten.—FIDELIS.

THE CRUISE OF THE GLEE CLUB.

(Concluded from our last number.)

THE journey to and from Delta was accomplished in a large waggon, which could comfortably seat one half the number, but by taking turns at sitting on one another Delta was reached safely. The audience here was not a very risable one. Indeed, the elocutionist of the club having recited the well known sermon on Mother Hubbard, which was received rather solemnly, found it necessary on appearing a second time on the program to inform them that "this time it is not a sermon I am about to deliver, and you may smile a little if you like." The performance on the vocophones seemed to encourage this sadness at some places. Very affecting music that of the vocophones.

We would like to recount a good joke that was practised here on a certain lady-killing senior, but we forbear. We have only three horse pistols, a year's notes in Junior Philosophy, and a rusty jackknife; so we daren't. After the concert and a supper, to which some kind friends treated the singers, a start was made for Newboro, which was reached about 2 a.m.

The drive from Delta to Newboro is a rather pretty one, the principal points in the surrounding scenery being milk cans, white dust and high, rocky cliffs, covered with verdure and "BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS." Practical use was made of the first-mentioned articles on the way home, and numerous and long were the stoppages—where there were no dogs around. One of the thirsty, half-asleep travellers, while struggling with a huge milk can, accidentally and not to his own knowledge tipped a pail of ice water, which had been set in the milk for the purpose of keeping it cool. He only tasted the mixture, then said something—we really think it was "What in thun—?"—and climbed back into the van a considerably perplexed and disgusted individual. At any rate he didn't tackle any more cans on that trip.

The next day the club proceeded on their yacht to Westport, where they gave their concert in the evening

to a very large and appreciative audience, and were hospitably entertained over night by the villagers.

Leaving Westport on Thursday morning at 7 o'clock, after a very beautiful and enjoyable sail Smith's Falls was reached about noon, and at 5 p.m. the boys left by the C.P.R. for Carleton Place. Here, as in other places, the club met with a hearty welcome, and they thoroughly enjoyed their stay in the town. Next morning the boys again boarded the train and soon reached Almonte, where they were met by P. C. McGregor, B.A., one of our esteemed graduates and principal of the Almonte High School, under whose auspices the club gave their concert that evening. He was also ably assisted by a phalanx of scholars, consisting principally of young ladies. These latter soon swooped down on the unsuspecting youths, and, having captured a number of them, led them to their several homes and carefully looked after them during their stay in the town. A splendid audience, the best the club had on their tour, turned up at the beautiful new town hall that evening, and this so inspired and enthused the singers that during the evening they kept their hearers in perpetual roars of laughter and applause, while between the pieces of the programme the exuberant students frantically turned somersaults or stood on their heads in the dressing room in order to give vent to their overflowing spirits.

The scene next day at the station, on the occasion of the club's departure for Smith's Falls, was too interesting a one to be passed over in silence. Here stood a group of particularly fascinating studes energetically flirting with a few fair admirers, while not far away the sides were reversed, and this time the boys were the captures of their charming entertainers. Occasionally, in a quiet, retired spot, a couple would be discovered seated contentedly side by side having a confidential chat, and in sight of the station, up and down a quiet street, some fortunate students would be seen promenading slowly with their new and very interesting friends. The number of tears shed, of tokens of love interchanged, of all sorts of impossible vows uttered, and of handkerchiefs dissolved, cannot be estimated, but sure it was a hard parting. Why, so broken-hearted were the boys that all the way to Smith's Falls they sang but two glees, and didn't even destroy the conductor when he objected to their sitting with their feet out of the windows.

Sunday and Monday were spent in Smith's Falls, and here another old student of Queen's, J. R. Lavell, B.A., looked after the boys and neglected nothing that would make their visit a very pleasant one or minister to their comfort in any way. On Sunday evening, by request of the choir, the club led the singing in the Methodist Church in academic costumes. They behaved themselves all right. The concert on Monday evening was listened to by a very large and appreciative audience. We use the adjective large here in a peculiar sense, for what that audience lacked in quantity was fully made up in quality, for there was a tremendous lot of quality there.

Again boarding the yacht next afternoon a start was made for Merrickville, which was reached about 5 p.m. Here the boys were met by Donald Munro and Dr. A. J. Errett, who introduced them to their several abodes and helped to make their visit a pretty lively and enjoyable one. A good audience heard the club in the evening, the chair being taken by our friend and late graduate, Dr. Errett, who would have made a pretty fine speech at the close of the entertainment had it not been for a very inopportune "hear! hear!!" which drove the speaker to announce "God save the Queen" prematurely.

The yacht next day on her way to Kemptville met a broken lock, which effectually blocked the way for that day and compelled the club to return to Merrickville, where they hired conveyances and, without any tea, except some cakes, which a few charitable young ladies—bless their dear hearts—threw into the vehicle, drove to their destination, reaching there just in time to jump a fence, cross a graveyard, and enter the hall by 8 o'clock. After being kindly entertained over night, the boys hurried away on Thursday morning to Merrickville. That is to say, they hurried until they got into the waggons, when their speed became considerably modified. It would have been a good deal of fun for the reader had he been able to witness the laborious efforts of the travellers in trying to compel the horses to keep in the middle of the highway and cease from devouring the grass and small herbs by the wayside. Those animals seemed to think that the cart behind them was a new sort of steam plough, and their duty was merely to keep ahead of it. Merrickville was reached in fine style. Standing up in the vehicle was a sympathetic student engaged in supporting by the reins the drooping heads of the animated machines in front, while beside him an excited M.D. flourished the whip and yelled "Hi!!"

In front, tugging hard at the bridles, struggled two tired youths, and puffing away behind showed a muscular medico endeavouring to make the cart travel as fast as the rest of the equipage. In this way the livery stable was reached, and though the owner seemed mad, the boys were quite satisfied that they had adopted the best course, feeling assured that had they not done so they would most likely have spent next Christmas on the road.

The last concert of the series had been given, and with mingled feelings of regret and satisfaction the club boarded the yacht, bidding an affectionate farewell to the kind and charming people of Merrickville, and then set out on the return trip to the limestone city. Running on that evening till 11 o'clock the lock at the Narrows was reached, and here preparations were made to spend the night on the little steamer. With a good deal of scientific packing and unscientific crowding a corner was found for every one in which—and in many cases painfully on which—the night was passed in comparative comfort. The comfort disappeared, however, about 4 a.m., when the yacht's cabin was invaded by myriads of blood-thirsty mosquitoes, which soon emptied the yacht

and filled the little dock with a set of wild, animated wind-mills. A convenient milk can in the shape of a cow being found near by, a good breakfast was indulged in, and a start made at 6 a.m.

Kingston was reached that afternoon about 5 o'clock, few incidents happening on the way. The few incidents were: First, the arrival of a letter to the professional lady charmer of the crowd, accompanied by several tender messages on lozenges from a very youthful admirer in Newboro; second, the consumption of these lozenges by every one but the gentleman interested, and the simultaneous consumption of the contents of the letter by the aforesaid interested gentleman; third, a slight collision with the bed of the river near Washburn's locks, and a consequent stoppage for repairs; and fourth, the remarkable sickness and recovery of a usually very healthy and hungry member of the club, resulting apparently from the consumption of one lozenge, which had unfortunately been doctored.

On Saturday afternoon, May 21, a business meeting of the club was held in the University buildings, where Mr. Harry Leask, the business manager, made his report and arranged the finances, after which the long-suffering and patient director, the dear little tenor, the dignified medical elocutionist with a long, black coat and lots of popularity, dear Evalena's young man, the parson who didn't ever know how to behave himself properly, the deutsche Brüder, the hungry man, the organ grinder, the chronically sad Bohancus and his junior comrade in tears and history, Bohuncus, and the trusted treasurer who didn't abscond, all joined hands, and having thus sung "Auld Lang Syne" together, broke up for the summer thoroughly delighted with the success of their enterprise.

A LIMB OF THE LAW.

A LIMB of the law's work is not always continuous. Some days he has not a moment to spare from the time he reaches the office in the morning till he leaves it in the dusk of evening for his boarding house. On other days his principal's business is not quite as brisk, and he can find time to sit for hours gazing at the calendars, maps and other works of art which relieve the monotony of the wall in front of him. Usually, on these occasions of enforced leisure, there is so much noise being made about him that study is next to impossible. To pass the time he finds himself unconsciously reflecting on his changed state. He longs again to see the classic halls of his Alma Mater, but fate has environed him with the musty paraphernalia of a law-shop. Resigning himself to the force of circumstances, he undertakes to criticize the legal documents and tomes with which his chosen profession brings him in contact. He wonders where the authors of these interesting productions went to school, and if they were taught literature and grammar. He cannot understand why it is necessary, when a lawyer desires to express a fact, that he must needs hunt up all the adjectives, nouns and verbs that are applicable thereto

in a more or less remote degree, and string them all together; or why, as an introduction to his list of synonyms, he should necessarily place a selection of prepositions and adverbs. Thus he sees it written:—That a man may sue and be sued, implead and be impleaded, answer and be answered unto; and also that he may be capable to have, hold, receive, enjoy, possess and retain; while he may, on the other hand, sell, grant, demise, alien or dispose of. And again, as when a party desires to take a general release of all demands, it is necessary to clothe it in words among others after the following:—That he assigns, remises, releases, and forever acquits and discharges, *of* and *from* all debts, sum and sums of money, accounts, reckonings, actions, suits, causes, and causes of action and suit, claims and demands whatsoever, either at law or in equity or otherwise howsoever, from the beginning of the world to the date of these presents. Is it any wonder, then, that the youthful limb feels sick at heart, that his head becomes dizzy, till he forgets whether he is reading a dictionary or Crabb's synonyms instead of some simple legal instrument which his principal has given him to engross. Then, later on, who can imagine the anguish of that same limb, who perchance is a gold medallist in classics or an honour man in mathematics, when he takes the engrossment to his principal, whose substantial form has never entered the sacred portals of any college, let alone the meaner door of a high school, and instead of receiving thanks for his unremunerated labours from his plain matter of fact and withal conceited principal, receives a severe reprimand for the slovenly and illegible character of his writing. How are the mighty fallen, and where can we find words to describe the anguish of that classical soul. We had better, perhaps, relieve ourselves by quoting an appropriate paragraph on legal verbrage from Earl's Philology, which the learned author sarcastically indexes under the caption, *Law English*, to distinguish it from the Queen's English, with which he is better acquainted. He writes: "If we want to see lengthiness of language carried out to an extreme and exaggerated development, unsupported, moreover, and unbalanced by rhythm, we have only to read a legal document, such as a marriage settlement, or release of trust. Often whole lines are mere strings of words, till the reader's head swims with the fluctuations of the unstable element, and, like a man at sea, or in a balloon, he longs to plant his feet on *terra firma*." Then he gives an example, and ends with the remark:—"And so it goes floundering on, when it could almost all be said by a mere passive verb."

One of the first things a law student must do, after he has joined the Law Society, is to draw up his Articles of Clerkship. He is usually guided in this by some limb who has been through the mill before, and who procures him a book which contains the requisite form. With pen in hand he inscribes the words, inserting his own and his principal's names, and all goes well till he comes to a point when he finds that he must bind himself not

to cancel, obliterate, injure, spoil, destroy, waste, embezzle, spend or make away with, any of the books, papers, writings, documents, moneys, chattels or other property of the said principal; that he will be obedient and keep his secrets, and *shall* not go away without leave, and *will* be diligent, honest and sober. When he has thus read and written, we need not be at all surprised if he be shocked and on the horns of a great dilemma. He wonders whether he has not mistaken his calling, and asks himself why he should covenant not to be a thief and a drunkard, a liar and a scapegrace, a tell-tale and a nihilist. One of his first regrets is that he did not take a course in theology and study for the church. He thinks, he sees, that lawyers are a bad set, and that law students are worse, and so it is necessary to keep them from doing all the things above enumerated. While he is thus mentally wrestling with himself we will take our leave, with the remark that he soon becomes reconciled and finally develops into a full fledged Barrister and Solicitor.—POLLUX.

ECHOES FROM THE BATTLE-FIELD.

THE Alma Mater battle has been fought and won. No longer the trembling aspirant is wasted by the intermittent fever of hope and chill of despair. The victors wear the palm of triumph, the vanquished retire into primeval obscurity. Everything has its day. So with the A. M. S. election. It is a thing of the past; yet its results affect the future, and we cannot afford to forget them nor to disregard the lessons they teach. The battle was bloodless and in general outline very much resembles those of previous years. The office of president having been filled by acclamation, the contest over the presidential election was obviated. In many respects this is to be regretted. A lively, well-contested election is, at all times, interesting. Next in order of interest, perhaps, was the contest for the vice-presidencies. The disciples of Æsculapius, with their old time vigor, returned their candidate by a splendid majority. In addition, they sandwiched themselves below even the Arts' candidates and successfully held the balance of power. But this is a way they have at the Royal. The struggle over the other officers of the society was well sustained all round. Those who were fortunate enough to successfully invoke Lens's aid and to enjoy the sunshine of his favor ultimately prevailed, and the misty uncertainty of the morning gave place to the clear, hard facts of election returns. The farewell addresses of retiring officers and defeated candidates, the acknowledgments of victors, and the plaudits of enthusiastic supporters were quite up to the mark, and were eclipsed only by the sublime incantations of the Sophomore oracle. The march of triumph, the conflict of powers and the midnight ovation to the victors we pass.

That the officers of the Society are the choice of the electors no one will attempt to deny. That they are

endowed with all those peculiar gifts and graces necessary for sustaining the dignity and effective management of such an important adjunct of our University time alone will determine. It is gratifying to observe the increased interest the students of the Royal College are manifesting in the affairs of the Society. Let us hope that this infusion of new blood may give new vigor and tone to the life of our society. If the past may promise for the future we may look for livelier times in our A. M. S. meetings. Let every officer and every student be at his post. Let the session we are entering upon, as it promises to be one of unusual interest, be also the most energetic in the transaction of business, the most brilliant in debate, and the most effective in self-culture, in the history of the Society. Let us make our Society meetings a mental gymnasium, where with gloved hands and kindly hearts we may deal and repel thrusts and blows and learn the art of peaceful war.

THE MEDICAL RE-UNION.

THE great social event in the life of the medical students, for this session, has come and gone. And a great social event it was. The college was richly decorated with evergreens and bunting. On the stairway were placed two grinning skeletons dressed in tobogganing costumes and beautifully decorated with the college colours. They seemed to smile a welcome on the shuddering fair ones as they passed on.

The chair was taken by Edward McGrath, the senior man of the college.

At 8 o'clock the proceedings were opened with an overture by the college orchestra. Dr. K. N. Fenwick, in a few well-chosen words, then welcomed the guests in the name of the faculty and students of the college. And now the audience became hushed into silence to hear Miss Burdette sing "The Best of All." And it was the best of all, not only the best of the evening, but it is very questionable if a richer, sweeter, or better cultivated voice has ever been heard in this city. Her execution was brilliant, her pronunciation faultless, her manner unassuming but winning. On each occasion she was compelled to respond to an encore.

The selections by the college octette club were of such a high order as to call for encores.

Miss Smart, of Brockville, sang very sweetly, and her rendering of the old masters was very effective and elicited much admiration.

In our list of vocalists Miss Koyle, of Brockville, holds a deservedly high place. She possesses a voice of remarkable compass and great richness of tone.

These ladies sang duets with a correctness which can only be acquired by faithful training.

"A modern consultation" by Messrs. Koyle and Lavell elicited great applause, and brought to a close the first part of the programme.

Between these pieces addresses were given by the repre-

sentatives from the medical schools in Montreal and Toronto.

Prof. Carey's orchestra took possession of the platform, and the lovers of dancing took possession of the floor. Those who did not wish to dance were entertained in other parts of the building. In the history class-room Dr. Henderson illustrated the brain by means of a sciopicon, while Drs. Clarke and Simpson gave interesting lecturettes in the physics class-room. Others betook themselves to the refreshment room and discussed the good things that were to be found there.

About 11 o'clock the second part of the programme was resumed. On its conclusion dancing again occupied the attention of the guests, and was continued until about two o'clock, when the company betook themselves homeward full of praise for the able manner in which the medical students conducted their annual reunion.

THE ENDOWMENT FUND.

GREAT was the energy and enthusiasm manifested by the students of Queen's University who gathered last evening in Convocation Hall for the purpose of furthering the cause of their beloved Alma Mater.

At the appointed time J. C. Connell, M.A., president of the Alma Mater Society, took the chair and called the meeting to order. He explained concisely the object of the meeting. Funds were yet wanting to complete the endowment scheme, and the illness of the Principal prevented his further action for the present. As a proof that the students could render valuable services Mr. Connell cited the success of Mr. McFarlane, who in the town of Dundas, had secured already \$1,300. Mr. W. A. Findlay gave the meeting some valuable information regarding the mode of procedure, setting forth the fact that every subscriber to the extent of \$100 had the privilege of sending one student to the university free of all college fees. Mr. E. H. Horsey thought the boys should be up and doing. The man who would not now put forth an extra effort was no worthy son of his Alma Mater. And now was exhibited that devotion, loyalty and self-sacrifice which has always characterized the sons of Queen's. It brought out the force of Prof. Watson's address: "There is some peculiar fascination in Queen's University. I have somewhere read of a wonderful magnetic mountain which had the power of attracting to it all the metal that came within its reach. Such a magnetic power Queen's seems to exert over all who come within the range of her influence." Mr. Morden suggested that an example should be set by the students within the University. With a noble resolve they entered into the scheme determined that "if it failed the responsibility would not be on those who do their duty." One by one they marched up to the table and though the students of Queen's are not the wealthiest in the land yet when the meeting closed the magnificent sum of \$3,200 had been subscribed.

✻EXCHANGES.✻

WE often regret that College journals contain so little matter of a literary character. In looking over one of our exchanges—*The Lehigh Burr*—we find that too much prominence is given to athletics, and not enough to literature. We are quite ready to acknowledge the importance of this branch of our education as University students; but we expect a College paper to give some evidence that muscular activity is not unattended by that calm and philosophic reflection on matters which belong to the mental life of the scholar. We do not pass this judgment on our contemporary from a desire to find fault, but offer it rather as a suggestion. It is remarkable, however, to find the papers of many Colleges of great name devoid, or nearly so, of literary tone, in so far at any rate as concerns contributions from the students themselves. Some contain feeble attempts at literary production, but very often these are more distinguished by what we may call “gush” than that critical discrimination which is so much the more desirable. The cause of the evil we suppose to be that students have not become sufficiently matured by reflecting on the masterpieces of literature, or are too blind in their devotion to traditional decisions.

One article in particular, in the *Presbyterian College Journal*, of Montreal, we have read with great pleasure. Its author is the Principal of that Institution. He warns us of the many signs of national degeneracy of which we would do well to take timely heed. We do not sympathize with the reverend gentleman's views on many questions, but we would feign acknowledge the respect we have for the admonition given in his article.

It is, indeed, a serious fact that parents are far too lax in the discipline of their children. Some in this country may adopt an extreme degree of severity in the training of the youth; but they are few. Judicious training is what we need, not indiscriminate meddling with a child's individuality. Why should parents in this country object to hear their children's faults mentioned, when considerably done? Reverence for religious instruction is highly desirable. We do not profess perfect accord with many of the accepted theories of the Christian pulpit; but, notwithstanding, we recognize the importance of paying due respect to that great factor in our national life—the development of the religious element in man.

The reverend Principal of the Presbyterian College of Montreal, we imagine, is somewhat extreme in some of his views. We are not quite convinced that all the forms of apparent desecration of the Sabbath are real evils. Yet these are nice points. The danger now-a-days, we believe, to be in the revolutionary tendencies common especially among the uneducated. Destitute of mental discipline they too often rush into extreme license. This is the more to be guarded against on account of the growth of democratic sentiment. This is

surely the time not to fan the flame of change, but to preach a rational conservatism, in matters both of church and state. The apostles of change are generally enthusiasts, who foolishly think they can construct an ideal state of society by obliterating all previous landmarks. This feeling of unrest is sadly common in the church. The poorly educated part of the community assume the office of judges of their religious teachers with a boldness that is deplorable. The cause of this is the undue development of certain theological dogmas instead of a harmonizing of the whole. Democracy may have its glories and its excellencies; let us not forget that it has its dangers as well.

Society is too boastful and given to empty parade. Why do not men, strong in their self-consciousness of worth, if they have any, refrain from such an extreme of pomp? We fear an undue craving for glorification by others lies at the root of this evil. Let us cease then to be perpetually playing the actor to win the praise of others, and give earnest heed to the still small voice which is in every man.

Several other exchanges are to hand, which we have not space to notice. We are pleased, however, by their arrival, but especially of those which are from institutions in our own land, and which are the exponents of the educational thought of our common country.

PERSONAL.

LOST, stolen, or strayed: Messrs. Lett, '88, Watson, '89, and Fulford, '90.

J. S. Skinner, B.A. '83; is enjoying a pleasant trip through Europe.

James Hales, '88, has been wielding the rod in Newboro public school, but will return to Queen's in January.

A. K. H. McFarlane, '88, has gone to his home in Dundas. He, however, will turn up for the finals next spring.

W. D. Neish, M.D., who graduated from the Royal last spring, is working for further honors in Edinburgh University. We wonder if he ever gives them the “Singin' Schewl.”

Drs. H. Cunningham, '85, and J. V. Anglin, '87, returned a short time ago from the Old Country, where they have been visiting the hospitals and hunting around for more degrees.

Rev. Allen McRossie, B.D., is looking after the spiritual welfare of the Methodists at Corunna, N.Y., having graduated with honors from Drew Theological Seminary.

✻ DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS ✻

WHEN going home the other evening from the entertainment by the Foreign Mission Band, an old lady was heard to remark to a young lady companion, "Only think, one missionary for 1,000 cannibals!" The young lady replied, "Mercy! they must have terrible light appetites or be awful big missionaries."

We are fortunate in securing the latest peroration of our Soph. orator. It was delivered in a closely packed room. The windows were open, but owing to the thickness of the atmosphere very little of it escaped. We can therefore, give it in full:

"Gentlemen, I rise before you this evening because in the first place I preclude all possibility of my rising behind you. That would be an act unworthy of me, unworthy of you. My great father Cicero would have recoiled from the outrage of rising behind an audience of Roman citizens; and shall I my fellow students, fired with the same zeal, inspired by the same nobility of soul and breathing forth an eloquence that will one day bring me the glory my father won, shall I, let me ask again, depart from the path of honor and duty whither I have been led these many years by the spirit of an invisible inspiration?"

"I rise before you in the second place to proclaim what must have utterance or my heart will burst. Gentlemen, we are a noble order. Dear are the memories of our College days! Age dwells on their remembrance through the mist of time. In the twilight of our lives we will recall the sunny hours of the morning. Then you will remember me. My fame shall rise on the harp; my soul shall ride on the wings of the wind; the music of my eloquence shall be heard through the sighs of the storm, and the hills shall clap their hands and rejoice. I shall be seen, gentlemen, striding the arch of the rainbow and smiling through the tears of the storm!"

Cheeky Soph.—"Professor, aren't you a little confused over the Athenians and Spartans?"

Prof.—"I beg your pardon, Mr. S. I shall certainly look it up."

Soph.—"Yes, it would be better for both parties. I don't like to correct you before the class."

Scene during the procession.

Timmerman—"Stand back or I shoot you dead as von toor nail."

Our Bard (waving a pennant pole in the air.)—

"I smile at swords, and weapons laugh to scorn,

Brandished by man that's of a woman born."

"Let us form another procession, boys, and if some little fellow will take the lead I will be near enough somewhere to give the alarm if any danger occurs."

A student reciting: "One of the phases of imagination is modification. Thus we can imagine the body of a horse with the head of a man. This would be called a centipede."

Young man review your mythology.

Prof.—"Mr. H., if you heat a glabrous salt what takes place?"

Mr. H.—"It cools."

YELL-OCUTION.

Not long ago a few of the boys were concursing in the Reading room about the Alma Mater elections and sundry other topics, when they were suddenly startled and horrified to hear a long low cry as if one in anguish or terror. In a moment all talk ceased, and with anxious faces the boys looked at one another. As they listened intently their ears again caught the mysterious moan, and with one accord they all rushed from the room and endeavored to find their way to the scene of distress. At length they stopped before a class room door; a wild shriek came from within, the door opened and the boys fled. It was the elocution class practising the various modulations of the voice.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

"My broken heart, my withered frame,
Bespeak my love for Liddel's Lane."

—Holdercroft.

"I am decidedly fond of Caesar, but don't you think he's a little too personal? His remarks on Gaul were very ungentlemanly."—Struety R.

"How say you! We have slept T. T.
My beard has grown into my lap."

—R. C. H. S.

"George Elliott tells a good yarn, but he can't sling it off like the fellow that wrote "Overland Kit."—Percival.

"Sanctum from the Latin sanctus, sacred; but the old meaning has been lost, and it now refers to a place where students may retire between classes for meditation."—C. B.

Sanctus, sacred! Humph! Absurd! Choildish! Perfectly redeeculous! Why it's the old Etruscan word for a 'lone hand!'—E. P.

"No more gas, boys, if Mr. S. conducts the defence."—John.

"I think I should get a premium for coming to K.; I save the city at least one electric light.—Dick."

"Well, sir, Scotty and Jimmy have great heads onto them."

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IN his address on Convocation Day Professor Watson drew attention to the need in all our Universities of a Chair of Political Science. Everybody knows the superabundant modesty of our editorial staff, and, therefore, we feel that we may say, without fear of being misunderstood, that Queen's was the first University in Ontario in which Political Economy was taught at all. But we need something much more thorough than even she has as yet done. Questions in regard to the true basis of the State, the foundation of rights and the duties of a citizen, are of too much practical importance to be left to chance. The democratic ideal is to give every one the full rights of citizenship. But some people seem to forget that a citizen has duties as well as rights. It cannot be seriously meant that

the perfection of wisdom is to be attained by a "show of hands." We should very much prefer a "show of heads." We think that our Universities have not yet done their duty to the ordinary citizen. We cannot blame the Universities, for no University can "make bricks without mortar," as the delightfully inconsequent Euphemia puts it in "Rudder Grange." In fact there is no need to blame any one. We have been creeping before we walked. But it is absurd to see a grown boy crawling along on his hands and knees. The despondency of the Universities, and the apathy of the people, ought now to cease. Let some wealthy man who really loves his country, establish a chair of Political Science in Queen's, and he will do more to purify public life and create intelligent citizens than will ever be done by rivers of talk about the "Augean Stable" of politics, or square miles of printed matter about the stealthy advance of ultramontanism. The great weakness of our citizens is ignorance of the elementary principles of society and the state. Lectures in Mechanics' Institutes no doubt have their uses, but what is wanted is not lectures chosen at random, but the patient *study* of Sociology. A course of study in Political Science, of which every one within reach could avail himself, would be of incalculable advantage to the community. We believe it would even pay a city like Kingston to provide the funds to secure a first-class Professor of Political Science, whose duty should be not only to lecture to students, but to give instruction, *in the evening and free of charge*, to all Kingstonians who attended. *Verbum sap.*

ON every hand throughout the educational world we find the question of the teaching of English Literature being discussed. This question agitates the atmosphere of the Public Schools, the High Schools and the Universities alike, though the phases in each are different. But notwithstanding all that has been spoken and written concerning this question, and though there is probably no subject for the teaching of which more elaborate preparations have been made of late years in the way of texts and analyses, yet it is almost certain that there is no subject which is more poorly taught, or from which the student derives less permanent benefit. Before anything in the way of improvement can be suggested the ground of the difficulty must be discovered. We may note some of the conditions which seem to us to place English Literature in its present unenviable position. We believe that the chief source of the evil in this as in other subjects is to be found in the forcing system, whether it be in the schools or the Universities. The reason why English fares worse than the other subjects is to be found in the fact that it has greater difficulty than almost any other, except Philosophy, in accommodating itself to the educational machine. There is certainly no other subject in the High School course which requires such a special aptitude to teach it as it should be taught, or more time in which to accomplish this than English Literature; and yet how often it seems to be regarded as a subject which any one can teach. Not unfrequently it is handed over to whichever specialist in some other department has least work to do, or is even divided up among two or three.

Again, it is safe to say that the greater part of the English Literature teaching consists in going over the selections prescribed, grinding out barren grammatical analysis, for it is barren when no further use is made of it than merely to extract it, or

memorizing from notes certain dates and biographical, historical or geographical sketches centering round the proper names in the text, and, finally, hunting up the derivation of words, which latter may produce not the least useful knowledge which is obtained. And now when the six months', or year's, or two years' grinding is over, what knowledge of English Literature—or better, what method and impetus for the future study of English Literature has been imparted? How many students will, in the future, voluntarily and with an intellectual relish for their work, sit down to some new author and begin grinding out line after line and page after page of analysis, looking up, if they have any idea of where to look for them, the description of proper names and the derivation of words. But all these are necessary to the study of Literature, says some one. Certainly they are, to a certain extent, and so are bricks and mortar, wood and iron to the building of a house. But if you engage some one to show you how to build a house and he spends all his time in showing you how to collect materials until you are lumbered up with these and then leaves you without showing you how to make use of them, his direction and your labours are like to be of small benefit to you and to disgust you with building operations.

Evidently we require a new method or plan of teaching English Literature; and first of all we require that the teachers of this subject should have a special interest in their work. This is of course very necessary for the best teaching of every subject, but it is most necessary in the case of English Literature. Again, our teacher who has a natural interest in his subject must be capable of furnishing to his pupils a philosophic criticism of subject-matter and form in order that they may acquire a true insight into the meaning of the one and the æsthetic adaptations of the other, recognizing at the

same time the harmony between them. From this it will be seen that in our opinion the teacher of English Literature should be the best, or equal to the best, in the school instead of, as is not unfrequently the case at present, the poorest or the least prepared to fill the position and receiving an inferior salary. Doubtless the teaching of Literature in our Universities is not all that it might be, and this will have an influence on its teaching in the schools; but it is certain that the schools are not so well supplied, even from the available teaching material, in this department as they are in the others, and it is also certain that the examinations, by means of which the instruction given is to be tested, do not encourage more intelligent methods of teaching English Literature. No doubt the present widespread agitation of the subject will be productive of good results.

WE beg to call attention to the article in another column on "Wooden Criticism," from the pen of an esteemed contributor. The extraordinary style of criticism indulged in by Bentley shows the immense value of a proper point of view. We should be inclined to hold that the true lesson to be learned from that great scholar's absurdities, is, that the method proper to the study of English Literature is totally different from the method of Philology. The history of a word is one thing, the employment of words for the expression of emotion and thought is another and a very different thing. But there is no reason why contempt should be poured upon either the one or the other. What we should keep clearly before us, is, that Philology and Literary Criticism are quite distinct, and that each has its own laws. The new quarrel between the advocates of either, like the "old quarrel" between Poetry and Philosophy, is unnatural. No genuine manifestation of the human spirit can be at variance with any other

manifestation of it. Science is not Art, but each has its proper place in the sum of human activities. But, just as the physicist refuses to allow things to be explained theologically or by "final causes," so the æsthetic critic may fairly object to a literary masterpiece being robbed of its soul by being made the "happy hunting ground" of the philologist. This is quite fair. The mental attitude of the literary critic is different from that of the philologist. To say that both deal with words has as much, or as little, force as to say that science, art, religion and philosophy all deal with the same universe. They deal with the same universe, no doubt, but not with the same aspect of it. We should, therefore, be inclined to say that while Mr. Collins is right to protest against the method of the philological critic being applied as if it were a substitute for literary criticism, there is no reason for undervaluing the labours of the philologist, as if they had not their own proper value and application. We certainly think, however, that the study of philology is not suited for the ordinary student, but should be reserved for those who are aiming at special eminence in the Science of Language.

WE have to congratulate Trinity College on its new departure, and are glad to learn that Moderns are to occupy an important place in its course of studies. Trinity, like Oxford, has always prided herself in her Greek and Latin studies, and she follows Oxford in now opening a place for French and German and perhaps Italian, but not least important for Anglo-Saxon. But *Rouge et Noir* is wrong in supposing that now for the first time will this study find a place in a Canadian University. It has been taught in Queen's for the last fifteen years, and by referring to our Calendar it will be seen that large portions of the Anglo-Saxon and Semi-Saxon works are read each year.

COMPLAINT is often made by medical students, and by doctors themselves, against the presence of botany among the subjects of examination for medical degrees. It is declared that as now studied it is of little or no use. This, we are forced to admit, is quite true in too many cases. Students attend the required number of lectures, cram up what they think will give them a pass, and do pass without ever having examined a flower, and without being able to make use of their knowledge for the naming of even the simplest parts of a plant. It is not to be wondered at that the knowledge got in this way should be almost useless, and even this, being held by an effort of memory only, is soon forgotten, and what small value it had is lost. Still this is not the fault of the subject itself, but rather of the time at which it is taught. It is quite plain that such a subject can not be taught as it ought to be during any part of the ordinary winter session, unless the lecturer has large greenhouses at command. We find, however, that where there is the largest supply of plants at all times of the year there are usually no classes in botany during the winter session. Thus at Edinburg University, although the class-room is situated within the Botanic Gardens and in immediate connection with the large greenhouses, yet the classes are held only during the summer. Attendance on one or two lectures as illustrated there, both within the class-room and throughout the beautiful gardens which surround it, would convince any one of the impossibility of studying botany without living plants. At Queen's provision has already been made for the study of botany during the summer session, when the lectures are illustrated by native wild flowers. But only a few students attend this class, which has barely secured for itself a permanent footing. With the addition of other classes to the summer session it may soon be necessary for

all medical students to take at least one summer session during their course. This would enable the Senate to make botany altogether a summer subject, and thus allow the professor to illustrate the lectures in a practical manner, which we are sure he would be only too glad to do. The objection to botany as a medical subject would be removed, and a true interest imparted to it for all those in whom any interest whatever for their studies can be roused.

LEFT to itself every University develops a distinct individuality. In England, Oxford has long been famous for its classical and philosophical culture, and Cambridge for its eminence in mathematics and physics. No doubt both Universities provide a splendid education in either department, but the type of culture is appreciably different. A man who desires to devote himself to science, for instance, would naturally go to Cambridge. Why should not our Canadian Universities be encouraged to give prominence to literary culture, or to scientific culture, according as their history and circumstances suggest? Toronto University has a splendid set of physical instruments, and there seems no good reason why she should not give prominence to that side of her teaching. Queen's, as is natural, is not so rich in scientific apparatus, but she has always attached importance to the literary and philosophical side of her teaching, without of course neglecting the mathematical and physical side. When our Universities have got well beyond the bare necessities of intellectual life, and have begun to give real encouragement to post-graduate work, why should a graduate of one Canadian University not migrate to another, as is so often done in Germany? In this way he would better make his education in a particular department *totus, teres atque rotundus*.

POETRY.

A CONCRETE THOUGHT.

BY REV. J. MAY, M.A.

I TAKE the wings of Time ;
Back to the dawn I fly ;
Shoot past Creation's prime
To blank vacuity ;
A simple void is all I find ;
Yet not a void, for here is *Mind*.

Lo ! from this Mind a thought
As ether shoots through space,
With fiery vapour fraught—
The all-containing base
Of all that is, or is to be—
A God disclosed is what I see.

"All," did I say ? Not so,—
Only the senseless frame
Through which a soul must go,
A subtle forceful flame—
The breath of God, the life of all,
Brute or etherial, great and small.

What *is* this Universe ?
Th' Invisible in sight !
Poem of God,—its verse
These rhythmic spheres of light :
A symphony complete, sublime,—
The wide creation beating time !

The lisping infant hears
The strain on bended knee ;
False Science stops her ears,
And crazed Philosophy.
Thus hear the deaf and see the blind,
So paradoxical is the mind !

What are these things in space ?
The vesture of a God !
Nor Thought with swiftest pace
Can reach where He hath trod.
She shrinks abash'd, she faints, she reels,
When but His garment-fringe she feels.

The World—why made at all ?
Why ? Just for God's delight.
The hyssop by the wall,
The starry hosts of night,
The flower that scents the distant air,
Are joys to Him who set them there.

This Concrete Thought divine,
Is it then fixed for aye ?
Or doomed to know decline ?
Pass re-absorbed away ?
Yes. No,—When comes this second Birth,
Lo ! a new Heaven and a new Earth.

LITERARY.

WOODEN CRITICISM.

THERE is at present a "very pretty quarrel" going on between Professor Henry Nettleship and Mr. J. C. Collins. In the *Quarterly Review* Mr. Collins had said that "philological study contributes nothing to the cultivation of the taste. On the contrary it too often induces or confirms that peculiar woodenness and opacity, that singular coarseness of feeling and purblindness of moral and intellectual vision which has in all ages been characteristic of mere philologists." Even a worm will turn, and a philologist has his feelings as well as another. No wonder, therefore, that Professor Nettleship, preserving with difficulty the Athenic calm befitting an Oxford "don," should retort that Mr. Collins' views would "legalise superficiality," and "establish and endow the worship of the god of shoddy." The champion of literature, however, has many arrows in his quiver, and, in no way abashed, he shoots a flight of them with deadly aim against his antagonist. To show that "woodenness and opacity," "coarseness of feeling and purblindness of moral and intellectual vision," are epithets not one whit too strong, he cites a few of the notes to Milton written by Bentley, "the greatest philologist which this, or perhaps any other country has produced." One or two of these choice morsels we select for the delectation of the reader. If they do not call up in him a mixed emotion of awe and laughter in the presence of such sublime literary stupidity, he is not the man we take him for. It must be borne in mind that Bentley started with the inconceivable blunder of treating the text of Milton in the same way as that of an ancient author, whose text was corrupt. His portentously stupid "emendations"—save the mark !—make one somewhat sceptical of his labours even in his proper field of classical emendation. Indeed, Mr. Collins does not hesitate to say that "two-thirds of Bentley's Horatian emendations are as contemptible, tasteless and impertinent as his emendations of Milton."

In *Paradise Lost*, IV, 810, we read :

"Him, thus intent, Ithuriel with his spear,
Touch'd lightly."

Now, listen to the greatest of philologists ! Ithuriel, he says, must have been very much puzzled by finding a toad—positively, a real live toad !—in Adam's bower, and the poet ought therefore to have taken due notice of his perplexity. Bentley, therefore, proposes—the audacious fool actually proposes—to insert a line of doggerel composed entirely by himself—certainly nobody else would father it—and to read thus :

"Him, thus intent, Ithuriel with his spear,
Knowing no real toad durst there intrude,
Touch'd lightly."

"Knowing no real toad durst there intrude !" O, scholarship ! scholarship ! how many literary crimes are done in thy name !

Again, *Paradise Lost*, vi, 867-8 :

"Hell heard the insufferable noise, Hell saw
Heaven ruining from Heaven."

On these lines, absolutely perfect in their sublime suggestiveness, the "dull conceited hash," to use Burns' phrase, thus comments, "Twas not the noise of the fall, but the clamour of those that were falling." And "insufferable" fills the verse rather than it does the sense. Rather, thus :

"Hell heard the hideous cries and yells, Hell saw
Heaven tumbling down from Heaven."

"The hideous cries and yells !" As if, forsooth, the expression of soul-shattering despair, terror and rage, could be compared with the hootings of a maddened electioneering mob.

Take one more specimen of the emendations of this "tasteless, unilluminated pedant." Everyone knows—except the philologists—the matchless pathos of the closing lines in *Paradise Lost* :

"They, hand in hand, with wandering steps and slow,
Through Eden took their solitary way."

"Why 'wandering ?' " asks Bentley. (Ah, yes. Why ?) Erratic steps ? Very improper, when in the line before they were *guided by Providence*. And why slow, when even Eve professed her readiness and alacrity for the journey ? And why their *solitary* way, when even their former walks in *Paradise* were as solitary as their way now, there being nobody besides these two, both here and there ? Shall I, therefore, after so many prior presumptions, presume at last to offer a distich :

"Then, hand in hand, with social steps their way
Through Eden took with heavenly comfort cheer'd."

Could tasteless stupidity further go than this ? Well may Mr. Collins quote the lines of Pope, who says of Bentley, that he

"Made Horace dull and humbl'd Milton's strains."

The question of the educational value of the philological as compared with the literary method of studying literature is of great interest to all University men, and we may return to it again. Perhaps we may find that Bentley has his living successors, who ought, like him, to receive the flagellation of *being quoted*.

THE ETRUSCAN QUESTION.

[The Etruscan Question, by Prof. G. D. Ferguson, Queen's University, Kingston.]

WE have in this essay a vigorous criticism of the "Etruria Capta" of Prof. Campbell, of Montreal. This scholar offers himself as Oedipus to the Etruscan sphinx, and claims to find in the Basque language the key to the interpretation of the Etruscan inscriptions. Neither the methods, nor the results of his inquiry, will, however, commend themselves to scholars ; they will afford satisfaction to the author alone. The great silence resting

over Etruria still remains unbroken. The earliest and the latest note of learned investigation are the same—a confession of ignorance. Dionysius of Halicarnassus (B.C. 50), the profoundest ancient writer on Italian antiquities, says, "the Etruscans resemble no other people in language or manners." To the same effect is the last deliverance of German scholarship. Deecke, the ablest living authority on Etruscan, closes his criticism on Corssen with the words, "The Etruscan problem is, therefore, still unsolved."

The Etruscan tongue has fascinated a host of scholars. Niebuhr says : "People feel an extraordinary curiosity to discover the Etruscan language," and adds that he would give a considerable part of his worldly means as a prize to the man who should discover it. The theories suggested are legion, and a vast amount of erudition has been wasted to explain the Etruscan by the help of various Aryan, Semitic and Turanian languages. Thus the Etruscan language has been declared to be Sanscrit (Bertani), Celtic (Sir W. Betham), Gothic (Donaldson, Lord Lindsay), Armenian (Robert Ellis, B.D.), Turanian (Taylor), Slavonic (Kollar), Græco-Umbrian (Lepsius), and finally Italic (Buonarrotti, Fabretti, Mommsen, Corssen). This diversity of view proves the unsatisfactory nature of the solutions of the problem. Accordingly the position of scholars in Germany is at present that of a cautious reserve.

Prof. Ferguson points out that, while almost all previous scholars have advocated some form of the great Indo-European family, Prof. Campbell abandons this goodly fellowship of the ripest learning, by adopting Basque, which he ranks among the Turanian tongues, as the interpreter of the Etruscan. Yet while so doing he constantly employs Grimm's laws of the variations of consonants, which hold good only in Aryan languages, and do not apply to Turanian. Nor is his vowel system a whit more sound or stable. He assumes without the least attempt at proof that the Etruscan letters are syllabic and not alphabetic, and to the inherent vowel he allows variations of the widest character, so that the variable consonant and equally variable vowel may correspond to any sound in Basque that has the faintest appearance of similarity to Etruscan. Thus his whole mode of procedure is a confusion of all scientific etymology, and the mere guess work of an unwary philologist. This he himself in a measure confesses when he says, "The poverty of the Etruscan syllabary multiplies the equivocal to such an extent that the context, or even a knowledge of the nature of the document in which the works occur, must decide their value." Now, if there is any subject on which all Etruscan scholars agree, it is on the fixed and alphabetic character of the Etruscan letters, and, after the labors of Lepsius, Müller and Deecke this may be considered as a settled matter. Though no Rosetta stone has been as yet discovered, the bilingual inscriptions we have, scanty as they are, have thoroughly satisfied European scholars on this point.

Prof. Campbell, in working from the basis of the Basque, endeavors to throw light on a language which was extinct at least two hundred years before our era by means of a language whose vocabulary is so corrupt, variable and affected by foreign elements, that it is a matter of great difficulty to determine what words are really Basque. The earliest texts of the very scanty Basque literature are not more than four hundred years old, and these, according to Bladé, the great authority on Basque, are often unintelligible to even the best Basque scholars of to-day. If a national literature, which serves to fix the forms of speech, cannot stem the tide of change in Basque, what variations, carrying it farther away from the mother speech, must Basque have undergone in the eighteen hundred years separating it from Etruscan when the repressive force of literature was not acting on it? And how slight must now be the similarity between them?

Prof. Ferguson points out also how superficial is the Basque knowledge of Prof. Campbell, that he constantly cites Basque words beginning with the letter *r*—a letter which never stands at the commencement of a true Basque word, but must always be preceded by a vowel—that he substitutes for the proper Basque words, in his comparisons with Etruscan, other words of the vaguest general sense, and that he deals all the time in far-fetched affinities by which any word whatsoever in one language may be the counterpart of another in a different language, provided there be some slight resemblance in sound. He does not rely upon grammar and formative system, but upon detached words, a method which without exact historical and grammatical knowledge can only do harm. He even glories in this unscientific procedure of rejecting grammar as a basis of comparison, and says: "I have set forth the fact that various as are the grammatical forms of Basque, Caucasian, Yeniseian, Japanese, Korean, Iroquois, Choctaw and Aztec, they are one in vocabulary. The parent speech belongs to Syria. West of Syria, in Asia Minor, Italy, Spain and Britain, the inscriptions yield Basque." In this way, by using a host of dictionaries, vocabularies and strings of words, by far-fetched analogies and curious coincidences, any language on earth may be proved related to any other, Pigeon-English to Assyrian, and Coptic to Chinook.

Prof. Campbell by establishing an affinity between the Basque and Etruscan would connect Etruscan with the great Turanian family, which some consider the first stock that occupied Europe before the arrival of the Aryan race, but the whole weight of the scholarship of the present day, the almost unanimous tradition of the classical writers, and recent discoveries, point to Greece and Asia Minor as the path by which the Etruscans passed into Italy. As a wave of Aryan immigration they preceded the later Greeks and Italians, and were often called by the historians of these nations by the name of Pelasgi. Herodotus and other classical writers say that the Etruscans originated in Lydia, and thence passed by sea

into Italy. This is not improbable. But occupying as they did Asia Minor and Greece, a land voyage from Northern Greece round the head of the Adriatic may have accompanied or preceded this immigration by sea. Driven westward by the pressure of the Hellenes and other races they found a home in Italy, but left behind them traces of their former residence in the East.

The recent discovery of two inscriptions found in the Island of Lemnos serves to indicate the direction to which philologists must turn for a clue to the origin and language of the Etruscans. The learned Norwegian scholar Bugge, who has translated and discussed these inscriptions, holds them to be undoubtedly Etruscan, and his conclusion is that Etruscan is an Aryan language, developed before Latin and Greek, but more closely related to Latin than to Greek, and that the Etruscans were identical with the primitive Pelasgi. Such a view serves to confirm our belief that Etruscan scholars in the main are working in the right direction. It helps to dissipate the mist hanging over the earlier history of Italy and Greece, and to give fuller meaning and authority to the traditions recorded by the classical writers.

Prof. Ferguson has done a good work in exploding the Basque theory of Prof. Campbell. And this essay may perhaps contribute to disabuse the *Week's* great living philologist of the notion that the Canadians are, as a people, given up to a reprobate and unscientific spirit.

✻ MISCELLANY. ✻

A SUMMER IN MUSKOKA.

WE left Toronto one very hot morning early in July for Gravenhurst. A steam launch of diminutive size and Kirgston build, with coal oil engine, had been sent on some days before, and this we were to put in the water and operate. We successfully launched our craft, and early one morning got up steam to start on our voyage of forty miles, more or less, up the Muskoka Lakes. Our party consisted of three, and our object was to reach an island with an euphonious Indian name at the head of Lake Joseph, and then to get things in order before the rest of the party arrived. None of us had ever before undertaken to run a marine engine, let alone any other sort, or to navigate three lakes well filled with islands. We had been given much instruction and advice before leaving the city, and had with us a good map, so we felt comparatively comfortable. When all was ready, and our traps on board, the ex-editor took up a position in front of the engine, another of us grasped the tiller in the bow, and the third, acting as deck-hand, instructed a small boy on the wharf to cast off the hawsers. When we had thus freed ourselves from terra firma, the engineer, with a pair of pinchers and some waste in one hand, and his other on the throttle, turned on the steam and away we glided up the bay, leaving the City of Sawmills behind. We were quite contented and proud of ourselves, and the

engineer kept a firm grasp on the throttle so that we could readily stop the instant we saw a rock or anything ahead. We could see, too, that the water gauge was full of water, and this put us completely at ease, because we had been warned a dozen times to keep plenty of water in the boiler. We had proceeded about three miles, and were about to pass through the narrows into the Lake, when we noticed steam coming out of the head of the cylinder. Thinking the throttle was too wide open and letting too much steam into the cylinder we closed it a little, and thereupon the safety valve began to blow off like fury, till we thought the whole thing would blow up. We were somewhat annoyed at this occurrence, and considered it prudent to turn around and go back to the starting point. This we did without further accident, and as good luck would have it the engineer of one of the large steamboats came to our aid. He told us that in our over zeal we had got the boiler full of water; he also fixed the packing we had blown out of the cylinder, and gave us such practical instruction that never afterwards did our boiler or engine give us any serious trouble. Very thankful to this obliging man we again set out, and safely navigated the twenty miles we had to go through Lake Muskoka. We then passed up the Indian River, locking through, and steamed out into Lake Rosseau. At this point we found the boiler working so well that we were making more steam than we could use. To keep the safety valve from blowing off too much we used our whistle, and saluted every thing and every body that we caught sight of. We went speeding along finely among the islands, quite sure of our course. Passing a cottage on an island, a number of people came out to see us, and we wasted about five pounds of steam on them as we sped by, while they waved their handkerchiefs in return. The course appeared to open before us as we moved onward, and we were admiring our skill as navigators when our zeal was suddenly dampened, for we found we were about to re-pass in the opposite direction the same house and people we had wasted the five pounds of steam on half an hour before. We had sailed right around an island and were retracing our course. Nothing daunted we turned around and tried again more cautiously. We hailed various people on the different islands, and passed under the bridge at Port Sandfield and up Lake Joseph without further incident. In a few days we became quite expert at handling the tiller and throttle, and took a good deal of enjoyment out of the Opeche, for so our yacht was named. One day while running at full speed in the center of a wide channel we landed suddenly on the top of a rock. Our feelings can be better imagined than described when she floated off quite light, after four of us got out into the water on the rock. Another day we were out in a pretty fresh breeze towing a skiff behind us, when the skiff upset. This caused us to roll in an alarming manner, and one of the ladies with great presence of mind sat down on the bottom of the deck, and there acting as ballast we were enabled to turn into

the wind and run over to the sheltered side of the lake. There, at a place called Juddhaven, we righted and bailed the skiff and remained till the wind went down. When on shore at this place, the lady who had exhibited the wonderful presence of mind made the paradoxical remark that she would rather remain there a week than go in the boat again. On still another day we were taking the launch to tie her up till next season. To do this we had to pass through a river with a lock in it. When we reached the lock it was empty and we were in the upper water. Accordingly we closed the lower gates and opened the sluices in the upper ones. There was a great rush of water as there always is, and we sat around for nearly half an hour speculating on the slowness with which the lock filled. Then we were informed by a small boy that we had neglected to close the sluices in the lower gates, and the water was going out of the lock nearly as fast as it was coming in.

(To be Continued in No. 6.)

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

THE Rev. Dr. Thompson, of Sarnia, who has been giving a course of lectures to the Divinity students of Queen's, received a pleasant surprise recently. His class presented him at the close of the lecture with the following address, accompanying it with very handsome volumes, including "The Ancient Mariner," illustrated by Dore and Noel Paton, a beautifully illustrated work on "The Painters of Christendom" and Ruskin's complete works:

To Rev. John Thompson, D.D.:

DEAR SIR,—We cannot allow the relations which have existed between yourself and this class to be severed without expressing to you our appreciation of the course of lectures now completed, dealing with the practical side of our preparation for the Gospel Ministry. The need of such help has been greatly felt by those of our members who may have been even for a short time engaged in pastoral work; for we have proved by mistakes more or less grievous, that while we are to be harmless as doves, we have need to be wise as serpents.

We cannot forget your self-denial in so freely surrendering your holidays, having as an only reward the knowledge that your labours have been very greatly appreciated. It remains that we take up our work with greater earnestness, and strive to magnify what has been shown to be the sacredness of the trust committed to us.

We now ask you to accept as a memento of this occasion these volumes, and we join with one heart in wishing that yours may be a rich share of the happiness this glad season brings.

Signed on behalf of the class,

J. JAMIESON WRIGHT,
ORR BENNETT.

Queen's University, Dec. 21st, 1887.

Dr. Thompson gave an appropriate reply.

THE LAW AND THE GOSPEL.

AN interesting debate took place the other evening on Commercial Union, in the Osgoode Convocation Hall, in Toronto. The two sides of the question were championed by believers in total immersion and limbs of the law respectively. The chairman for the evening was S. H. Blake. The reason why a lawyer should have been chosen as referee in a debating contest between law and divinity students may not appear evident at first sight. There was therefore a good laugh when one of the speakers from McMaster Hall, in closing the debate, explained that lawyers were noted for being trained hands at making a strong case out of the weaker side, and in covering up their tracks. Therefore, they of McMaster Hall, were wise in their generation in proposing that Mr. Blake would make an excellent judge of the debate. The disciples of Blackstone of course gladly accepted the proposal, little thinking that an able lawyer would, as their opponents cunningly saw, be the more apt to detect any attempt to make the worse appear the better reason, and to uncover their tracks. Although the night was wet the Hall was filled, the majority being ladies. Such is the interest the fair sex always take in student's doings. The Varsity Glee Club came down in force and sang a couple of stirring glees. One concerning "Boots" especially took the audience by storm. A Scotch reading by a young man with a Highland name, and a solo were also on the programme. The chairman opened with a short address to young men, on the benefits to be derived from taking part in debating societies. He emphasized the great necessity for preparation in public speaking, and of the benefits which accrue to a person who can think on his feet. The debate itself was a disappointment. It was scarcely equal to an ordinary debate in the Alma Mater Society, and a Varsity man has since referred to it as a weak affair. The speakers did not properly grasp their subject, and so did not marshal their arguments in anything like good form, nor did they by any means adduce all the arguments that they might be advanced. There was far too much assertion on both sides, not backed by authority or argument. The chairman, therefore, in summing up, was forced to reject a good many points taken by both sides because one was simply a contradiction of the other; and as he said, not being himself an encyclopædia he could not tell which was right. The Baptist students made out the best case, but were less finished speakers than their opponents. The limbs of the law in striving after oratorical effect lost sight of the pith of the subject, and in attempting to belittle their opponents' arguments with inapplicable generalities lost the debate, the chairman deciding in favour of the upholders of Commercial Union. This debate was one of a series which has been arranged between the various students' societies in Toronto. The debate of the season, however, may be expected when Queen's sends her representatives to meet Varsity somewhat later on in the winter.

—POLLEX.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

THE evening of December 8th was a gala one for the friends and admirers of the Scotch Canadian poet, Alexander McLachlan. To the number of about a thousand they gathered in Association Hall, in the new Y. M. C. A. building in Toronto, to honor him in a tangible way. The meeting had a three fold interest to the writer. First, because he is an ardent admirer of the poet's literary genius; secondly, because Principal Grant was to preside, and thirdly, because Alex. McLachlan, '84, a nephew of the poet, and the writer were room-mates at College. As the daily papers had reporters present who took full notes of the speeches, we will only describe a few of the incidents which struck three Queen's men who sat together in the gallery, and which probably the reporters did not get a chance to notice. The gathering, though presided over by the Principal, was virtually in charge of a Mail reporter of Celtic lineage, who acted as usher extraordinary, in fact a sort of Pooh Bah for the occasion. It was principally due to this gentleman's ubiquitous energy that the audience was comfortably seated, and that the speakers of the evening, as well as the others who occupied seats on the platform, were conducted in safety to the waiting rooms, and prevented from being lost in the labyrinth of stairs and halls with which the building abounds. He, also, shortly after eight, opened the door which led to the platform and held it while the speakers and others filed through. Afterwards during the course of the evening he acted as stage manager, moving chairs about, changing the position of the reading stand, and conducting the young lady who recited back and forward from the platform, as well as attending to his duties as reporter.

We could not help being amused at the company in which the Principal found himself. Good Grits forsooth if not Queen's sympathisers. On his right hand was the editor of *The Globe*, better known as the smooth, smiling Deacon Cameron, with a pair of gig-lamps adorning his nasal appendage. On his left was the pawkie and humourous Minister of Education. The Principal on rising was greeted with applause, and opened with an excellent racy address, well interpolated with numerous choice quotations from McLachlan's poems. When he had finished he called on the Secretary to read the letters of regret from notables who were unable to be present. Three of the most notable of these were: The Premier of the Dominion, the Attorney-General for Ontario, and the President of Toronto University—all good Scotchmen. Then followed Miss Alexander's recitation of McLachlan's poem on Hallowe'en.

Then came a capital speech from Dr. Clarke, who is the happy possessor of a fine broad Scotch accent. He acknowledged that he had endeavoured in his younger days to mount Pegassus himself, but that he had long since given it up as unsatisfactory, and that he now looks back on it as one of the follies of his youth. He gave a graphic description of the many who think they have the divine

affatus, who make even metres and perfect rhymes, and embody them in beautiful language, but who always fail to put breath in the nostrils of their creations, and so they are dead things and touch no chord of sympathy in our souls. This greatly tickled the editorial heart of the Deacon, and he applauded inordinately. He was perchance thinking of the artificial sonnets which he has been palming off almost daily on the readers of the *Globe* for the last year, which are subscribed E. G. G., and which rumour saith are written by a bank-dude. The Dr. gave several recitations in good style, and brought down the house when he said, that no Scotchman could read *Scots Wha Hae* without wanting to fight some body. He ended with the poet's tribute to Sir Colin Campbell and his Highland regiment at Balaclava. Miss Alexander followed with another recitation, "The Langheided Laddie."

Next in turn, according to the programme, came George Washington Ross, the Yankee named Scotchman, better known as the Minister of Education. He said he considered the occasion of so much importance that he had done something unusual, and had written out his speech. He accordingly began to read from his notes, which by the way were printed. He considered that a true poetic spirit is composed of three elements, namely: love of nature, love of the ideal, and love of country. On these three heads he dilated, giving numerous quotations from the poet being honored in explanation. Miss Alexander then gave an excellent rendering of "Old Hannah" and was encored by the Principal, who brought her back and persuaded her to read "John Thomson's Bairns."

The next speaker was Warden Massie, who requested the Principal to vacate his chair, while he proposed a vote of thanks to him for coming so far to preside at the meeting. Mr. Morrison took the chair and put the motion, which was seconded by Mr. Cattanaach. The chairman asked those in favour to signify their approbation by clapping their hands, and led off himself in a way that would have filled the breast of any Salvation Army captain with envy. The Principal in a few well turned sentences made an apt acknowledgment, and then called on all present to come forward and put their names on the subscription list. The meeting closed with the national anthem.

Occupying a prominent seat in the audience was friend Bengough, *Grip's* clever caricaturist, and one of Poet McLachlan's best friends. He was quite conspicuous with his Disreali bang and large fur collar, and was apparently taking mental notes for future use, as one could see from the droll smile that at frequent intervals illuminated his visage.—POLUX.

THE ENDOWMENT FUND.

THE following letters show the effect of the students' action in re the Endowment Fund:

MY DEAR MR. CONNELL:

Dec. 31st, 1887.

When you told me that the Alma Mater Society had called a special meeting of the students to consider

whether some of them could help the Endowment Fund during their Christmas holidays, I admired the spirit, but felt that it could not possibly amount to much. When you told me a few days afterwards that they had met, had opened a list, and had subscribed thousands of dollars, I knew not what to say. For once words failed me. The great body of Canadian students are, I believe, in pretty much the same circumstances in which I was during my University life. I had to look at both sides of every cent before spending it. I had earned the cent, and knew that nothing but the strictest economy would bring me through each session. I know, therefore, how to appreciate this remarkable demonstration. I allow myself to think that it has in it a personal element of sympathy for myself, as well as just pride in their Alma Mater, and the generous spirit of youth. May I ask you to convey to them my heartfelt acknowledgments, and to say that their action means much more than the success of the effort that is now being made for Queen's. It will inspire every graduate and friend now and for many a day. Mr. John Carruthers, when told of it, burst out with: "I wish I were among the noble fellows to shake hands with every one of them." The Hon. Alexander Morris, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, writes: "The action of the students is worth the whole endowment in its moral effect. It made me feel young again. 'The boys' will erect a monument *pereunius ore* on the old limestone foundations of Queen's. I have not had such cheering news for a long time."

The Chancellor in a letter, which I enclose, sends the thanks of the University. Wishing the Society, and all the students, A Happy New Year, and a session full of earnest endeavour.

Believe me,

Always sincerely yours,

GEORGE MUNRO GRANT.

Ottawa, 30th Dec., 1887.

MY DEAR PRINCIPAL:

I duly received your note apprising me of what the students have done in connection with the Jubilee Endowment Fund. It has more than gladdened my heart, and I must ask you, on their return from the Christmas holiday, to take some means of thanking them in the name of the University. May I further beg of you to convey to them an expression of my high admiration of their conduct and the spirit of devotion which they have evinced to their Alma Mater at this junction in her history. Their memorable act is worthy of Canadian youths, it is worthy of British subjects, it will mark an important spot in the annals of the University which bears the name of our illustrious Sovereign. I venture to say it is without a parallel in any country, perhaps in any age.

Believe me, with cordial good wishes,

Yours very sincerely,

SANDFORD FLEMING.

[Sermons preached in St. Andrew's Church, Quebec, by John Cook, D.D., L.L.D. Dawson Bros., Montreal]

THIS volume of sermons, which Dr. Cook has given to us as a New Year's gift, is a "Memorial of a ministry extending over well nigh fifty years" in one congregation in Canada. The author was one of the founders and early Principals of Queen's University, and its first Chancellor. He was also unanimously elected the first Moderator of the Presbyterian Church in Canada by the four supreme church courts which consummated the Union in Montreal twelve years ago. Sermons from a man who has occupied so prominent a place in the church and country will surely be used, even in an age which loves not to read sermons, unless they be of the highly sensational type, broken up into columns with blood-curdling headings. They are well worthy of being read from beginning to end.

The writer of this notice received a letter the other day from an old friend, and he cannot do better than quote some lines from it. "I have got a volume of such noble sermons from Dr. Cook," he says, "I never hear such sermons now. They occupy in themes and treatment the intermediate ground between ethics and the christian revelation. They are argumentative, and in the best sense of the word rationalistic. The style is grand and impressive. I hope they may be largely read, and taken by our ministers as models."

The first five sermons bring Christ before us as the atoning Saviour, the revealer of God, and the living Saviour and Lord, and show who are now this spiritual kindred, and what constitutes men subjects of this kingdom on earth. Then follow sermons on various aspects of His teaching and on the great principals and duties of christian character. The last in the volume was preached in Toronto before the General Assembly and deals with "the future of the church expected by St. Paul." Even in 1876 Dr. Cook was an old man, but his language in his Moderator's sermon breathes a hope and an inspiration that we usually expect from only the young and fervent. He does not think that "the church is so enlightened as to need no more light." He looks for glorious developments in character and in society, when, for example, the principles of christianity are "as openly and consistently applied in the case of nations and thier intercourse as in the case of individuals." From a higher standing point in moral christians of future days will wonder at features of our life "as we wonder when we look on John Newton converted to God, praying and wrestling with temptation in his cabin, yet the captain of a slave ship." Buy the book and read it is the best advice that we can give, and we give it honestly.

EXAMINATIONS IN MEDICINE.

SUPPLEMENTARY MATRICULATION.

Arithmetic—F. Birmingham, R. A. Caldwell, D. Herald ; J. S. Kennedy, J. F. Gibson, equal ; W. Herald, C. N. Raymond, equal.

English—R. A. Caldwell, F. Birmingham.

Latin—R. A. Caldwell, F. Birmingham, W. Herald.

Algebra—R. A. Caldwell, W. Herald ; F. Birmingham, D. Herald, equal ; J. F. Gibson ; J. S. Kennedy, C. N. Raymond, equal.

Euclid—R. A. Caldwell, F. Birmingham, J. F. Gibson, equal ; A. P. Chown, D. Herald.

Medical Botany—W. A. Cook, Lizzie Scott, equal ; W. A. Belton, Janet M. Wier, E. H. McLean, G. D. Lockhart, W. S. Scott ; Nellie St. G. Skimming, Clara Demorest, W. A. Empey, equal ; S. N. Davis, W. E. Kidd, S. E. Mackey, Mary MacCallum, J. Edwin Macnee ; W. B. Thompson, Frank Stitt, equal ; Clarence Jones ; D. N. McLennen, Margaret O'Hara, Samuel Green, equal ; W. J. Johnston, G. P. Meacham, J. S. Campbell, M. D. Ryan, R. A. Caldwell ; J. N. Patterson, Janet Murray, A. P. McLaren, equal ; D. Herald ; E. Watts, J. S. Livingston, equal ; F. Cloutier.

THE MUSEUM.

GREAT improvements have been made in this department during the past year. The shelving has been completed and there is now abundance of room to display the gifts of our friends for some time to come. Large additions have been made in some of the sections. Over one thousand sheets of plants have been mounted and arranged, and are now used in the honor work of the natural science class. The fine collection of W. Nicol, B.A., is now available for the purposes of study, and adds much to the practical value of the Herbarium. A large number of ferns, just received from Dr. Neish, of Jamaica, when mounted, will greatly increase our facilities for the study of this class of plants.

Considerable progress has been made in labelling and arranging the rocks and fossils, and a goodly number of the characteristic species of the geologic formations of Ontario are now on exhibition. But very much yet remains to be done in this department. Many specimens have not yet been identified, but it is hoped that this will be remedied to some extent before the close of another season. The collection illustrating the carboniferous formations in the Maritime provinces is very defective. Could not some of our many friends down by the sea help to supply our wants in this important section ?

We are indebted to Mr. Wright, overseer of the work in the excavations for the city drainage, for a number of Trenton fossils found within the city limits. To Mr. J. McFarland we owe a very complete collection of rocks and minerals from the Silver Mines near Port Arthur. Some of the specimens are very fine.

The most conspicuous addition to the case of the larger animals is the Polar Bear and other northern animals presented by Robert Bell, M.D., LL.D., of Ottawa. The beauty of the specimens and the life-like accuracy of the mounting excite the admiration of every visitor. A collection of buffalo bones, which Mr. Wellington, of Calgary, kindly permitted the curator to select, is another

noticeable feature. A fine specimen of the white owl, presented by Rev. J. Cumberland, M.A., will henceforth greet every visitor on entering the Museum. The shells have been placed in glass-covered cases and arranged according to Woodward's Manual. A number, however, are still undetermined, but will be inserted in their proper positions as soon as possible.

"A SWINDLING SCIENTIST."

ABOUT the 9th or 10th of November a person of pleasing address and intelligent countenance called on the Curator, announced himself as a deaf-mute acquainted with Palæontology, and wished to see the Museum. After looking over the rocks and fossils he informed the Curator that he belonged to Ayreshire, in Scotland; had studied Palæontology under Prof. Davidson, at Jermyn Street Museum, London; had arranged several collections in Canada and the United States, was now out of employment, and that Sir W. Dawson had suggested to him that he might get employment here. The readiness with which he named several specimens proved that he was acquainted with the subject. While he was writing out the terms upon which he would perform the work required a notice was received from Ottawa warning the Principal against a "swindling scientist," who had been described in *Science*, and was now in Canada, and would likely visit the Museum and Library. The document describing the scientist was shown to him. He read it, made some remarks that implied that he was the person described, then picked up his papers and left.

A notice in a Toronto paper some time after showed that he had visited the University, tried the same role and had been met by a similar caution.

COLLECTIONS BY THE CURATOR.

OWING to the liberal action of the trustees, the curator was enabled to spend the greater part of the months of June and July collecting along the line of the C. P. R. Having joined a large excursion party bound for Vancouver, composed of members of the General Assembly which met at Winnipeg, he enjoyed very limited facilities for collecting or preserving specimens on the outward journey. On landing at Vancouver, however, he found himself freighted with a respectable load of specimens of various kinds. A week was spent here collecting rocks, plants, shells, etc., in the neighborhood of the town and round the shores of English Bay. At Kamloops he enjoyed the kind assistance of Rev. J. Chisholm, B.A., an enthusiastic friend of Queen's, and was guided to some interesting localities by the Editor of the *Sentinel*, once a citizen of Kingston. By the way, the Editor honored the afternoon's wanderings with a couple of columns of editorial description. A day at Banff furnished a few interesting things. At Calgary, the Curator received a great deal of kindness and assistance from Dr. Lafferty, a graduate of Queen's, and was carried round to many points where interesting specimens of plants were

procured. A couple of days were spent at Brandon wandering along the banks of the Saskatchewan and out upon the prairies, collecting the peculiar Flora of the region. This visit was rendered specially enjoyable by the warm hospitality of friends well-known years ago on the banks of the far off Richibucto. At Winnipeg and Emerson special facilities were enjoyed for collecting and preserving plants and shells. Fine specimens of the latter are found in the Red River when the water is low, as it happened to be last summer. In the neighborhood of Stony Mountain vast numbers of little shells, Planorbis, Linnæa, Physa, etc., are seen among the grass, many of them still perfect, showing that the prairie in this region must have been covered with water very recently. The collection of animals at the Penitentiary is well worth a visit from the naturalist.

The dioritic rocks and the waterfalls of Rat Portage have attracted a great deal of attention from geologists and tourists, and the old trails and fort of the Hudson Bay Company have a peculiar interest for the antiquarian and historian. Some rather rare plants reward the botanist who toils his way over the rocks and along the ravines. The Silver Mines near Port Arthur furnish great attractions to the geologist and mineralogist. Beautiful specimens of Quartz-Crystals, Amethyst, Calcite, Arragonite, Pyrite, Mountain Tallow, as well as silver ore of various grades, are easily attainable. The display of Agates and Amethysts in the windows at Port Arthur excel anything we have ever seen elsewhere in the Dominion, but the Boreal aspect of the vegetation in the neighborhood and the chill winds from the lake make the stranger feel that winter is near at hand.

From these localities and others a good collection of materials was obtained which will add much to the attractiveness and practical value of the Museum.

*DIVINITY*HALL.*

WE are glad to see with us again Mr. J. M. McLean, who was laid aside for a time by injuries received in a recent railway accident. His friends will be glad to know that his injuries were not so serious as many had feared.

The first Presbyterian examination for license took place on Thursday, the 22nd ult. A premium is evidently placed on scholarship by the Presbytery of Kingston, if one can judge at all by the number and comprehensiveness of the examinations required of church students. The sagacious divinity student regards the time not far distant when the Presbytery work will be a formidable rival of the work prescribed by the Theological faculty. Surely if ecclesiastical positions were secured on the same principle as positions in educational institutions, viz., according to the extent and severity of the examinations to which the graduate has been subjected a graduate of the Presbytery of Kingston ought to obtain an excellent living.

The second public meeting of the Missionary Association was held in Convocation Hall on Thursday evening, the 8th inst. There was a very fair attendance. The chair was ably occupied by Rev. J. Mackie, M.A. After devotional exercises and appropriate introductory remarks by the chairman, a graphic account of mission work in the North-West Territories was given by Mr. J. A. Sinclair. The great needs of that vast country, the favour with which the gospel message was received, and the encouraging results that were to be seen, were dwelt on by the speaker. Mr. O. L. Kilborn, who is studying with a view to medical mission work, read a paper on medical missions. He shewed by numerous scripture quotations the authority for medical missions. Christ himself was permanently a medical missionary. His healing of the bodies of men in a majority of instances preceded their spiritual restoration. Mr. Kilborn shewed what a valuable auxiliary the medical missionary was to the foreign mission cause. Not only are his ministrations valuable as opening up a broad avenue to the hearts of the heathen sufferers, but they are also of untold importance to the health of the other missionaries and their families.

Miss McKellar, of the Ladies' Medical College, who is studying with a view to mission work in India, read a paper on Madagascar missions, dwelling on the character of the people, the beginning of mission work on the island, the hindrances to its progress owing to persecutions and the vast proportions that the work has now attained. Miss McKellar's paper was interesting and instructive.

Mr. J. J. Wright, B.A., next gave a short address on the relation between home and foreign mission work. He was unwilling to recognize any distinction between these two branches of work, preferring to regard them as one. Work among the lapsed masses at home, frequently requires as rare qualifications and as great self-denial as work in foreign lands. It is all work for Christ, whether it be done at home or abroad.

Between the addresses a quartet and several choruses were sung by the students. Another open meeting is being arranged for the latter part of January.

PERSONAL.

W. HAY, M.D., has located at St. Lawrence.

Mr. W. Cornett spent his Xmas vacation with friends at Merrickville.

J. Miller, B.A., '86, paid a visit to the city at Xmas.

J. V. Anglin, B.A., M.D., '87, has hung out his shingle in Coaticook, Que. His success is assured.

We regret to hear that Miss Alice Cameron, '88, is ill and unable to attend her classes. We hope to see her back again soon.

Our foot-ball friend, W. G. Bain, B.A., '86, left a short time ago for Winnipeg, where he will practice law with his brother.

We take great pleasure in announcing the marriage of two of Queen's graduates, Mr. J. Marshall, B.A., and Miss Hannah Givens. This is the first time in the history of Queen's that two of her graduates have been so united, but we hope it will not be the last by any means. Mr. Marshall is now classical master in Cornwall High School.

Our muscular divinity friend, Mr. J. McLean, B.A., '87, had a tussle with a cow and a K. & P. express train last month, but though the cow was knocked clean out of sight and the train entirely demolished Mac. only received a shaking up and a slightly broken cranium. We knew, however, that he could lick anything short of an earthquake, so were not surprised at the result.

— Roddick, '91, went tobogganing on the Fort Hill last week. Dr. Garrett sewed up his head.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

CONSTABLE—"Your honor, I call your attention to Mr. M. He is smiling in court."

Judge—"I think you must be mistaken. Mr. M. is never known to smile."

You are not expected to eat the enamel said a landlady to a freshmen the other day as he was laboring to get the last drop of soup.

Prosecution—"Will you swear you saw him play?"

Witness B.—"Well—no—that is—I think likely—in conclusion I don't think it unlikely that I might have seen him playing if I had been there."

At the Medical re-union the other evening a lady was heard muttering to herself, as she stood before the skeleton on the toboggan, the well-known quotation:

"Oh wad some power the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as others see us."

I wonder what Bill Nye would have said if he had been at the Medical conversat.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

"Just 11 weeks more now."—Guy.

"Your life's in danger, Mr. Walker!"—F. J. K.

"Dundas is good for 2,000."—A. K. H.

"For I'm a jolly good fellow,
Which nobody can deny."—Percival.

"What should be done with Peeler? Why, kill him."
—H. H. P.

❖W.❖K.❖ROUTLEY,❖

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notice of any change in address.

THE prospects of our University seem
brightening in every direction; the
minimum of the Jubilee Fund is already
nearly reached. But not the least important
mark of the general interest taken in Queen's
is the very valuable donation, by the Lord
Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury,
of 242 volumes of works on the early history
of England, Scotland and Ireland.

England is peculiarly rich in works on the
early periods of her history. No other na-
tion possesses a document so early or so
valuable as the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle, or
the collection of Anglo-Saxon laws, and of
no less value, though of later date, are the
Exchequer Rolls, or the Pipe, and Liberate
Rolls. The Doomsday Book is unique
among historic documents in affording in-
formation as to the condition of landed pro-
perty during the reigns of the Norman Kings.

These important works afford the oppor-
tunity for making independent research, and
encourage the hope that Queen's may yet
become a great school of history on this con-
tinent. It is to be wished, however, that this
addition may be followed by others. We
want the valuable collection—the great Pertz
Monumenta, and the several French collec-
tions, and also Muratori's collection of Ital-
ian documents. The possession of these
several collections would give us a library
of historical works unsurpassed on this con-
tinent, and this, too, at very little cost.
From \$1,200 to \$1,500 would enable us to
procure nearly complete collections, and we
sincerely trust that some of the large-hearted
friends of Queen's may contribute the funds
to procure these collections, or any one
of them, which should be called by his
name, as the Redpath collection in the Mc-
Gill College library. The French and the
Pertz collections would each cost about
\$600, and the Italian collection not more
than \$300. We understand that before next
session the subject of English Language and
Literature will probably be separated from
History, and a new Professor appointed, and
we trust that a new enthusiasm may be excited
in History, to which the present Professor
will be able to devote all his time and atten-
tion.

Our young country is just beginning to
make a history of her own, and it is very
important that we should be familiar with
the history of the nations of the Old World,
that we may learn practical lessons for our
guidance, may imitate their excellencies and
avoid their errors.

SINCE the above was written we have received another very valuable contribution to the historical department of our Library. W. M. Henderson, Esq., of Toronto, has sent us 36 vols.—a complete edition of the English Hansard to the close of George III's reign.

The first three volumes contain information gathered from various sources, but from the Stuart period many of the speeches are from notes taken at the time, and are both full and authentic. The work is of very great value and really forms a supplement or continuation of the valuable collection mentioned above. It formed part of the library of the late Chief Justice Draper, and we doubt whether, out of perhaps the Parliamentary Library at Ottawa, another copy is to be found in Canada.

Offers were made by a leading public library to purchase this copy from Mr. Henderson, and our very best thanks are due to him for his very generous remembrance of us. We have no reason to complain of any want of attention on the part of our friends, yet the example of Mr. Henderson may often be followed. It is quite possible to pick up at auction or private sale, works of great value, on every department of study, but especially of History, and our history department is of sufficient importance to give the assurance that any such works will be thankfully received, and well taken care of, and we shall be glad if our many kind friends will on all occasions bear us in mind.

THE second paper on "Wooden Criticism," by our valued contributor, ought to be carefully read and pondered by all who are jealous of the honor of our magnificent literature. We do not propose to add anything to what is there said, but we should like to call attention to a casual remark which the writer makes. He seems to imply that Dr. Bain's devotion to the study of psy-

chology may have tended to unfit him for the office of literary critic. If that is really meant we must take the liberty to question the statement. A psychology which is based upon a true idea of the human mind cannot be at variance with genuine literary criticism. The weakness of Dr. Bain is not that he has been too devoted a student of psychology, but that he has been the champion of a psychology as absurd and soulless as his æsthetic theory and practice. The fault in both cases is of the same kind. Just as he dissects into separate bits the fair shapes of art, so he breaks up the human mind into a number of separate "states," and then tries, naturally without success, to give to them the semblance of life. He does not see that the conscious and thinking person is present in every one of its products, and that the thought which "wanders through eternity" is yet at home in the simplest idea of the plainest man. No wonder that Dr. Bain conceives of a poem as a mechanical product when he figures the thoughts and emotions of the soul as if they were a number of onions strung on a rope.

HENRY GEORGE has presented his Land Theory as a potent cure-all for every form of social and industrial disorder. It is presented not as a happy suggestion towards the solution of a difficult problem, but as the necessary outcome of a long and careful train of reasoning from economic principles. This gives the remedy a certain dignity and a claim to the reverence of those who have but an imperfect idea of the grounds on which it rests. Yet not so much the grounds on which it is based as the promised results of the remedy when applied will account for the average man's liking for the proposed plan. On this account we wish to point out some of the natural effects of the Land Theory which its author has not mentioned. The chief feature in the theory

is the proposition that the Government shall assume the ownership of all land, including all limited natural powers. The Government shall then rent it to the highest bidders. To those already paying rent this will make no difference save a change of landlords. Those who owned land must now pay rent instead of receiving it. The chance to hold land is open to every one who has the ability to rent and make use of it. The rent collected will take the place of all taxes. This will give relief to every industry in the country, and will enormously increase production, give employment to every labourer, and cheapen goods. Every one will share in these benefits. Even the land holders will receive compensation in this way. The struggle for existence with all its attendant uncharitableness will be numbered with the things that have been. Poverty and wretchedness will flee away and plenty crowned with peace will fill the land. Such is the millennial state of society which is to result from an application of the remedy as it is stated in the ninth book of Progress and Poverty.

Turning to his proposition to verify these results we trace out quite another picture. We find that the wonderful increase in wealth is credited to the remission of taxes and the turning of these millions to productive purposes. It is not recognised, however, that these millions are still taken, though now in the shape of rent. Society is no richer except that it may cost less to collect the new revenue. No doubt some share of this rent was formerly paid, so that the levy is not a new one. But most of the rent, whether paid or kept, was employed productively by the persons receiving it, or lent to productive employers. The chief change brought about is to shift the burden of taxation from one class of the community to another, or from one portion of a man's capital to another. No real addition is made to the wealth of the country. But what would

be the effect of demanding rent for all the agricultural land in America and removing taxation and excise from manufacturing industries? At first manufacturers would greatly benefit and farmers would greatly lose, except those on rented farms. But these latter are most of them making but a very bare living owing to competition with those who work their own farms and who never dream of the factor of rent in their returns. Owing to the increased profits in manufacturing, and the lessened profits from land, capital would be turned from agriculture, mining, lumbering, etc., to manufacturing. The result would be to lower the price of manufactured articles and increase the price of all the raw materials of agriculture, mining, lumbering, etc., until an equilibrium was established at a permanent decrease in the price of manufactured articles and a permanent increase in the price of all raw materials. The inevitable effect of this is to increase the price of the necessities of life, especially food, fuel and shelter, as these are the least removed from the condition of raw materials. But lessening the price of all manufactured articles in proportion to the labor and capital expended in their production would reduce very considerably the price of luxuries. There could be but little more demand for labor, the available capital not being increased. Hence all the benefits would fall to the rich, the disadvantages to the poor. Rent, it is most true, is simply the necessary surplus of the best farming lands, mines, timber limits, etc., over the poorer. By letting this rent fall to the owners it stimulates their production, draws capital to these industries and cheapens the necessities of life. Taxes on manufacturing industries are in great measure taxes on the luxuries of life, and the presence of these taxes drives more capital to the procuring of raw materials to the benefit of the greater number in the community.

“THE QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL of a few weeks since was very severe upon the Senate of Toronto University for its recent decision that the degree of M.A. should be conferred upon any B.A. of two years' standing upon payment of the graduation fee. We cannot but think it would have been more in accordance with the high standard the Provincial University should maintain to have prescribed a rigid examination for its second degree. Of course the mere presentation of a thesis proves little or nothing, unless the thesis be examined on its merits, and the granting or withholding of the degree determined accordingly. We are inclined to think too much importance is attached to the matter of university degrees. We are not sure that the interests of sound education would suffer much if they were all abolished.”—*Educational Journal*, Jan. 16th.

Certainly. Abolish every degree that can be obtained simply by paying a fee, *i.e.*, abolish the M.A. of Toronto University. But, because a thing has been abused, is there to be no use for it hereafter? And because one degree has been degraded in one place, does it follow that all should be abolished everywhere? Be consistent, then, and do away with every mark or standard of scholarship or of anything else! Down with everybody and everything! Let us have a *Tabula rasa*. Away with Grade A, Grade B, Grade C, with M.D. and D.D., with the titles by which officers in the army or in the civil service are recognized, with labels of all kinds, and get back to the condition of primitive man, or forward to the ideal of the Quakers. What is the use of drawing a red herring across the scent? The *Educational Journal* confesses that what Toronto has done, apparently because hard up for cash, is not “in accordance with the high standard, etc.” Yes! that is always the phrase—the cure is to unfrock or unhood all the graduates in the wide, wide

world! So have we heard a little girl moan that she had found that the globe was hollow and that her doll was stuffed with sawdust! We would suggest as a much simpler alternative than the universal decapitation of graduates, that in this and sundry other matters, our sister University should “consider her ways” and mend them.

AMID all the writing and publishing of the present day there seems to be no form of literature which has attained to a higher average excellence or greater variety of form than the magazine. The foremost writers of the day do not hesitate to employ their best energies in the production of periodical literature. Not a few valuable books have had the best of their substance appear first in the form of magazine articles. It is safe to say that in the standard magazines we have presented to us the most complete view of the vanguard of modern thought. Here we may trace the birth and development of fruitful, action-producing ideas. Here we observe the lines along which modern society is seeking to progress; and here we find chronicled its failures and successes. The magazine is the medium through which the thinking men and women of the world can discuss with each other the many problems of social and individual life which spring up in the wake of our progress. Whatever may be said of journalism in other countries, in America at least, the various papers have become mere news-mongers. No longer do thinking people take seriously what the majority of them attempt to say regarding the higher interests of society, since they so plainly sacrifice truth to interest. In the magazine alone can we look for a conscientious treatment of the great questions of the day on their own merits. Long may they preserve the independent stand which as a rule they at present occupy, and may their influence extend to all orders.

❁POETRY.❁

THE SPARROW.

O'ER all the land a mantle white
Has been by nature spread,
And all the birds have taken flight;
On wings southward they sped.

Yet no, not all, the sparrow comes
Amid the ice and snow,
The sole petitioner for our crumbs
When wintry winds do blow.

This hardy little foreigner,
From o'er the ocean's brine;
A thorough little Britisher,
Thrives at the pole or line.

SCIENCE AND LOVE.

PRAY tell me, my own dainty darling,
About your *centripital* nerve;
Is your *cerebral ganglion* working
In a manner I like to observe.

Does the gray matter answer my pleading,
And cause *vaso motors* to move?
Ah, dearest, do let the *medulla*
Oblongata respond to my love.

Your *corpora quadrigemini*, sweet one,
As also the *pons varolii*,
I love with an earnest affection,
The result of complex *stimuli*.

And this co-ordination of atoms
My *cerebrum* will still carry on,
Till *cardiac* motion be ended,
And peripheral feeling be gone.

Then relax all your facial muscles,
As the nerves of ambition vibrate;
Of your heterogeneous feelings
Make a dear homogeneous state.

When the *ganglia* growing compounded,
In the great *bi-lobed* mass *effloresce*,
Let them send through the thorax sensation
To prompt an articulate "Yes!"

THE MEETING.

FAR severed on time's rolling tide,
Our barques were drifted far and wide
Through storm and calm.

But fortune's star of golden light,
Lured on our vessels in their flight
To meet at Queen's.

Oft may we on our voyage meet,
To hoist our signal lights and greet
As on we drift.

May portal lights of heaven that gleam
Along the waves of time's dark stream
Guide us to heaven.

❁LITERARY.❁

WOODEN CRITICISM.

IN the last number of the *Journal* we showed into what absurdities an able man may be led when he approaches a question from a false point of view. Bentley, great scholar as he was, in his edition of Milton suggested "emendations" that would destroy the very soul of "Paradise Lost." We propose now to present to the reader one or two of the hardly less absurd criticisms of a living writer, who enjoys a considerable reputation, and whose books have commended themselves even to the wise heads who "authorise" the educational works used in our schools. We refer to Dr. Alexander Bain, ex-professor of logic and English literature in the University of Aberdeen. This psychologist's animalversions on Bacon and Shelley well entitle him to be regarded as the intellectual heir of the pedant Bentley. To Mr. P. A. Barrett, in the *London Academy* for 27th August, we are indebted for most of what we shall here say.

Mr. Barrett, after reading Dr. Bain's books on *Teaching English* and *English Composition and Rhetoric*, comes to the conclusion, that "the chief object that seems likely to be served by them is that they should be examples to the end of time of how 'English' never should be 'taught,' and never could be 'taught.'" As specimens of the sort of criticism to be found in the former he cites the following inspiring extract (*On Teaching English*, p. 42), in which Bacon's essay on "Truth" is thus maltreated:

"Take first the essay on 'Truth.' The first sentence—'What is truth?' said jesting Pilate, and would not stay for an answer"—might be cited as an interesting way of announcing the topic of an essay, while the phraseology would be open to improvement. For 'said' he ought to have used the word 'asked'; but the remark is superfluous, because no one would now commit the impropriety. The 'and' should clearly be 'but.' 'What is truth?' asked jesting Pilate, but would not stay for an answer."

What does the reader think of that for criticism? Mr. Barrett's criticism of this critic will, we feel sure, be endorsed by every one but a psychologist. "As for us," he says, "we sincerely believe that Bacon did not write the famous sentence as his critic has written it, simply because he did not mean what Dr. Bain apparently means. Bacon meant *said*, and he meant *and*. On the face of it, Pilate, so far from asking any question, is actually uttering a jest, and his waiting for an answer is in no sense an antithesis to his jest, but merely a further indication of the indifference which the story illustrates. We get this meaning out of Bacon, not by anatomizing him and saying that here we should find this and there that, but by taking his words as they stand, and asking, What *do* they mean?"

But it is in his remarks on Shelley's Skylark that Dr. Bain best proves his utter unfitness for literary criticism. Shelley's "glorious third stanza," as everyone knows, runs thus:

"In the golden lightning
Of the sunken sun,
O'er which clouds are brightening,
Thou dost float and run ;
Like an unbodied joy whose race is just begun."

Now hear Dr. Bain (p. 119) :

"The golden lightning' seems a doubtful conjunction. The epithet is not applicable to lightning. The meaning is made more consistent if we read 'lightening,' an emendation actually adopted by Chambers. 'The sunken sun' scarcely contributes to a picture of glorification ; the word 'sunk' is associated with depression and pathos. * * * * * The concluding line is one of Shelley's gorgeous similes from the feelings. An effort is required to realize the meaning ; and, when we do realize it, we must acknowledge that there is some straining. We understand a 'joy' by itself ; but the 'embodying' of it (Does Dr. Bain's copy of Shelley read 'embodied joy' ? or is this one of his own 'emendations' ?) rather puzzles us ; and we are not accustomed to materialise our feelings by first putting them into a body, and then making them run a race, all which has to be done before we apply the combination to illustrate the flight of the lark."

Criticism like this is only a little less wooden than that of Bentley on Milton. The fact is that Dr. Bain does not know what poetry is. He evidently supposes that it is simply prose adorned with a little superfluous gilding. "There can be no doubt," he says, "of the eminent value of a composition that adorns within the limits of truth, or with a very slight departure from truth. But when a poet accustoms his muse to exaggeration in small matters there come occasions when the effect is seriously perverting." The whole conception of art underlying these words is false. The poet does not think in prose, and then cast about for ornaments to give vividness to his ideas ; his ideas are necessarily steeped in sensuous imagery. Dr. Bain's remarks do not apply even to genuine prose eloquence ; they apply in fact only to that weak imitation of eloquence which may be distinguished from it as rhetoric. If we would learn what true poetry is we must come to the study of it, not as one who is determined to convict the poet of want of mastery over his own instrument, but "as a little child," to get inspiration and elevation of soul. Let those unfortunate men who have been taught to look upon Bain's works as valuable text-books only reflect on the words of Milton, that poetry should be "simple, sensuous, impassioned," and they will soon find that such criticism as that which we have cited can only be called, to use Carlyle's epithet, "sawdustish." And yet people are surprised that our boys and girls, after being coached after the manner of Bain, have no taste for English literature !

The next issue of the JOURNAL will contain the names of the Kingston contributors to the Jubilee Endowment Fund of Queen's and the amount subscribed by each. The list will be read with interest.

WALT WHITMAN.

(BY PROF. DYDE, FREDERICKTON UNIVERSITY.)

THE democratic principle, which has been the inspiring cause of a number of Whitman's poems, is conceived by him as in relation occasionally to the whole of human kind ; sometimes to North America, but mainly to his own United States. In the poem, "Starting from Paumanok," he tells how, when in his morning walk through the woods of Alabama he has seen "the she-bird-the mocking bird" hatching her brood, he has paused to hear the he-bird near at hand "inflating his throat and joyfully singing,"

"And while I paused, it came to me that what he really sang for was not there only,
Nor for his mate only, nor all sent back by the echoes ;
But subtle, clandestine, away beyond,
A charge transmitted, and gift occult, for those being born.

Democracy !

Near at hand to you a throat is inflating itself and joyfully singing.

Ma femme !

For the brood beyond us and of us,

For those who belong here, and those to come,

I, exultant, to be ready for them, will now shake out
carols stronger and laughtier than have ever yet
been heard upon earth."

In another place the poet asks, "Are all nations communing? Is there going to be but one heart to the globe?" and replies in *Salut au Moule* by fancying him, self present to and identical with every corner of the earth and every nation under the sun. After joining hands with the persons and places with which the ordinary man would esteem it no insult to his dignity to hold acquaintance, Whitman goes on, "You poor koboo whom the meanest of the rest look down upon ! You low expiring aborigines of the hills of Utah ! You dwarfed Kamtschatkan ! You Austral negro, naked, red, sooty, with protrusive lip ! You haggard, uncouth, untutored Bedowee !

You Hottentot with clicking palate ! You woolly-haired hordes !

You owned persons, dropping sweat-drops or blood-drops !
You human forms with the fathomless ever-impressive countenances of brutes !

I dare not refuse you—the scope of the world, and of time and space are upon me.

* * * * *

My spirit has passed in compassion and determination
around the whole earth ;

I have looked for equals and lovers and found them ready
for me in all lands ;

I think some divine rapport has equalized me with
them.

* * * * *

Toward all
I raise high the perpendicular hand—I make the signal,
To remain after me in sight for ever,
For all the haunts and homes of men."

Whitman's occasional references to Canada imply that, whatever may be the conventional arrangements between the States and it, these two countries are essentially one. He cries out, "Come, I will make the continent indissoluble," and speaks of North America as "Always these compact lands—lands tied at the hips with the belt stringing the huge oval lakes."

But not till Walt Whitman's feet touch the soil of his native land does he stoop to bestow the full kiss of love. He has no plummet wherewith to sound all the depth of his loyalty, love and hope. Every now and then he bursts into shouts of triumph. "The United States themselves," he exclaims, "are essentially the greatest poem," and again, "America is the race of races." "Who are the three old men," he asks, "going slowly with their arms about each other's necks?" and answers, "Asia, Africa, Europe are to the east, America is provided for in the west." Hovering in imagination over his land, as a dove might flutter above her young, he sends his warm recognition to every state, and sees "encircling all, vast darting, up and wide, the American soul, with equal hemisphere—one love, one Dilation or Pride." Therefore, he says, "I sing the song of these my ever-united lands—my body no more inevitably united part to part, and made one identity, any more than my lands are inevitably united, and made *one identity*."

Nor is Whitman without a reason for his faith and hope. Amongst his people he finds
"The beauty of independence, departure, actions that rely on themselves,
The American contempt for statutes and ceremonies, the boundless impatience of restraint,
The loose drift of character, the inkling through random types, the solidification."

It is the unending glory of democracy that it trusts mankind, and our poet likewise had unquenchable faith in the innate goodness of the human heart. "Never," he affirms, "was average man, his soul, more energetic, more like a God." "Over the carnage," he says again, looking back upon the red battle-fields of the civil war:—

"Over the carnage rose prophetic a voice,—
Be not disheartened—affection shall solve the problems of Freedom yet.

* * * * *

Were you looking to be held together by the lawyers?
Or by an agreement on a paper? or by arms?
—Nay—nor the world nor any living thing will so cohere."

Let me in closing quote a whole short poem as a specimen of Whitman's capacious and omnivorous faith:

"Come, I will make the continent indissoluble,
I will make the most splendid race the sun ever yet shone upon !

I will make divine magnetic lands,
With the love of comrades,
With the life-long love of comrades.

I will plant companionship thick as trees along all the rivers of America, and along the shores of the great lakes, and all over the prairies ;

I will make inseparable cities, with their arms about each other's necks ;

By the love of comrades,
By the manly love of comrades.

For you these, from me, O, Democracy, to serve you, *ma femme !*

For you ! for you I am thrilling these songs,
In the love of comrades,
In the high-towering love of comrades.

Even from these passages it may be seen that Whitman looks upon Democracy not as an abstract ideal, but as a thing which lives because it has its roots in the blood of men. But his attitude towards individuals, as distinct from citizens, is deserving of more than to be tacked to the end of a chapter long enough already.

SAXON ASTRONOMY.

THE books presented to the University by the British Government are reprints of chronicles and memorials of Great Britain and Ireland during the middle ages. Among these are three volumes entitled "Saxon Leechdoms, etc." They are printed in Anglo-Saxon, but accompanied by very literal translations. From the third volume we transcribe part of "A Treatise on Astronomy and Cosmogony," taken from Bede's *De Temporibus*. The quaintness of the original is preserved as much as possible in the translation :

I would also, if I durst, gather some information from the book which Bede, the wise teacher, set forth and collected from books of many wise doctors about the courses of the year from the beginning of the world. It is not for a sermon but to be read otherwise by them whom it so pleaseth. When then the Almighty Creator formed this world, then said He, "Let there be light," and light forthwith came into existence. Then God saw that the light was good, and divided the light from the darkness, and called the light day, and the darkness night, and then was evening and morning counted for one day. On the second day God formed heaven, which is called firmament ; it is visible and material, but yet we are not able, for its remote elevation and for thickness of the clouds and for tenderness of the eyes, ever to see it. The heaven locketh up in its bosom all the world ; and it turneth ever about us, swifter than any mill wheel, as deep under this earth as it is above it. It is all round and solid and painted with stars. Well, the other heavens which are above it and beneath it are beyond the discussion and investigation of men. There are, however, more heavens, as the prophet said, "the heaven of heavens." Also the apostle Paulus wrote that he was taken up to the third heaven, and he there

heard the mysterious words which no man may speak. On the third day the Almighty God formed sea and earth and all earthly vegetation. Those three days were without sun and moon and stars, and at all times overspread with light and darkness in equilibrium. On the fourth day God made two mickle lights, the greater that is the sun, to the day, and the lesser light, that is the moon, to the night. On the fifth day He formed all creeping things, and the mickle whales, and all fish kind in various and manifold forms. On the sixth day he formed all kinds of beasts, and all cattle that go on four feet, and the two men, Adam and Eve. On the seventh day he ended his work, and the week was then gone. Well, every day in this world is from the lighting up of the sun. The sun indeed goeth by God's arrangement, betwixt heaven and earth, by day above the earth, and by night under this earth, quite as far down by night time under the earth as by day it mounts up above it. Ever is it running about this earth, and shineth all as bright under the earth by night as by day time it doth over our heads. On the side on which it shineth there is day, and on the side on which it shineth not there is night. Ever is there on one side of the earth day, and ever on one side night. The light which we call down cometh from the sun, when it is upward, and it then driveth away the nightly darkness with its mickle light. All as thick is the heaven filled with stars by day as by night, but they have no lighting up, for the presence of the sun. The light is one day, from sunrise to even, but notwithstanding in books it is accounted as one day, from the rising of the sun till it again come to the place from which it before arose; in that period are counted four and twenty hours. The sun is very mickle, all as broad is it, according to what books say, as the whole compass of the earth; but to us it seems very unbroad, since it is very far from our sight. Every thing the further off it is the less it seemeth. We may, however, know by its light that the sun is not little. As soon as it mounts up it shineth over all earth alike, and envelopes the breadth of all the earth. So likewise the stars, which seem to us little, are very broad; and, from the mickle space which is between them and us, they seem to our sight very small. They would not, however, be able to send any light to earth from the lofty heaven if they were so minute as to our eyes they seem. Well, the moon and all the stars receive light from the mickle sun, and none of them hath any light but from the sun's light, and although the sun at night time shine under earth, yet its light on one side of the earth mounts up and lighteth up the stars above us; and when it riseth it overpowers the light of all the stars and also of the moon with its immense splendour. The sun betokeneth our Healer Christ, who is the Sun of Righteousness, as said the prophet, "To the men who dread the name of God, to them shall arise the Sun of Righteousness, and healing on his wings." The moon which waxeth and waneth, betokeneth this present church or congregation in which we are. It is waxing through children born, and waning by men

deceased. The bright stars betoken the faithful in God's congregation who shine in a godly way of life. Christ then illuminates them all through His grace, as the gospeller Johannes said: "The sooth light came which lighteth every man coming to this world." None of us hath any light of any goodness, except of Christ's grace, who is called the Sun of True Righteousness.

MISCELLANY.

A SUMMER IN MUSKOKA.

(Continued From No. 5.)

THE island we were on, though in the back wood, was not so far from civilization but that we were able to have the daily papers for perusal around our camp fire every evening. Prof. Campbell, of Montreal Presbyterian College, has an island in Lake Joseph, where he spends his five months' vacation in each year. The Professor's wife is post-mistress at Yoho, and thither we rowed every evening at sundown for our mail. One thing that added interest to our holiday, and kept our memories of Queen's bright, was that mostly every day the papers contained some notice of the doings of her sons and daughters. The day the list of freshman arrived our interest was intensely curious as we scanned the goodly batch of names borne by the newly fledged. There were the usual number of good Highland surnames, which figure regularly every year in Queen's class lists. There were others less common, and a few quite uncommon, and which gave us no clue to their owners national antecedents. One of our first speculations was on their foot-ball capacities, and our hope that there might be some good kickers among them. On several days, we were gratified to see that the papers were dilating at proper length on the fact that the first lady principal for a High School in Ontario had been appointed from the class of '84. Then we watched with interest the accounts which came to us of the doings of one of the class of '85, who was engaged in the interesting pastime of drawing beads upon the bulls-eyes at Wimbleton. Then came the news that Louie, of '84, better known to his old class mates as the Bishop of Sharbot Lake, had hastened to adorn his manse at Kirkfield with a better-half; while the ponderous and deliberative moving John Hay, of '82, had taken two years to make up his mind to do the same thing, and had to have three members of the cloth to tie the knot. Another day we read, that the class of '84 was to have a missionary at Tarsus, conducting the St. Paul Training Institute about to be established at that historic place. That Mae, who with his Tam o' Shanter had looked after the interests of our foot-ball eleven on many a hard and successfully fought field, was the man who was going. Then came an item from India, that Miss Beatty, '84, had been so successful in the healing art that a native prince had vainly importuned her to become physician to his family, at a princely salary. Such were a few of the

many notices that came to us of absent ones. We were not beyond the pale of University men in the flesh either. On our island at one time were four Queen's men, two of the last and two of the present generation, and all of the same name, while two grads. of '82 helped to people the island next to us. On an island below us, its owner, Geo. Bell, '78, was prospecting and choosing a suitable spot in the woods for the building of a cottage, whither he proposes to come in future summers to recruit after his legal labours. On the steamer which passed us twice a day a 'Varsity sophomore acted as purser. Farther down the lake the Vics' reliable goal keeper, yeleft Starr, displayed his burly form knickerbockers; while below that again another University man advertised himself in a foot-ball jersey, labelled "'Varsity," and a pair of gig-lamps. Our Sunday services in Muskoka were novel. Every seventh day, that it did not rain, we got our boats ready, and shortly after eleven pulled two miles down the lake to Yoho. There the campers and many of the settlers gather, and, in a sort of natural amphitheatre among the rocks and under the shade of the hemlocks, listen to Professor Campbell's discourses. His sermons are all after the same pattern, and are intended for the children, but enjoyed by all. He takes a text, tells a story, and applies the text. These stories are all very interesting, and are gathered from many sources. Of those we heard two were French, one Mexican, one classical, and the scene of another was laid in Cashmus.

Our time was usually quite taken up with physical enjoyment. When the weather was too hot, or rainy, we occasionally turned to the pages of Scott or Haggard, of Mark Twain or Victor Hugo, or other writers for amusement. We had cards with us and they were used but once. We fished with great perseverance for whole days, from dawn to sunset. We still-fished, and trawled with sinkers ranging up to five pounds; we set night lines in more than two hundred feet of water, and caught on an average about a fish a day. Nevertheless we had our fish story. One clear still day a member of our party saw from his boat an immense pickerel sleeping calmly on a rock in about ten feet of water. He let out one tremendous shout of joy, at having at last seen a fish, and hastened shoreward for a rod and line. He baited his hook and pulled back to where the first was waiting for him. Then a wriggling worm was let down in front of the fish, which at once opened its jaw and the worm disappeared. In due course the fish was yanked into the boat and eaten. As no game was in season, and little to be seen, we necessarily observed the game laws, and did no hunting. We made many expeditions. We portaged into various lakes and explored them. We ground our axes and cut down dead pines, some of them more than two feet in diameter, simply because we had plenty of spare energy, and that it improved the scenery and made a tremendous crash. At other times we went berrying and brought to camp immense quantities of huckleberries. We had, of course, diurnal dips in the lake, and our morning ablutions were

always at the shore. We had regattas in which the victors were crowned with wreathes of leaves and garlands of flowers. We had camp fires of various sorts. We built one on a raft and towed it out into the lake, where we floated around it in our boats. We had our camp songs and our College songs, and many a night the crackling logs was the accompaniment to "On the Old Ontario Strand."

"Where e'er our wandering feet are found,
On earth, or sea, or in the air;
At pole, or at equator,
We'll sing of Alma Mater,
On the old Ontario strand."

TORONTO TACTICS

AN old alumnus of Queen's sends us the following, as furnishing material for an instructive tableau, apropos of the petitions sent last session to the Ontario legislature praying for the establishment of a school of Practical Science at Kingston.

The scene is the comfortably furnished mansion of a member of the Government who sits in the House as representative for an Eastern and rural constituency. *Dramatis personae*: The said representative, and various members of his interesting family, and Miss Ontario who has come to Toronto to interview members of the government on the subject of giving assistance in the way of special grants for opening and maintaining schools in more remote portions of the Province, wherein her young brothers and sisters may secure the rudiments of a practical education.

The time is the witching hour, when the vulgar light of day, which cannot be induced to take up its residence exclusively in Toronto, has shifted westward, and in its absence the practical results of scientific research are brought into requisition to throw light upon the scene. The curtains are drawn, the electric light incandescens, the tea urn has just been removed.

Miss Ontario gently knocks, is tardily admitted, and now stands meekly just within the outer vestibule. Her petition has been carried in and is being discussed in family council.

It is proposed to endorse the sentiments of the various members of the family circle on the back of the petition, in the form of a game of consequences, with the following result:

Pater familias, musing, writes sententiously—"T, or Ont. O."

Tom, the eldest son (somewhat slangy)—"O, rot Ont." Mamma, seeing and deprecating, writes—"Rot! O, no! T."

Eldest daughter (coaxingly)—"O no, trot."

Younger daughter (inquisitively)—"Not Root?"

L'enfant terrible (hoisterously)—"Toot 'r on!"

Eldest son again (turfily)—"O trot on!"

Pater familias takes the document, and, adjusting his spectacles, reads what each has written thereon, and then addresses them: "Let us have peace. We may differ as to the manner in which we give expression to our convictions, but I am rejoiced to find that amidst all this apparent difference there is practical unanimity of sentiment, and that we are all sound in the faith. You have done well to stick close to the letters of the text I set before you. On the forefront of all your utterances, as you have deliberated on the matter of this petition, stands forth prominently what forms our *creed*, and, as such, serves at once as a bond of union for every Whig and Tory in our enterprising city, and the means of separating us from the barbarians without. On this platform the *Globe* and *Mail* can agree. Every one who has resided here long enough to have become sufficiently instructed in the esoteric meaning of the hieroglyphic word—*TORONTO*—as to read it aright, and has become imbued with the spirit of those who use it as their watchword and battle cry, must know that we can give no other reply to the petition before us. Let the stranger be admitted to witness a happy and united family at their usual devotional exercises, and for her instruction let us give utterance to our belief. Together then on the letters of the word."

All (to the time of Talloch gorum)—"T-O-R-O-N-T-O—T or Ont. O."

Pater familias, catechizing his household—"What to the enlightened do those mystic letters convey?"

All in chorus—"Toronto, or Ont. nothing."

Turning to Miss Ontario, he says: "Thus your petition is of necessity answered. Let those you wish to provide an education for come to Toronto and reside within our magic circle, or for them or you, my dear Miss Ontario, we have nothing."

MEETING OF MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

NOTWITHSTANDING the severe weather there was a very good attendance at the fourth public meeting of the Queen's University Missionary Association, on the evening of the 27th inst. The chair was occupied by Rev. Mr. Timberlake. In his opening remarks the chairman referred to the prodigious extent of the work yet to be done, more than two-thirds of the human race being as yet unevangelised. This is a crisis in the history of Christian missions. The iron is hot. Now is the time to strike. The question now is not "Can the work be done?" but "How is it to be done?" It is a cause for rejoicing that so many young men are giving themselves up to this important work. Queen's College is to be congratulated on being the birthplace of the scheme to send out a students' foreign missionary. Men of culture are required for this work, for the ignorance and superstition of savage races is less difficult to deal with than the culture and civilization of such countries as China and Japan.

The Rev. J. F. Smith, who was ordained last week as the students' missionary to China, gave an interesting address on the work in China, the country so dear to his heart. He referred to its ancient civilization, and to the early attempts that had been made to evangelise the great country. Centuries before any attempts at evangelization were made by the Protestants, Roman Catholic missionaries had obtained a foot-hold in the country. The first Protestant missionary to China was Robert Morrison, who was sent out in 1807. He devoted a great deal of attention to a thorough mastery of the language, a labour from which his successors reaped abundant fruit. He translated the whole of the bible into Chinese, as well as completed a dictionary of the language. There are 50,000 characters in the Chinese language, and in order to be a fair scholar one must know at least 5,000 of these. Speaking of the difficulty of acquiring the language Mr. Smith quoted the testimony of Mr. Morrison who said that to have a thorough mastery of the language one would require a body of brass, eyes of an eagle, the memory of an angel and the life of a Methuselah. There are at present 925 men and women working for Christ in China. Assign 100,000 souls to each one of these missionaries and there will be still 200,000,000 or 300,000,000 that are not yet reached. A great hindrance to the cause of christianity in China is the opium traffic. Nine out of every ten use opium in some form or other. As a result of the use of this drug the nation is decreasing in population. Within a century the opium traffic has increased in extent from an annual importation of 300 chests to that of a 100,000 chests. Another hindrance to the work is the degraded condition of the women. In many instances they are not treated with any more consideration than the beasts. After paying a tribute to the Rev. Hudson Taylor, founder of the China Inland Mission, Mr. Smith gave a prospectus of his work on reaching China. It is his intention first to learn the language. He expects in about a year to speak it fairly well. He also intends starting a hospital on a small scale. By thus ministering to the bodily needs of the Chinese he hopes to overcome their prejudices, gain their confidence and open up an avenue to the supply of their spiritual needs.

Rev. M. McGillivray, M.A., next read a paper in vindication of the claims of the Home Mission work. Faithful home mission work is essential to the future prosperity of Canada. We have here many fields as remarkable and interesting as any in China, India or the South Seas. If no men of such stuff as missionaries are made of are willing to stay at home the future of the country is dark. The home mission work is important also as affording a training school for work in the foreign field. When should the training of a child begin? Oliver Wendell Holmes well answers the question, "One hundred years before its birth." The home missionary has the moulding of this plastic mass of mankind, the heathen. Let us who are to stay at home work at home and die at home. Look at our field. It is larger than China. China embraces

2,000,000 square miles, whereas Canada has 3,500,000. Our population embraces twenty different nationalities, differing in blood, religion, habits and tendencies. The stream of emigration has only begun to flow either from the east or the west. Canada is a vast dumping ground for great loads of humanity from both Europe and Asia. Great numbers come from Europe bringing with them the worst thoughts and habits of the Old World, which will be a curse to this country unless met by the opposing influences of the Gospel. We have not such national assimilating capacities as to be able to digest these as they come. We require the counteracting influence of the home missionary to meet them. Apart from the immigration to the country we have dividing elements. There are the two great nationalities that are Canada's own, and there are sectional and class and religious interests that tend to frustrate the development of a distinctive Canadian nationality. A Canadian feeling and Canadian influences must be cherished. We don't want the continental Sabbath, the continental sedition and listlessness. If we love our land and our home we will do everything to head off all these evils and everything to make the country great in the best sense of the term. The moral worth and godliness of the people is what makes them great. What is the future of the land to be? The more we think of it the more we may fear for Canada. By this reflection we are led to an appreciation of the magnitude and sacredness of home mission work and its vital connection with the future of Canada.

An appropriate reading by Miss O'Hara and a solo pleasantly rendered by Mr. H. Lavell and choruses by the choir completed the programme.

A STUDENT LECTURER.

A LARGE audience assembled in Convocation Hall, on Friday evening, Jan. 20th, to hear the lecture delivered by E. H. Horsey upon the reign of Queen Victoria, and under the auspices of the Missionary Association. Rev. Jas. F. Smith, president, occupied the chair. The students turned out in force, and were enthusiastic in their applause throughout the lecture, which was an exceptionally interesting and instructive one. The speaker's manner was easy, his language racy and at times eloquent and on concluding he was warmly congratulated on all sides. A brief synopsis will appear in a subsequent issue.

JUDGE M'DONALD TO THE ALMA MATER SOCIETY.

BROCKVILLE, Jan. 11th, 1888.

To the Secretary of the Alma Mater Society of Queen's University, Kingston:

MY DEAR SIR,—Will you please convey to the members of the Alma Mater Society, of Queen's University, my grateful acknowledgement of the honor conferred upon me by my election as honorary president of the Society.

I am, my dear sir, faithfully yours,

HERBERT S. McDONALD.

DONATIONS TO THE LIBRARY.

AMONG the donations recently received are two which deserve special notice. There has been received a gift from the British Government of 242 volumes of valuable historical works. They include:

Calendars of State Papers, 39 volumes.

Chronicles of Great Britain and Ireland during the middle ages, 166 volumes.

Publications of the Record Commissioners, 25 volumes.

Scotch Record Publications, 12 volumes. These include works in Latin and in various dialectic variations of English, reaching back to Saxon and Norman periods of the development of the language. As works of reference they will be very useful for historical research.

Another valuable donation consists of a complete series of the English Hansard from Charles I to George III, or nearly the whole of the 17th and 18th centuries. These books were purchased at the sale of the library of the late Justice Draper, by William Henderson, Esq., of Toronto, and by him generously given to the library of Queen's.

OSSIANIC SOCIETY.

AT the annual meeting of this Society, Dec. 19th, '87, the following officers were elected:

Patrons—{ Rev. W. Ferguson, Kirkhill.
Rev. N. McNish, LL.D., Cornwall.

Bard—Evan McColl, Esq.

Hon. President—Rev. M. McGillivray, M.A.

President—D. D. McDonald.

Vice President—R. M. Rose, Esq.

2nd Vice President—John A. McDonald.

Secretary—J. D. Boyd.

Treasurer—A. McDonald, Esq.

Librarian—N. A. McPherson.

Ex. Committee—{ Profs. Nicholson and Harris.
N. McNeil and M. McKenzie, B.A.

✻CORRESPONDENCE.✻

THE ENDOWMENT FUND.

To the Editor:

DEAR SIR,—The students of Queen's, in their efforts to increase the Jubilee Fund, are deserving of admiration, and they have mine. Every now and then some bilious individual groans out that student life is not what it was, and that everything in these bad days is going to desolation. That kind of desolation is welcome which sends out one or two hundred students to do battle for their Alma Mater. Perhaps if the bilious individual will buckle on a sword and targe—I mean undertake to fill a subscription list—he will soon resume new courage and revive, and his prostrate faith in College life will once more stand on both its legs. I wish that any words of mine, as the the timid young preacher says, might be endowed with energy enough to stir up those of our graduates and friends who many chance to be asleep. Brothers, is this the time to

sleep? I could give the novel instance of the bundle of fagots to prove how wise it is to gather together all our strength. I could give the striking illustration of the coral insects, and sing the new song,

"Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,"

to show that the most insignificant gift will not be despised. The mite may be the smallest and yet the most liberal contribution. So, if you can give no more, forward with your blessed mite! Roll the old chariot along! Pile in! Pile in fellow-students, and if we come across any man who keeps his hands in his pockets we will roll it over him, and without the shadow of a compunction crush out his useless vitality. I agree with the Principal that he who will not give to the fund now is not worth his salt. Why has a friend of Queen's a head, why hands, why a heart, why a red cent if he is not willing at a time like this to throw them on the College altar? Now or never we must bunch bits.

Yours, etc.,
O. PRIME.

Ottawa, 27th Jan., 1888.

To the Editor of *Queen's College Journal*, Kingston:

DEAR SIR,—It may interest you to know that there now flourishes in the City of Ottawa an organization known as the "Queen's University Association," composed of the graduates and friends of Queen's, resident in Ottawa and vicinity, to the number of nearly 40. The aim of the Society is the advancement of the general interests of the University in that district, and more immediately the cultivation of a good feeling among its members and the preservation of the *esprit de corps* as fellow graduates. It gives me a great deal of pleasure to state that the members of the Society are all most enthusiastic to this end; and while it is not our intention to infringe at all upon the rights of the Endowment Association, which also has a branch here, we feel that we have it in our power to do good for Queen's, and that the personal benefit to ourselves will undoubtedly be marked. We meet at stated periods, spend the evening in an informal manner, having a literary programme upon which to base our conversation. At our last meeting, Mr. Colin A. Scott, B.A., gave a sketch of the life of the late George F. Cameron, and recited several of his poems. Those who had not the advantage of personal acquaintance with Mr. Cameron exhibited deep interest in Mr. Scott's account of the gifted son of Queen's. On the same evening, Mr. J. F. Waters, M.A., one of the best known literary men of our city, gave an essay on Demosthenes "De Coronâ" and recited the poem "Sister Helen" by Dante Gabriel Rossetti. Mr. Waters is an *ad-eundem* graduate of '84. Yet the fact of his not having attended classes at Queen's does not in the slightest degree lessen his interest in everything connected with the University. When I say that he is regarded as one of the cleverest lecturers to whom an Ottawa audience has ever listened, you can understand that we value his friendship.

I will not detain you longer than to state that our Society is officered as follows: President, John Thorburn, M.A., LL.D., '80; Vice President, Robert Bell, LL.D., '83; Sec.-Treas., G. F. Henderson, B.A., '84; Committee, J. F. Waters, M.A., '84, and F. H. Chrysler, B.A., '66.

Trusting that you will find the item interesting, I am,
Yours for Queen's,

GEO. F. HENDERSON.

By the way, we have lost Henry Halliday, '84, who has gone to Pembroke.

To the Editor of the *Journal*:

SIR,—I noticed that in the description of the decorations for the Medical re-union, as given in the *Kingston News*, the College colors, which appeared in attendance, were referred to as orange, crimson and blue. As I was not at the entertainment I do not know what colors were exhibited, but I do know that these are not the Queen's College colors, as her colors are sufficiently non-partizan as to have no connection with either *orange* or *green*. The College shield, devised, I have been informed, by the late Principal Campbell, of Aberdeen, who was formerly connected with our College, is a shield d'or, bordered in gules, and parted per saltier in azure. These refer to the principals and the colors, and may be anglicised as follows:

The face, or field, or general surface of the shield, is gold or golden yellow; the border is red, not crimson; and the saltier is a St. Andrew's cross in azure or sky blue.

Thus the College colors are properly golden yellow, red and sky blue.

HERALDRY.

✻ PERSONAL ✻

"JOSEPH!"

Mr. Ed. Elliott, B.A., '86, has been appointed a teacher in the Picton High School.

We were pleased to notice the name of Mr. Edwin North, '90, in the list of successful students at the recent closing examinations of the Ottawa Normal School.

Last week the senior class in arts met and appointed Mr. W. J. Patterson to represent them in the spring as valedictorian.

Our old friend D. M. Robertson, B.A., '86, paid us a flying visit the week before last. Call again, Don.

Mr. J. Roddick, '91, on account of injuries received while tobogganning, had to return to his home to recuperate. Beware of baulky toboggans.

We regret to record the death of a young and very highly esteemed graduate of Queen's, Mr. Marcus S. Snook, who has for some years been a resident of Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. J. Dunlop, our ambassador to Japan, has reached his destination safely, having taken twenty-two days to cross the Pacific.

In a letter to a friend, Rev. J. McNaughton, B.A., '84, at present laboring in Smyrna, Turkey in Asia, reports that he is in the best of health and spirits, though up to his eyes in work.

We have been looking around for Curtis, Asselstine and Daly, '90, since the holidays, but up to date they have not been discovered. It's not known with what bank they were connected.

Oh yez! Oh yez!! Oh yez!!! Mr. E. Scott Griffin, '88, who has been for some time revelling in the delights of typhoid fever, is, we are glad to state, much better, and expects before very long to resume his studies and the crier's bench in the *concursus*.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

DON'T think we're mean for giving it away but its sure to leak out sooner or later, and we may as well be the happy medium through which the story reaches the outside world.

We found this letter on a bench in the reading room, signed by a young and rising divinity, who, however, asserts that the signature is a forgery, and addressed to a young lady at present attending Hamilton Ladies' College. This is the document:

"Dear _____:

II John 5; III John 13, 14.

Affectionately yours, _____."

Pretty neat, eh? It's a shame she didn't get that letter. She couldn't have resisted it.

The punster of the senior year has been re-elected to that worthy position for the second term of the session of '87-8.

He opened the entertainment immediately on his return from the Xmas vacation. Meeting one of his fellow philosophers, who was much afflicted with Job's comforters, he exclaimed:

"Well, Jack, my boy, I see the philosophy is boiling out of you."

Prof.—"Can you tell me who the Lotus Eaters were?"

Burnbrae—"I think they were some people mentioned in the bible."

Senior—"Look here, do you study Latin? Well, give me the derivation of Christmas."

Freshman—"I—I don't think——"

Student—"Can't? What's the Latin for 'dearest'?"

Freshman—" '*Carisimus*.' I think."

Senior—"Well, young man, when you get as old as I am, and have to buy presents for four brothers, six sisters, a boarding house missus and three lady friends, you'll know the derivation without hunting for it. It's by long odds the 'dearest' day in the calendar in more ways than one."

In the course of an interesting lecture the following was heard:

"If you isolate a link of a chain by which a heavy body is suspended the link is pulled down by the heavy body and up by the tension of the chain above."

N.B.—"What I am saying, gentlemen, is not true."

We understand that Branchton is likely to be a rich field for gathering valuable specimens worthy of a place in Queen's museum.

Already an interesting "bird" has been captured by one of our energetic science men and placed in the zoological archives. All the students should call and see it.

RULES AND REGULATIONS FOR PHYSICS CLASS.

(1.) Any student failing to distinguish his name while the roll is being called shall be sent out of the room at the rate of two tachs per second, value of G not taken into account.

(2.) All jokes must receive the heartiest applause immediately on delivery, or the offenders shall be hurled from the room *en moss*.

(3.) If at any time an experiment happens to be successfully performed the students (excepting a few rabid sophs) shall be entitled to a holiday.

(4.) All students who in preforming their weekly exercises fail to carry out the decimal point to at least 100 places shall receive no marks "whatsoever."

(5.) The remaining students shall be fined \$2 whether they pay it or not.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

"I have an Irish song ready for the Ossianic Society. My charges are fifty cents."—J. W. M.


"Philosophy is the most exact of all the sciences—that is it is exactly nothing."—T. G. M.

"Half a loaf is better than no bread," remarked the penurious soph. as he was ejected from the court for the third time.

"Are there any passages in King Lear, Prof., that you would recommend?"—J. F. S.

"If these Blue Noses want to secede, I'm with them."—N. McPh.

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“THE Senatus Academicus of the University of Edinburgh has appointed Dr. Hutchison Stirling to the Gifford Lectureship on Natural Theology for a period of two years. Dr. Stirling will probably enter on his duties in the course of next winter's session.”

This piece of information, for which we are indebted to the *London Academy*, will be good news to all who are interested in the advance of religious thought. To Dr. Stirling philosophy in England and on this continent is much indebted. His *Secret of Hegel* is a work of great moment, which ought to be read by every student of philosophy. Even those who think that Hegel might be made more intelligible to the average mind cannot but admit that it is full of

suggestion. Nor is the *Carlylese*, which is a mark of Dr. Stirling's style, to be regarded as altogether a misfortune. We can quite understand how Emerson should have preferred it to the style of most philosophical writers of the present day, on the ground that it was at least literary. For the rest, Dr. Stirling is sure to deal with theism in an illuminating and stimulating way. The University of Edinburgh is to be congratulated on this somewhat tardy acknowledgment of Dr. Stirling's claims as a teacher.

WE call the attention of all interested in raising the standard of University education in the Province to the slightly one-sided correspondence, which will be found in another column, between the Senates of Queen's and Toronto. The advocates of confederation, consolidation, or whatever other name has been given from time to time to the darling notion of “one University in Ontario” have rested their case mainly on the argument that only thus could the standard of matriculation and other University examinations be raised. Granting that this is a desirable object, evidently we must begin with matriculation, and it is also of most importance to make it thorough. Let the entrance examination to Universities be a year in advance of what it is now while the time required to obtain a degree remains the same, and every one would admit that much had been gained. Probably all would be gained that could be desired for some time to come. Now, it is well known that some of the loud talking men of Toronto have been in the habit of throwing on the

other Universities the responsibility for the present low standard, and the utterly indefensible twenty-five per cent. which is all that is required of candidates.

Let us see on whose shoulders the blame really rests. It is an open secret that in 1885, if not sooner, representations were made on behalf of Queen's to the authorities of Toronto, urging a common matriculation examination. No attention was paid to these representations, except in the way of raising imaginary difficulties. The correspondence shows that in 1886 the Senate of Queen's took formal action on the subject, but the Senate of Toronto by its unbroken silence bars the way. It has not had even the civility to give reasons for this negative attitude. Possibly it mistakes sulkiness for dignity. As for reasons, it is either ashamed to give them, or it has none, and, therefore, cannot give any, further than to acknowledge receipt of the communication from Queen's. This reminds us of a little story, as Mr. Lincoln of pious memory was wont to say in winding up a conversation: "A Scottish peacher, having come to the end of his written sermon, closed the book with the orthodox formula, 'I add no more.' 'Ah,' cried one of his hearers who detested the paper, 'because ye canna!'"

YEAR by year the list of subjects prescribed for study in the public and high schools seems to increase. New subjects are added and the old ones widened until the amount of ground which the ordinary pupil is expected to get over has become quite astonishing. Indeed as the pupil of thirty or more years ago surveys this list he might well regard with awe and admiration the prodigious intellect and vast attainments of the rising generation. Surely the law of evolution has got to work with a vengeance at last and men will be as gods in a few generations. So at least we might judge

taking quantity as our standard. But how about quality? We shall see. Enquiring into the matter a little we find that the lists of subjects have been extended on very simple and natural grounds. It is assumed that in these advanced times no one should be ignorant of Chemistry, Botany, and Physics; of Physiology and Sanitary Science; of English Literature, Rhetoric and Philology; of Drawing, Music and Elocution. Therefore these subjects must be added to the already extensive list, if not in the public schools at least in the high schools. Our Department of Education seems to be guided by the very liberal principle that whatever it is in any way useful to know must be taught in the schools. How then do the pupils manage to get over such a wide field of knowledge in the short years of school life? Any one who cares to seek a practical answer to this question will soon find that the pupils do not study these subjects in an intelligent manner. Their knowledge of them will be found to be of the crudest, vaguest and most disappointing kind. It is a mere smattering of disjointed facts; yet acquired at the expense of much mental effort and retained with great difficulty for lack of connecting, meaning-giving principles. The very multitude of the subjects gone over makes it impossible that justice can be done to any of them. The consequence is that, while what is acquired of the new subjects is of small advantage, the old fundamental subjects, which are the very instruments for the general acquisition of knowledge, are neglected in proportion to the time spent on the others. Thus the youth after having dragged with weary and labouring footsteps over nearly three-fourths of the field of knowledge is left with a chaotic jumble of odds and ends picked up from various corners of that vast realm. The keen edge of native curiosity—the mother of learning—has been worn off, but

not satisfied, and their remains a distaste for the further study of any of the subjects entered on. But, worst of all, the youth suffers from the want of education. The grand mistake of our Education Department and the ruin of our youth comes from the endeavour to make the schools centers for administering information rather than for educating and developing the mental capacities. Information, however perfect, can never take the place of education. No doubt it is supposed that education will not suffer from a widening of the field of information. But it does suffer. Even the information suffers. It were better to know something definite about a few subjects than to have an indefinite acquaintance with a great many. But, as regards education, it is certain that, beyond a comparatively narrow limit, the more you widen the field of a youth's study the more you lessen the possibilities of his education. For the ordinary pupil the introduction to a totally new study is neither easy nor interesting since the first part of it must consist in becoming acquainted with a number of somewhat dry and disconnected facts. The true meaning of these can be fully understood only at a later period. With the primary facts as a foundation, by a process of combining and distinguishing, of drawing conclusions and discovering general principles, weaving in, in the process, many other particulars, an intelligible web of relationships is woven together and becomes a reasonable part of knowledge with considerable interest for the pupil. It is in a measure his own product and in the producing of it there is true education. Plainly enough the education can be acquired only if the pupil's attention is confined to one or two subjects with which he may become tolerably familiar. The artist could never become an artist by spending a few days at oil painting, a few at water colours, a few with pencils, a few with

chalk and a few with crayons. A musician does not become such by practising for a short time on every variety of musical instrument. If most of the pupil's time is taken up in acquiring the rudiments of new subjects, or if the quantity of his work is so great that neither his teacher nor he can spare the time for education, his school days are apt to be of small value to him. Often they are worse than valueless since they turn the youth against study and give him wrong ideas of education. Education not information, quality not quantity, should express the ideal of our school system.

EVERY time our people are called upon to exercise their franchise in selecting representatives to frame their laws and administer their public affairs the abuses of partyism come painfully to the front. Then an effort is often made by some of the better minds among us to stem the flood of evil which sweeps over the land. Still the efforts are too late to be of much avail. The motives, too, are questioned by those who cannot understand disinterested action at such a time. It is supposed by the zealous partisans of either side that these appeals to the better judgment of the people are but covert attacks or sly stratagems of the enemy intended to out-wit them at their own game. Considering the wide spread influence of mere partyism at all times in the world's history it would seem to show that it rests on some of the natural conditions of human nature and not on any outward occasions peculiar to certain times and places. The secret of the matter is that man is moved more easily through his impulses and passions than through simple appeals to reason, however cogent. The great as well as the small movements in history, whether for good or evil, have been made under stress of passion. Reason, it is true, may have begun many of them, but the force which

carried them on was the force of passion working in those who had but a dim idea of the end they sought. A timely shibboleth—the more meaningless and mysterious the better—is often worth more to a cause than the simplest and most forcible demonstration. What wonder that Carlyle should discern an utter lack of hope in an extended franchise, finding in the voice of the people the very reverse of the voice of God, and be constrained to call out for the “able man” to come forth and govern the people? What wonder that Sir Henry Maine should find in Democracy the most unstable form of government?

Partyism then is not some unnatural outgrowth in our political life. It is the natural expression of crude human nature when left to govern itself. Only so far as men lay aside the element of passion or prejudice, and consider questions of public interest through laborious thought, can they rise above partyism and recognize that there is absolutely nothing in it to afford a basis of action. Only so far as men have no ideas to guide them or no ability to discover ideas is their any need that they should tie themselves down to follow certain men who constitute the leaders of a party. The only occasion for the existence of a party is found in the agreement of a number of citizens as to the advisability of adopting certain measures for the general good. But such parties could never remain fixed; and there is no necessity why they should. Matters of public interest can be judged on their merits and not on grounds of party interest. It is not necessary in Parliament to pass bills against one's conscience because they are supported by one's party, or to vote against good measures simply because they have been brought forward by the opposition. Yet the fault is not so much with the members of Parliament as with the people. The members are in most cases fair repre-

sentatives of the majority of the electors. Any one seeking to enter Parliament as an independent candidate will find but small support.

That the people are content with the existing conditions is obvious from the tone of our ordinary newspapers. The great majority of these would cease to exist did they cease to be mere party organs given up to vilifying their opponents and defending their allies.

The simple fact of the matter is that the people generally don't know even approximately what their best interests are and don't take the trouble to find out. They find it easier to be political partizans because they don't need to know even what their creed is. All they require to know is that their opponents should be overcome, and that in overcoming them there is victory and glory.

WE begin with this number the publication of the names of those who have subscribed to the Jubilee Fund. Naturally enough we begin at home, giving the Kingston list first. Others will follow in due time. The statement has been circulated in some of the papers of the past week that the minimum amount had been secured. We find on enquiry that such is not the case. There are still lacking five or six thousand dollars to complete the quarter of a million. It is a small sum in proportion to what has been raised and many appear inclined to suppose that the Fund is secure now and the balance must fall in of its own accord. This makes the task of securing the last five thousand about as difficult as that of securing the first fifty thousand. There are friends who have so far stood aside. Can they not put their shoulders to the wheel?

Since the above was printed the needed amount has been promised. Well done, Queen's!

LITERARY

THE IDEAL LIFE.

THE following is the very excellent address which Professor Watson recently delivered to the students in Convocation Hall. To curtail it in any way would be to destroy the fullness of the message. It is, therefore, given in full.

Matthew, v. 48: "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect."

These words express the ideal of the Christian life. They set before our minds a standard of duty that seems to be absolutely and for ever beyond our reach. Conscious as we all are of our sins and limitations, how can we dare even to aspire after it? Will not the infinite altitude to be scaled call up in us an emotion of hopelessness and despair, and paralyze our best efforts? Were the ideal set before us finite; were we simply told to make the most of our natural powers, to equip ourselves at all points for the work of life, to acquire the knowledge and the practical experience that go to make the good citizen, and to adorn ourselves with the graces of culture and refinement; we should feel that, although much was expected of us, we yet were not commanded to realize the unrealizable. But no such limited ideal is presented to us. To be perfect is to attain the infinite. Is it not, then, worse than presumption for a weak and erring mortal to aim at infinity? In the idea of the faultless perfection of God are embodied all the highest elements which the united thought of our race has been able to conceive; and not only so, but we are conscious that in our best moments we cannot grasp even in idea all that infinitude which is summed up and realized in Him. The perfection of God includes the idea of an absolute holy will—a will in which there is no conflict, no disharmony, no evil, but only the free and spontaneous expression of goodness. It implies an infinite tenderness, that admits no faintest taint of selfishness, no harsh or discordant note to mar its faultless harmony. It means an intellectual vision that flashes over all the heights and depths of being; a vision that sees the whole universe at a glance, and is free from the haze of the past, and the unrealized vacuity of the future. The realization of perfection, as thus conceived, is manifestly impossible for man.

Yet, is there not a sense in which the ideal of infinite perfection is not altogether unattainable? Nay, is there not a sense in which it is attainable just because it is infinite? The ideal of the Greek was a finite ideal. It consisted in the perfect flexibility, grace and symmetry of the body; in culture and refinement; and in simple devotion to one's own country. Such an ideal is not to be despised. It contains in germ the higher ideal of Christianity, for it is the glory of our religion that it has absorbed into itself all the higher elements of the ethnic religions, and expanded them to infinity. What the best minds of Greece conceived to be the true life of man

Christianity accepts, but it gives to it a new and higher meaning. The Greek was not wrong in attaching importance to the perfection of the body, and in viewing physical training as essential to the production of the efficient citizen. He was not wrong in saying that knowledge and culture and refinement help to lift a man above the grossness of sense. Nor was he wrong in his devotion to the state. The weakness of Greek civilization lay rather in this, that it put culture in place of duty, the life of refinement for the life of the spirit; and therefore it never grasped the principle which enables man to be a "fellow-worker with God." Not every one has by nature a strong and healthy body, which he can train to flexibility and grace. Not every one can live the life of the scholar, or throw himself untrammelled into affairs of state. Therefore the civilization of Greece, with all its brilliancy, raised up an impassable barrier between the strong and the weak, the rich and the poor, the cultured and the uncultured, between master and slave, man and woman. The very same people that has bequeathed to the race faultless products of art, and that first taught the world the meaning of a political constitution; degraded the sacredness of womanhood, and desecrated humanity in the slave, the scourge, the chain! And all this arose from its finite ideal of human life—an ideal that was attainable, not by all men, but only by the few who were privileged in birth, in culture and in the possession of worldly goods. The wisdom of the Greek was, in St. Paul's language, "in word, not in power." Even the universal benevolence of later Stoicism, which in form seems so similar to the Christian idea of universal brotherhood, was in its spirit essentially different; for the Stoic was tainted with a personal pride in his own righteousness, and a haughty disdain of others. His cosmopolitanism arose rather from self-isolation, indifference and contempt than from love. Christianity, on the other hand, strikes at the roots of all self-righteousness by presenting, as what the divine man in us demands, the standard of absolute perfection. Thus it breaks down the middle-wall of partition between Jew and Gentile, Greek and barbarian, bond and free. Whether free or in chains, a man may be the Lord's freeman. The ideal is not to be found realized in the princes of this world, but in him who is of a humble and contrite spirit. The work of a man is not to be measured by his attainments or his social position, but by the measure in which the Holy Spirit dwells in him. The ideal is not culture and refinement, but "holiness unto the Lord." A man whose bodily presence may be weak and contemptible, and whose language may be rude and ungrammatical, may yet be realizing the ideal; while the man of culture, in his pride and vain-glory, is immersed in the life of the flesh. Have we not all experienced a saving feeling of humiliation in the presence of some simple, self-denying Christian, who unconsciously showed us by his example what it is to "walk in the spirit." It is not what we do or acquire that constitutes true religion, but the spirit in which we live.

Thus we get some idea how the chasm between the infinite and finite is bridged. We become "perfect even as our Father which is in heaven is perfect," just in so far as we abandon our self-seeking, natural self, and give entrance into our hearts to the spirit of God, so that it may "flow through our deeds and make them pure." Is it not true, that it is our sins, and nothing else, that separate us from God? When we open our ears to the pleadings of the Holy Spirit, with what a sense of completeness we are visited! Light from heaven pours its radiance into our souls, and summons into being the consciousness of what in our inmost nature we really are. Then it is that the veil of sense is rent in twain, and we have a vision of that perfection which is summed up and realized in God.

The perfection, then, of which our Lord spoke consists in a sanctified will. The simplest task that is done in the right spirit is a means of realizing it. But while this is true, we must not make it a pretext for sitting down in indolence, as if we had attained or were already perfect. Responsibility grows with privilege. The ideal is complete realization, perfection, and nothing short of that must be our constant aim. He who means to take his place in the community as a leader or teacher of men, must test himself by a more exacting standard than others. More is demanded of us, with our exceptional advantages and privileges, than can be expected from those who share less in the gifts of God. We are in a great measure free from the anxieties and cares that furrow the brow, and sadden the heart of many; we are free to appropriate the garnered wisdom of the ages, and therefore it is our duty as well as our privilege to "search for knowledge as for hidden treasure," and to aim at the development of the higher faculties which minister to the good of others.

Mr. Matthew Arnold has told us that "conduct is three-fourths of life." From this proposition I am compelled to dissent. Conduct is not *three-fourths* of life, but the *whole* of life. There is no form of human activity that may not minister to the growth of the spiritual life; there is none that may not lead to spiritual death. Religion takes hold of man at all points. It must not be limited in its sovereignty to what is called practical life; in fact the distinction of the theoretical from the practical life has no basis in the nature of things. There is *will* present in all the modes in which man realizes himself; will, in fact, is the man himself. The man of science is not turning away from God because he is engaged in the study of what we call nature. The visible world is not the highest manifestation of God, but it does manifest Him. "O, God," said the reverent Kepler, "I think Thy thoughts after Thee!" The material universe is not a dead machine, but, to him who has a mind to think and a heart to feel, is saturated with the life and love of the Father. It was one of the false ideas of the middle ages, that to study nature was to turn away from the life of holiness. This separation of nature from God is but a

disguised form of atheism. Nature is His visible garment. It is the great temple which enshrines the living God. This "cathedral of immensity" has been fashioned by Our Father, and its use is not to hide but to reveal Him. The innumerable host of heaven, which he has "hung aloft the night," reflect the radiance of His countenance. The ordered harmony and law which join together in the nicest bonds the infinitely small and the stupendously great, the nearest with the most remote, are but the outward form which His shaping intelligence has imposed. In the immeasurable stretches of space, thick with stars, and in the eternal procession of the years, are reflected the infinity of the Ancient of Days. To him who stands with bowed head, in the contemplation of this spectacle of infinite sublimity, comes an emotion of awe and reverence which testifies that he is in the presence of the Most High. Nature does not conceal God from the devout mind, but reveals His majesty. And the perfect organic unity which prevades all nature is a type of that perfection of bodily organism at which it is our duty to aim. Our bodies must be made a "temple of the Holy Ghost." The Greek erred in making perfection of bodily grace an end in itself; our religion demands that we should take all due pains to fashion our bodies into more perfect instruments of a sanctified will. The discharge of our higher duties is interfered with if our bodies are weak and ailing. As our heavenly Father expresses will in the infinite nicety with which all parts of the visible universe are linked together, so ought we to keep our bodies in the utmost health and strength. No doubt some higher call of duty may demand the sacrifice of our health, as it may call upon us to give up even life itself; but, in the absence of such unusual claims upon us, religion demands the utmost care for our physical well-being. The perverted religiosity of the mediaeval monk is contrary to the ideal of the Christian life. It was but a refined form of egoism, or at least a misconception, which led him to practice self-mortification for its own sake. At any rate, it is a higher form of Christian faith to reverence that delicate instrument of the spirit which is one of the precious gifts of God.

But if perfection of the body is an end which we ought diligently to seek, how much more ought we to strive for a true insight into the nature of things. Here again we must get rid of the mediaeval taint that is apt to infect our idea of the Christian life. Religion is not limited to the symbols of Christian fellowship or to the performance of certain ordinances, although these are important in helping to keep alive its sacred flame. We must learn to include in our conception all the activities by which, in realizing ourselves, we seek to attain to perfection. Christianity does not allow of any opposition of secular and sacred. None of the modes in which, in the true spirit, we realize our self-consciousness are "common or unclean." The mediaeval idea, for instance, that to devote oneself to the study of society and the state is to turn away from the religious life, is a blasphemy against

God, who in the self-conscious intelligence of man expresses His essence. In every discovery of a law of nature we deepen our consciousness of the infinite wisdom of God. The more thoroughly we comprehend the constitution of the state, the better are we able to love our brother, and to promote his well-being. At no time perhaps in the history of the world has it been so incumbent upon us to study the laws of society. The reign of caste and privilege is over, happily never to return. The voice of God, speaking in thunder through civil wars and revolutions, or gently in the gradual and peaceful development of industry and commerce, has at last convinced all men who think and feel that the foundation of a permanent state is the Christian law of love. Theoretically at least we admit this truth, however we may violate it in practice. In the earlier ages, and especially in the far East, it seemed to be of divine appointment that *one* man should enslave a whole people, and use them as instruments of his selfishness and lust of power. Greece and Rome taught our race that *some* at least must curb the despotic sway of one, and that every citizen had his inalienable rights and privileges. The Teutonic race, accepting our Christian faith, grasped the idea that the state is for the good of *all*, not of one, or even of some. But very much yet remains to be done in the practical application of this idea. It is only now that the claims of those who toil and spin, spending their strength to supply us with food and raiment, and all the appliances that set us free to devote ourselves to other tasks, have begun to receive the attention they deserve. It is to the shame of us all, that we have been *forced* to listen to their claims; and even now we think much more of the means by which we or our party are to be kept in power, than of the ends of government. Too often, in recklessness or selfishness, we legislate for a few, not for all. We forget that the end of the state is to enable every man—not the “greatest number,” but *every* man—to realize the best that is in him. If it is necessary, for the highest development of our race, that so many men should be devoted to hard, wearing, mechanical occupations, at least our religious demands of us that we who aspire to lead and to teach should spare no pains to understand the structure of society, and to devise more perfect forms of social and political life where the present forms are decaying or effete. In securing such knowledge, provided only we hold it, as we ought to hold all things, as a sacred trust to be used in furthering the well-being of all, we shall be preparing ourselves for the crisis when we are called upon to act.

In the same spirit of love let all our studies be carried on. If we come to them in the right way, literature and art will bring us ever nearer to a comprehensive view of the mind of God. For, in tracing the growth of these delicate products of self-conscious energy, we shall find that, taught of God, men have been attaining an ever greater fulness of spiritual utterance. But here, as in all other cases, indolence and vanity and indifference may

destroy all the value of the lesson. Let us be rid of the superficial notion, that the only use of literature and art is to give us more agreeable sensations. Dante tells us that the writing of his *Divina Commedia* “made him lean for many years.” Every great work of genius is the fruit of immense toil, immense patience, and unselfish devotion. How then can we, with our feebleness of imagination and our immature intellect, expect to learn without effort the lesson which the masters have toiled so hard to acquire?

But it cannot be strongly insisted upon, that the Christian ideal cannot be realized at all unless in all our seeking we are seeking after God. Without the spirit of Christ the care of the body will be used as a cloak for self-indulgence, and for the neglect of our higher duties; without it increase of knowledge will only minister to self-conceit, and put in our hands a more powerful engine of evil. The study of social laws we may wrest to our own destruction and the injury of others, by using our knowledge to play on the passions, the weaknesses and the follies of others. Literature and art may become for us but food for an all-pervasive vanity, or they may be employed to titillate our mental palates, as the epicure dallies with the delicate bouquet of a rare and choice wine. Thus we shall sin against the Holy Ghost, and crucify the Lord of Glory afresh. When the higher gifts of God are made panders to selfishness, a man's soul becomes the home of unclean spirits. Hold ever before your eyes the cross of Christ. “He that loveth his life shall lose it.” Strive in the strength of God to keep yourselves free from vice, free from self-indulgence, free from self-righteousness. Do not forget that we may be weak and selfish in our thinking as well as in our ordinary duties. We are all agreed that no man can live the higher life who sins against the great moral laws, and violates the “tender charities of husband, son or brother.” But we are apt to under-estimate the more subtle temptation that comes to the solitary thinker in his search for truth. Here, as always, we must be scrupulously veracious. We must follow truth wherever it may lead us, not adopting rashly any new or popular view, but trying all things and holding fast that which is good. Then “you shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.” Beware of insincerity in your thinking, no less than in your doing. No untruth, however venerable it may be by age or with whatever false brilliancy it may seem to shine, can ever really tend to the glory of God. Such perplexities as are incidental to the quest for truth, especially in a critical age like this, you must be prepared to face manfully, as you would face the other trials of life. They cannot touch the centre of spiritual life. As time goes on you will find that life in some ways grows ever sadder and more solemn, but you will also find, I hope, that it holds in it the sacred joy of a life that is “hid with Christ in God.”

These weak and stammering words, as I well know, are all too inadequate to the high theme of which I have,

perhaps rashly, ventured to speak. I can only hope that I have been able to suggest to you in some measure the conception of life which I believe with my whole soul to be in essence the eternal truth of God. We who are older do not expect you to look at things with the graver eyes of those who are so much your seniors, but it is a comfort to us who have the privilege of guiding you by paths of knowledge that we have ourselves traversed before you, to see how impressed you are with the supreme importance of a self-surrender to the service of God and your fellow-men. I hope I shall not be accused of desiring to quell your religious ardour if I remind you, that no man can permanently influence others for good unless he has put away from him all vanity and vain-glory and self-righteousness. Remember that we have no right to teach others if we are not ourselves taught of God. At the immature stage of thought and experience in which at present most of you are, your duty, as a rule, is silence. Remember the fate of John Bunyan's Mr. Talkative. Every man who aspires to teach must first go away into the wilderness, there to commune with God and his own soul. Take infinite pains to equip yourselves worthily for the battle of life. Be not too easily satisfied. Now is the time to prepare your armour; soon enough you will be called upon to try it in active warfare. Be sure that in what you choose for your life-work you have not only zeal, but zeal according to knowledge; be sure that you have the peculiar gifts, without which your energies will be misdirected and wasted; and, above all, be sure, if you adopt one of the higher callings, that you do not allow yourselves to become the slaves of routine habit, or to be debased by egotism in proportion to your outward success. Let it not be said:

"His honor in dishonor rooted stood,
And faith unfaithful kept him falsely true."

May Our Father which is in heaven be with you always, and give to you abundantly of the infinite perfection of His spirit!

✻ MISCELLANY ✻

THE REIGN OF VICTORIA.

THE following is a brief account of the lecture delivered by Mr. E. H. Horsey upon the reign of Queen Victoria, in Convocation Hall, Jan. 20th:

Mr. Horsey attributed the large attendance to two causes, a love for the noble work being done by the Association and a loyal feeling permeating all true Canadians. He did not offer his lecture as a composition for the keen eye of the literary critic, but rather as a tribute to the great men of the Victorian age.

Reviewing events immediately previous to the reign, he discussed briefly the noble fight of the Greeks for their liberty, the Emancipation Bill and Municipal Act. A splendid tribute was paid to that great Irish politician and patriot, Dan O'Connell. The effect of these changes

was to render the commencement of the new regime most auspicious and promising. The coronation ceremonies were briefly described and the demeanor of the youthful queen nicely portrayed.

Early in the reign science made rapid strides. The invention of telegraphy and introduction of steamboat navigation, two of the most useful handiworks of modern genius, were given to mankind. Grace Darling, in '38, by her heroism saved a ship's crew from death, and for this valiant act history has placed her name in the front rank of England's greatest braves. Then came the marriage of the Queen to a prince whose companion she had been from childhood, one with whom in youth she had spent many sportive days, and one who had now grown to manhood, handsome in stature, kind and good at heart, strong-minded and brave. The death of Wellington was a great national calamity. A lengthy and interesting comparison between him and Napoleon followed. The Crimean war, with a splendid picture of the charge of the Light Brigade, was next touched upon. That charge was the most determined and resolute, though reckless and unavailing, that history has ever recorded.

Her kind treatment of her wounded soldiers has endeared our Queen to every Britisher; those from the Crimean were especially well cared for by her. "And now," said the speaker, "show me a once wounded Crimea veteran and I will show you a man with a heart full to overflowing with pure loyalty, one who would yet spill his last drop of blood under the same old Union Jack and for the same beloved sovereign."

Reference to the Indian mutiny allowed a degression to refer to the noble heroic work of christianizing and civilizing the heathen world. Of all the men or women, who figure as heroes and challenge the respect and deserve the love of the civilized world, the missionary to the heathen stands matchless, giving up as they do every thing dear to them at home and facing privations, dangers and difficulties for the noble work to which they have consecrated themselves. The death of Prince Consort was pathetically referred to. Albert was a public-spirited man, a man who was always trying to further the interests and happiness of the British people, and, therefore, when he died the place of a public benefactor, as well as that of a loving and devoted royal husband, was left irreparably vacant.

Events of later years are still so green in the memories of all that they need but a passing notice. The confederation of the scattered Canadian provinces into one compact and mighty Dominion, has proven an epoch of such importance to Britain's most promising colony that it required special mention. The Egyptian campaign, while productive of many feats of heroism and deeds of valour was in one sense a dark page in the history of the reign. Tel-el-Kebir certainly proved that the Highlanders of Old Scotland had lost none of their former dash and impulsive courage. That magnificent march of the British lines across the African desert to the banks of the Nile

proved that British troops of to-day for pluck and endurance could scarcely be equalled. But the unsuccessful attempt to reach Gordon in Khartoum throws a shadow upon the whole campaign.

Improvements in science, art and literature were dwelt upon. Socially, morally, commercially, Britishers of to-day are far in advanced of fifty years ago. The army and navy have made rapid strides toward the better treatment of the rank and file. The great orators, preachers and philanthropists were mentioned. The great Irish problem and the more important Canadian events were discussed.

Concluding, and referring to the future from a Canadian standpoint, the speaker said: "Canada stands to-day in a position which few believe she shall long maintain. Her population, her resources, her wealth are increasing. Her possibilities are unlimited, her prospects unequalled, her future lies in the hands of her people. It is ours to map it out. Two courses lie before her, now popularly known as Imperial Federation and Commercial Union. Both have met with serious objections at the hands of their opponents. We should discuss them moderately, honestly, patriotically. For true patriots are not they who refuse to grapple with a great problem, the enormity of whose intricacies and minutiae may at first sight appear baffling and somewhat discouraging. Nor are they that class who flippantly cast aside the consideration of a great scheme which has been conscientiously inaugurated for the good of the country, with a feeling of disdain and the remark that its instigators are traitorous and disloyal. But they are they who with broad mind, honest heart, and loyal instinct, carefully study and thoroughly master the intricacies of any newly proposed scheme, and, having studied, act in the state's best interest. What is patriotism? I believe it to be a love for one's native country, a feeling of the deepest regard for the inhabitants of that country, a feeling of pride for the past history, an assurance that the future shall surpass the past, and an endeavor to mould its future destiny in the purest and most promising channels. Thus every citizen may in his own little sphere play the part of the patriot by conscientiously considering the country's destiny. Be that destiny Commercial Union or Imperial Federation to me it matters little. To me they both lead up to the same inevitable consummation, for I have a faith not born of idle dreams that Canada shall one day form a link in a mighty chain destined to unite the whole Anglo-Saxon race in one grand and complete Federation."

EXTRACT MINUTE OF SENATE, DEC. 18, '86.

THE importance of a uniform matriculation for all universities of the Province having been considered, the following minute was adopted:

"That the Senate of Queen's University, having found by its experience of the last junior matriculation, that common action on the part of different Universities on

the matter is practicable as well as advantageous, desires to suggest to the Senate of the University of Toronto the advisability of a common matriculation examination. It would be expedient that representatives of the different Universities should be consulted in framing the curriculum of examination. But even if this were not done, a joint board to prepare papers for candidates and to examine the answers would be a distinct gain. The Senate expresses no opinion as to whether it would be better, in such a case, that all candidates who pass should be considered matriculants of any one of the Universities concerned, or whether candidates should specify the University they wish to attend, and the examiners should report to each with regard to its candidates. Neither does the Senate express an opinion as to whether it would be better to confine the common examination to pass or extend it to honor subjects. But, in its opinion, none of these questions, nor the question of scholarships depending on the results of the matriculation examination presents any insuperable difficulty in the way of common action."

The above was sent to the University of Toronto, and the following answer was received:

University of Toronto, Registrar's Office, Dec. 22nd, '86.
To George Bell, LL.D., Registrar, Queen's University, Kingston:

DEAR SIR,—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of Dec. 20th, with copy of resolution of the Senate of Queen's University respecting matriculation examinations. I shall lay your letter before the Senate of the University of Toronto at its earliest meeting.

Your obedient servant,

ALFRED BAKER,

Registrar.

SNOW-SHOE CLUB.

THE Snow-Shoe Club has been re-organized with the following officers:

Hon. President—Prof. Watson.

President—J. Kirk, '88.

Sec.-Treas.—J. Bethune, '90.

Inspector Impedimentorum—H. A. Lavell, '88.

Whipper-in—J. W. Muirhead, '89.

The Club mustered at the College on Thursday afternoon, Jan. 26th, for the first tramp of the season. The day being fine a fair number turned out, although no official count was made by the whipper-in. The inspector impedimentorum on going his round gravely informed one of the members that he would not need his show-shoes as his moccasins would project beyond them, but that he would be allowed to wear them as a matter of form. In simple justice to the member it is but right to state that he pleaded as an extenuating circumstance that he was wearing five pairs of socks. The party passing down George street took the ice at the Tower and headed in a north-easterly direction.

Considering the fact that the snow was both light and deep the boys thought that they could not do better than to follow in the illustrious foot-steps of the President, who lead the way. An occasional 100 yards dash was made, the best time, as near as could be determined, being above 9½ secs. All went well until the shore was reached, and then were encountered those attendants of civilization—farm fences. The first hero to bite the dust, or rather the snow, was the wearer of the expansive mocasins, while engaged in combat with a six-rail fence. One of the boys in scaling a high stone wall reversed the order of alighting. Happily his snow-shoes were visible above the snow and he was speedily excavated. After tramping some three miles across fields and through a silent forest the goal, in the shape of a commodious farmhouse, was reached. Here the club was most hospitably received, and was joined by the Sec.-Treasurer, who had been unable to start with the rest on account of the numerous invitations, applications for membership, etc., that required attention.

After an hour's social enjoyment the club gathered round a well-spread table, and the claims of snow-shoeing as an appetizer were fully established. Here as on the march the President nobly led the way. At half-past seven the Club started for the city. The monotony of the march was relieved by an athletic feat, one of the boys trying to demonstrate how easy it is to jump a five-rail fence. Owing to some slight misunderstanding he landed upon the wrong side of the fence. Before lapsing into unconsciousness he was heard to exclaim: "Dash it! There go my suspenders!"

The night was cold as the thermometer had fallen (so had some of the boys), but it was very clear, and a member of the Club kindly pointed out the position of the moon and the star of Bethlehem. Our confidence in his astronomical knowledge has since been slightly lessened as we have learned that this star does not rise until 3 a.m., and long ere this the College was reached.

ALMA MATER VS. ACADIAN CLUB.

A MOST instructive and entertaining debate was held in Convocation Hall on the evening of Feb. 3rd, under the direction of the Alma Mater Society. The subject of the debate was:

Resolved, That labor organizations are a benefit to mankind socially, commercially and morally.

Messrs. T. G. Marquis and M. McKinnon, B.A., of the Acadian Club, supported the affirmative, and Messrs. Neil McPherson and W. J. Patterson took the negative side of the question on behalf of the Alma Mater Society.

The students had previously, with a great deal of zeal and expenditure of energy, carried the piano into the gallery, whence at eight o'clock issued inspiring sounds of music and yells. A little later the chairman, Mr. J. McIntyre, Q.C., followed by the rival debaters walked up the aisle and took their seats on the platform to the tune of "Michael Roy."

The chairman then made a few introductory remarks and called upon T. G. Marquis to open the debate.

Mr. Marquis eloquently advocated the cause of the workingman, dwelling particularly on the good accruing to him from being a member of the Knights of Labor, an organization which, he claimed, is opposed to everything which tends to make slaves or machines of men, and one which draws mankind closer together.

Mr. McPherson then spoke. He paid particular attention to the terrible results of strikes as bringing probable bankruptcy to manufacturers and starvation and misery to the homes of the employees, claiming also that while the cry of the labor organization was continually for higher wages and lighter work, little was found in their constitution concerning education.

Mr. McKinnon followed, refuting the statement that strikes were the fault of the labor organizations and claiming that such actions were caused more by the unreasonableness and cupidity of capitalists than by the ignorance or selfishness of employees. He wanted to know why, if it was thought well for professional men and merchants to organize, the laboring men should not be allowed the same privilege.

Mr. Patterson, after severely criticising the argument advanced in favor of the resolution, insisted that experience had proved that organizations formed of men possessing little else than the rudiments of education and entirely ignorant of the principles of political economy, are a dangerous power, abused by those who hold it and tending to revolution and ruin.

Mr. Marquis, as leader of the affirmative, then closed the debate with a general summary of what had been argued, and claimed a verdict in favor of the labor organization.

Messrs. R. Meek and D. McIntyre, judges on behalf of the affirmative and negative sides respectively, then conferred with the chairman, who in a few minutes announced their decision in favor of the affirmative, eulogizing, however, very highly the unsuccessful gentlemen of the negative.

All the debaters spoke well and presented their cases with an ease and grace that astonished their fellow-students. The debate was a great success in many ways, and it is to be hoped that in the future such things will occur oftener than they have in the past.

A GOOD CONCERT.

LAST Friday evening a concert was given in Napanee under the auspices of the town council, for the benefit of the Kingston General Hospital.

On invitation, six members of the Octette Club, Messrs. Russell, Strachan, E. Pirie, H. Lavell, W. Cornett, F. Koyle, with A. W. Beall as accompanist, went up by train to lend them a helping hand.

A large audience greeted them in the evening and their efforts were greatly applauded, especially the choruses,

"Boots," "Solomon Levi," which by the way was parodied, and "Mary's Little Lamb." After the concert a dance was indulged in till midnight, when the boys left for Kingston, very well pleased with their visit. Drs. Dupuis and Hooper were present and addressed the meeting on behalf of the hospital.

KINGSTON SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE JUBILEE FUND.

THE sum total is over \$77,000. Readers will miss the names of some who are known to be friends of Queen's. The explanation probably is that they are reserving themselves for something special and larger, of which we shall hear in good time.

The Senate.....	\$10,000
John Carruthers.....	10,000
Wm. Nickle.....	2,500
James Richardson & Sons.....	2,500
Folger Bros.....	2,500
Hiram A. Calvin.....	2,500
Macdonnell & Mudie.....	2,000
Kirkpatrick & Rogers.....	2,000
Sanford Calvin.....	1,000
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hendry.....	1,000
James Swift.....	1,000
E. Chown & Son.....	1,000
James Minnes.....	1,000
Mrs. D. D. Calvin.....	500
R. T. Walkem, Q.C.....	500
D. Fraser.....	500
J. Muckleston, B.A.....	500
J. B. Melver.....	500
McKelvey & Birch.....	500
John McIntyre, Q.C.....	500
P. R. Henderson.....	500
John Gaskin.....	500
R. C. Carter.....	500
T. W. Nash.....	500
T. R. Dupuis, M.D.....	500
C. F. Gildersleeve.....	500
R. Carr Harris.....	500
H. Crothers.....	500
A. Chown.....	500
A. F. Chown.....	500
T. C. Wilson.....	500
B. M. Britton, Q.C.....	500
James Redden.....	500
Smythe & Smith.....	500
R. E. Sparks.....	500
W. McRossie.....	500
Mrs. McCammon.....	500
Mrs. S. E. Macnee.....	500
Miss M. E. Macnee.....	500
Miss L. A. M. Gildersleeve.....	500
L. W. Shannon, B.A.....	500
K. N. Fenwick, M.D.....	500
L. B. Spencer.....	500
F. Fowler, M.D.....	500
George Sears.....	500
Rev. Dr. Bain and sons.....	500
J. Upper.....	500
William Lesslie.....	500
Mrs. F. M. Lawson.....	400
Clark Hamilton.....	400
Miss Fowler.....	400
Friend.....	400
Mrs. T. Hendry.....	300
Walter H. Macnee.....	300

Robert Shaw, B.A.....	300
Rev. M. MacGillivray, M.A.....	300
M. Lavell, M.D.....	250
F. C. Ireland.....	250
N. McNeil.....	250
T. Mills.....	250
L. Clements.....	250
J. S. Henderson.....	250
W. H. Henderson, M.D.....	250
Judge Price.....	250
W. C. Martin.....	250
C. Livingston and Bro.....	250
O. S. Strange, M.D.....	250
R. Waldron.....	250
S. W. Dyde, D.Sc.....	250
Geo. Robertson & Son.....	250
Richmond, Orr & Co.....	200
P. McLaughlin.....	200
Carson Bros.....	200
W. Bailie.....	200
Neil C. Polson.....	200
H. J. Saunders, M.D.....	200
Miss Louisa Macdonald.....	200
H. M. Mowat, M.A.....	200
Rev. C. E. Cartwright.....	200
G. S. Hobart.....	200
Friend.....	200
W. A. Webster.....	200
W. Breden.....	200
R. W. Shannon, M.A.....	175
Adam Williamson.....	150
R. M. Horsey.....	100
F. S. Rees.....	100
R. J. McDowall.....	100
Minnes & Burns.....	100
George Mills.....	100
T. Mills.....	100
W. J. Wilson.....	100
D. F. Armstrong.....	100
W. J. Mahood.....	100
W. B. & S. Anglin.....	100
W. M. Drennan.....	100
W. Anglin.....	100
J. T. White.....	100
Hon. M. Sullivan, M.D.....	100
Isaac Noble.....	100
R. F. Davis.....	100
W. G. Anglin, M.D.....	100
G. E. Hague.....	100
J. S. Sands & Son.....	100
C. Robinson.....	100
John L. Whiting, B.A.....	100
A. Gray Farrell, B.A.....	100
James Brown.....	100
W. B. Skinner.....	100
George Newlands.....	100
W. Newlands, jr.....	100
J. R. Rattenbury.....	100
A. Swanston.....	100
J. W. Brown.....	100
S. Harkness.....	100
Alex. McDonald.....	100
E. R. Welch & Son.....	100
Thos. H. Johns.....	100
W. Dunn.....	100
T. G. Rudd.....	100
John Laidlaw.....	100
John Hazlett.....	100
Miss Macaulay.....	100
John Ward.....	100
W. B. Dalton.....	100
J. M. Strange.....	100

Waddington Bros.....	100
C. A. Irwin, M.D.....	100
M. W. Twitchell.....	100
John McMahon.....	100
Andrew McMahon.....	100
A. J. McMahon.....	100
McMahon Bros.....	100
Oldreive & Horn.....	100
T. M. Fenwick, M.D.....	100
Smith Bros.....	100
Frank McNabb.....	100
David Rogers.....	100
David Nicol.....	100
J. E. Hopkirk.....	100
W. Spankie, M.D.....	100
J. S. Patch.....	100
John Tweddell.....	100
Robertson Bros.....	100
Wm. Skinner.....	100
McBride Bros.....	100
J. Hewton.....	100
Mrs. Fanny Ilsey.....	100
Mrs. H. McDonald.....	100
W. H. Reid.....	100
T. Y. Greet.....	100
A. S. Oliver, M.D.....	100
E. H. Britton, B.A.....	100
A graduate.....	100
M. Walsh.....	100
Wm. Coy, M.D.....	100
F. W. Spangenberg.....	100
John Corbett.....	100
John Henderson & Co.....	100
H. Mooers.....	100
Clark W. Wright.....	100
Rev. J. K. McMorine, B.A.....	100
John Fraser and clerk.....	100
F. Nesbit.....	100
John Herald, M.D.....	100
A. Strachan.....	100
M. Strachan & Son.....	100
John McKay, jr.....	100
A Friend.....	100
A. Martin.....	100
Walsh & Steacy.....	100
Isaac Newlands.....	100
Thomas Dawson.....	100
Miss A. M. Machar.....	100
John Breden.....	100
A Friend.....	100
V. G. Hooper.....	100
R. S. Dobbs.....	100
J. B. Murphy.....	100
R. M. Rose.....	100
George S. Fenwick.....	100
S. Dyde.....	100
W. H. Irvine.....	100
Allen McLean.....	100
James and George Crawford.....	100
Alex. Ross.....	100
Savage Bros.....	100
A. McVety, M.D.....	100
Lt.-Col. H. R. Smith.....	100
D. A. Givens, B.A.....	75
James Halliday.....	75
J. B. Walkem.....	50
R. & J. Reid.....	50
Henry Bawden.....	50
John McCammon.....	50
W. Newlands, sr.....	50
John Strange.....	50
James McArthur.....	50

James Pollie.....	50
Miss E. Robertson.....	50
Benj. Robinson.....	50
G. W. Maxwell.....	50
Mrs. Jane Yates.....	50
Mrs. Henry Skinner.....	50
Mrs. Jane Horsey.....	50
W. K. Routley.....	30
Rev. W. B. Carey.....	30
M. Flanagan.....	25
S. Cunningham.....	10
John Duff.....	\$30 yearly
F. J. George.....	6 "
James Galloway, jr.....	6 "

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE.

AT the last regular meeting of the Missionary Association, the following resolution was passed, and a copy of it ordered to be sent to Mr. Murray's father at Picton, N.S.:

"Whereas we have watched with prayerful anticipation that part of the Master's field which has been under the supervision of our late beloved brother, R. C. Murray,

"Whereas he has been called away almost hand in hand with his devoted wife, whose sanctified life tended so much to the perfecting of his already beautiful character, and we, through this mysterious Providence, feel severely the chastening hand of our Loving Father, to whom we turn again with unshaken confidence, fully assured that this martyr's dust shall be as seed sown in the hearts of many upon whom His wrath may fall, and bring forth fruit an hundred fold, to the glory of the Redeemer whose commands he obeyed with such exemplary devotedness.

"Therefore, resolved, that this Association place on record its deep feeling of sympathy with the mission from which he has been taken, and with the relatives and friends who mourn his loss, and pray that the God of all comfort will cause the Sun of Righteousness to shine into that benighted field, and bind up the broken-hearted of that circle of acquaintances."

ALMA MATER.

THE session has been a very important and successful one for the Alma Mater Society. The meetings have been unusually well attended, and on all occasions the deepest interest was taken by the executive committee to make the meetings a success. As a result the different phases of the student's character is developed. If a student cannot take part in the debate he is requested to furnish a recitation or a reading, or an occasional song. The debates, by the way, are well conducted, the speakers on nearly every occasion showing that time has been spent on the subject in hand. As a result our orators are every day becoming more numerous, and it is safe to predict that, in the Intercollegiate, the students of Queen's will uphold the dignity of their Alma Mater. May the new found zeal long continue.

✻PERSONAL.✻

REV. FRED. JOHNSTON, B.A., '86, of Chaumont, N.Y., has received an addition to his family in the form of a little son. May he be a worthy grandchild of our Alma Mater.

We are pleased to announce that Miss Sawyer, '88, of the Women's Medical College, who has been sick for some time past, is improving slowly.

Dr. H. Cunningham, '85, who returned from England in December, has left for Toronto, where he intends to reside in future.

Dr. T. Moore departed from Kingston for Westville, Nova Scotia, where he will take the practice of a retiring physician.

We regret to announce the death of the mother of Gordon Bradley, '90, which event took place a few weeks ago. We extend to him our cordial sympathy in his great bereavement.

Where is our orator Knowles, '89, anyhow? Rumor hath it that he has bought a life ticket on the G.T.R. and drops on Whitby now and again. We wonder who is the loadstone there.

Rev. Alfred Gandier, B.A., '84, of St. Mark's Mission, Toronto, received a short while ago a call to St. Thomas, with an offer of \$1,600 salary and a free manse. He has, however, declined the call, as it is his intention to further pursue his studies in Edinburgh before taking a permanent charge.

The Rev. Norman Macpher, of Dalhousie Mills, Ont., sent, as a personal subscription, the handsome sum of \$50 to Mr. Smith for the Foreign Mission Fund of the University. It is to be hoped that many of our graduates will follow his good example.

Our medical friends will be saddened to hear that Capt. H. Nicholson, who took classes at the Royal last year, has gone the way of all flesh—that is all flesh that knows what's good for itself—and in future will be but a fraction of his former self, not quite half in fact. Our best wishes go with the happy couple.

L. S. Lochhead, '88, secured last year a situation in the Canandaigua Academy, located in the flourishing town of that name, some 28 miles east of Rochester. This institution, which was founded nearly a hundred years ago, appears to be similar in function to our Collegiate Institute. It is a training school for teachers and prepares University matriculants. With customary American style, however, its teachers are all professors and the pupils on leaving it are said to graduate. Prof. Lochhead teaches modern languages and some of the branches of mathematics.

✻DE*NOBIS*NOBILIBUS.✻

THE following is an exact quotation from Marshall's Dynamics :

"Pressure is a force acting between two bodies already close together in consequence of which they tend to approach still nearer to one another."

One of the boys says he learnt that by experience long ago—generally when the old man wasn't around.

Another definition explains that "*Tension* is a force acting between two bodies close together, in consequence of which they tend to move away from one another."

The fore mentioned young man says that that's the sort of *tention* the old man used to show him.

Prof. in Chemistry : "Now, gentlemen, this substance is really two hundred and twenty times sweeter than sugar ; I mean *this* substance Mr. S." Mr. S. had been examining some of the specimens on the seats beside him.

"By gum !" said a surprised junior in the physics class, as he saw the Prof. boil water at 76° by means of the air pump, "I'm going to make an air pump one of my camping utensils next summer. Boil potatoes in great style at two minutes notice. Wonder how much the thing costs."

The train steamed into a neighboring village a few weeks ago bearing with it a Queen's divinity student of diminutive stature and clean shaven countenance, who had been appointed to preach there the following day. Expecting some one to meet him our friend gazed around, but saw no one but a long lanky farmer, who, however, paid no attention to him beyond a patronizing smile. The theologian then entered the waiting room expecting soon to be "called for." That event, however, not happening in the next half hour, he walked into the village and was directed to the house of a prominent Presbyterian. On his knocking at the door it was opened by the aforementioned lengthy individual. The student stated his mission and the surprised farmer invited him in, saying as he did so : "Why, I was to the station and saw you there, but, Gosh ! I didn't think *you* was the minister." When Sunday came our juvenile-looking friend entered the church and took his seat in the pulpit, much to the astonishment and indignation of an old lady sitting near by. She, gravely coming up beside him and jerking one of his coat tails, hoarsely whispered : "Boy ! Boy, come down out o' that. *That's where the minister sets.*"

"He's always talking about 'attraction of gravity,'" grumbled a discontented member of the physics class. "Why can't he give us something about the 'attraction of levity' for a change?"

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A MEETING of the trustees of the College having taken place last week, speculation as to the changes which were to follow the completion of the Jubilee Fund has been brought to a sudden close. Somewhat definite shape has been given to the course of the College for the next year. The items of importance are not numerous. The third storey of the College is to be completed for lecture rooms. The upper floor of the library is to be fitted up to accommodate the rapidly increasing number of volumes. Professor Ferguson will be relieved of English Literature and will in the future confine his attention to History. A new professor is to be appointed for English; another for French and German. These appointments will probably be made at the beginning of next session. Tutors are to be

appointed for Mathematics, Classics and Chemistry. Dr. Smith, who last year so ably seconded the Principal in his canvass, has been offered the position of collector for the College for five years at least. This offer it is expected he will accept. There is plenty of ground yet to be gone over, and there is every reason why an effort should be made at the present time to put the College on a really efficient footing. Dr. Smith is very admirably suited for the position which he has been asked to fill. Professors Dupuis and Goodwin will probably visit some of the science buildings of the United States in order to get some hints for the construction and fitting up of the Carruther's Science Hall, which it is hoped will be ready for occupation at the beginning of session '89.

EVIDENCE has lately been given, by the present head of the English Department of Education and by a former head, before a Royal Commission, recommending the virtual discontinuance of the Department! The Scotch Department would, of course, go at the same time. It is proposed to leave education entirely to local management. We can only echo Dominie Sampson's "Prodigious!" When will our Department have enough of the grace of humility to advise that it too be allowed "the happy despatch?" When? At the Greek kalends. And yet the British Departments have always allowed infinitely more power to local Boards than is allowed in Ontario. Here local Boards are powerless. A dull leaden uniformity is enforced by threats, and every-

thing like local initiative or local action of any kind is out of the question. Some of the results are the oppression of the brains of children and a steady increase in the number of the insane; a general dislike to study, or even reading, so that book-sellers say that fewer solid books are bought now than twenty years ago; cram, sham and half-culture; post-praudial oratory about our "wonderful system of education"; an ever-increasing worship of the Department of Education by the Department and its creatures, and an ever-increasing disgust by those who know anything of the machine. Talk of the iniquity of "combines!" There is no combine from which the people suffer, to be named in the same breath as the education department combine.

AFTER the objections which we have taken to the existing system of education in this country, it might be asked whether that system could be altered to any extent without doing away with examinations; and surely we could not have the hardihood to be so radical as that. Nevertheless to that very hardihood we confess, at least to a rather great extent.

It is our firm conviction that were there no government examinations whatever to test the educational work done in our schools the real education of our youth would be better than it is at present. The examination test does virtually nothing to increase the educational efficiency of the poor teacher, while it cripples most seriously the usefulness of the true teacher, whose best work the most perfect examination can but roughly test. The more advanced the student the better the test of examination becomes, because the better he can express what is in him. School children, however, would require the matured intellects of men to be able to indicate the real education which they had received. The maximum difficulty

is found in the case of the infant, who is being educated surely enough but can give no conscious evidence of it. It is impossible, then, from the very nature of the case for the pupils of the schools to answer such questions as might somewhat adequately test their education. Such questions as they *can* answer are more or less parrot questions and give no just idea of their education. If however, the Department of Education, school trustees, and teachers without understanding will insist on it that by such questions their education shall be tested, then the country must submit to have its children treated as parrots in school and trust to their getting what education they can out of school.

Still, to those who recognize the difficulty it must appear very necessary that something should be done to lessen the altogether exaggerated importance which has become attached to examinations. Nor is this for the sake of the pupils merely, but for the sake of the school teachers and the students in our Universities. The inevitable consequence of such everlasting examining as we have now a days is to make even the best students feel, almost in spite of themselves, that the end of study is an external, temporal one—the passing of the examinations at the time before them—instead of an internal, timeless one—the development of the self. The poorer students never dream of questioning the conviction that to pass is the primary end of study, and everything not directly bearing upon that is to be avoided as the pestilence. When, therefore, the last examination has been passed the end and object of study has vanished and the books are abandoned with joy. For any one to continue study after all examinations are over seems as meaningless as for the weaver to continue driving his shuttle after his web is finished. What then must be done in order to get rid of these evils? First of all

they must be recognised. It would be something gained if one could convince the educational powers in high places that remedies are needed; that instead of our educational system requiring merely a few finishing touches to render it perfection itself, it is really set on a wrong foundation and must some day be pulled down and built over again on another basis. In another article we shall set forth some suggestions towards reducing the number of examinations.

DR. POTTS reports that he has obtained in promises \$180,000 of the \$450,000 needed to take Victoria to Toronto. The most ardent Federationists cannot call such a result a brilliant success. Eighteen months have now elapsed since the General Conference adopted the "scheme," and appointed Dr. Potts to get the money. At the Conference \$95,000 were promised by five gentlemen. Only \$85,000 it would seem have been promised since, though the efforts made have been earnest in the extreme, and the mowing has been where the grass was thickest. Evidently the graduates and friends of Victoria do not take kindly to the Scheme. One hundred and eighty thousand dollars would do much for Victoria where she is. If spent on the work of uprooting old and erecting new buildings in another place the money will be thrown away. Certainly, it will add nothing to the teaching power of Victoria or of Ontario.

FROM time to time one hears the lament that the youth of this country have ceased to read solid and instructive literature. Of the great majority this is only too true. They have turned all the attention which they have time or inclination to bestow upon books to the perusal of novels, from third or fourth rate ones downwards. Their interest in even these is not of an intellectual kind; nor of the higher forms of

the sensuous. It is sensuous merely, and of that kind which enervates and dissipates both moral and intellectual vitality. The chief object in reading the novels is to get at the plot of the story and the exciting situations in it, it matters not how awkward and unnatural these may be. An evidence of the lack of interest in good literature is to be found in the numbers who take advantage of the Mechanics' Institute libraries throughout the country. The numbers are very small; so small that in some cases the attempt to enlighten the people in this way has to be given up altogether. Even the interest which they still manifest is not of an encouraging character. Examine the books in almost any of the libraries, and what do you find? The greater part of the good literature remaining there year after year hardly opened, much of it with the leaves uncut, while the volumes of light literature are almost worn out. How is this to be remedied? The only really thorough remedy which suggests itself to us is that some of the typical novels of the day be made text books in our schools and a regular system of examinations be established in connection with them. Let it also be made vital to the teacher's interest that these examinations shall be passed in the shortest possible time in proportion to the extent of the ground to be covered. This method has been found to work admirably with all other subjects and we know of none which could more effectually root out the present wide spread desire for enervating literature.

A NUMBER of the poems of the late George Cameron, for some time a student of Queen's, have been arranged for publication by his brother. They have now appeared and seem to have been very well received by the literary world so far as it has expressed its opinion. In this issue we give a review of them taken from a recent num-

ber of the *Globe*. Mr. Marquis, the reviewer, at present a student of Queen's, was a friend of the poet, and himself possesses a poetic soul. Both the author and his reviewer have from time to time, in the past, favored the JOURNAL with some of their shorter productions, as its readers will doubtless remember. Canadians are supposed to read little else than the newspapers and second class novels now-a-days, but there may be some few better spirits left who still take an interest in the higher phases of modern literature, and may at least be inclined to glance through some poetry which seems to have good claims to more than average excellence.

HOW difficult it is to get the ordinary citizen interested in what Matthew Arnold has aptly called "the things of the mind." Once more the people of Kingston have been afforded the opportunity of listening to a series of instructive lectures. They are being delivered under the auspices of the Mechanics' Institute. They deal with scientific and social questions of present interest. Most of them are delivered by members of the University staff. The fee is merely nominal. Yet too often the attendance has been merely nominal also. Can it be that the people of Kingston care for none of these things?

THE mania for group photographs in one of its most virulent forms seems to have broken out among the students. All the clubs and societies in College have either already been photographed or are soon to be 'taken.' Indeed it is difficult to discover for what other purpose some of these societies were made to exist. The students of the same year, those of the same class, even those who come from the same county must be able to regard each other from the point of view of the Camera.

Doubtless we shall soon have groups of those of the same size, of the same age, of those whose hair is of the same colour, and whose names begin with the same letter. In short all those who have any qualities in common, even to that of failing in the final exam. in Physics, will be grouped and 'taken.' The climax, however, will be reached just after one of the city photographers has learned to produce composite photographs. This is now the popular form in most of the large American Colleges.

PART I, of the new Calendar has just been issued. Among the new features we observe that this year, the Matriculation Examinations will be held along with the Departmental Teachers' Examinations at the various High Schools and Collegiate Institutes. Candidates are required to intimate to the Registrar not later than June 2nd, their intention to appear at the Matriculation Examinations.

We also observe that special arrangements have been made with regard to Extra-mural Students. In the language of the Calendar, "The Senate may, for special reasons, allow Extra-mural Students to come up for examination without attendance upon classes." The Senate will also make provision for holding an examination in any locality, on application from not less than five candidates who have complied with the regulations. These provisions will permit teachers, or others who cannot attend the lectures, to study privately and, by passing the examinations, obtain degrees. The class of Practical Chemistry (second year Medical), has been added to the Summer Session. If a sufficient attendance is guaranteed, classes will also be held in the junior departments of Latin, Greek, Mathematics, Physics, French and German. Pass examinations are held at the close of the Medical classes. The Arts classes are simply supplementary.

✻ LITERARY ✻

WALT WHITMAN.

IN the work of most poets a division can be made between what came red-hot from their experience and what was the result of a theory. Perhaps this difference is most conspicuous in Wordsworth, but it is easily detected in Shelley and Browning, and it is not far from the surface in Walt Whitman. Shakspeare in the first scene of *Timon of Athens* is somewhat sarcastic with the poet who comes to Lord Timon with a poem said by its author to be "a thing slipped idly from him." This expression indicates that the poetry which is the mere accident of life, the product of a sunny day or a casual encounter, is not poetry of a high order. The highest poetry must be moulded in the steady seven-times-heated flame of a long continued experience. The ideas are then so familiar to and so much at home in the poet's mind that they come from it not as the sequel of a painful cogitation, but full-formed and vital, clad in the rich panoply of imagination. Therefore the characterization of a poem as a thing slipped idly from the poet is so far true as it indicates that the poem must come as naturally from the life of the poet as roses grow upon a bush, or as beauty attends upon the motions of a graceful woman. A perfect poem like a perfect statue should bear no traces of the chisel.

Now it can scarcely be denied that Whitman's democratic chants betray as a rule the process of their formation, and cannot therefore be ranked as in any sense ultimate in the sphere of song. Admittedly everything he has done breathes forth the contagion of enthusiasm. But enthusiasm though akin to is not identical with imagination. Enthusiasm is self-assertive and recognizes but one point of view, while imagination, though tingling with the tumult of life, yet slumbers and is calm. A subject may possess for the enthusiast even a palpitating interest, but it is still something distinct from himself; a subject for the poet becomes bone of his bone and flesh of his flesh. We may admire enthusiasm, but when we enter the dwelling-place of a true poem, we should take our shoes from our feet, for the place whereon we stand is holy ground; and some of the poems of Whitman, which embody his connection with his fellow-men are poems of this kind.

A few passages, which indicate Whitman's faith in the possibilities of each separate person, and his belief in the splendour of a full individuality, may prepare the way for his more perfect work. He exclaims:

"O, I could sing such grandeurs and glories about you!
You have not known who you are—you have slumbered
upon yourself all your life;"

and again,

"Whoever you are! claim your own at any hazard!
These shows of the east and west are tame compared to you;
These immense meadows—these interminable rivers—
you are immense and interminable as they;

These furies, elements, storms, motions of Nature, throes
of apparent dissolution—you are he or she who is
master or mistress over them,

Master or mistress in your own right over Nature, elements, pain, passion, dissolution."

Once more he says:

"I absolve you from all except yourself, spiritual, bodily
—that is eternal,"

and

"You are not thrown to the winds—you gather certainly
and safely around yourself;

Yourself! Yourself! Yourself, for ever and ever!"

We may take one step nearer the sanctuary of the poet's heart:

"Whoever you are, now I place my hand upon you, that
you be my poem;

I whisper with my lips close to your ear,

I have loved many women and men, but I love none better than you.

* * * * *

Painters have painted their swarming groups, and the
centre figure of all,

From the head of the centre spreading a nimbus of gold-
coloured light;

But I paint myriads of heads, but paint no head without
its nimbus of gold-coloured light;

From my hand, from the brain of every man and woman,
it streams, effulgently flowing for ever."

And now we may lift the veil from the face of the true poet. In his poem entitled *The Poet*, in which he naturally tells of himself, he writes:

"He says indifferently and alike, '*How are you, friend?*'
to the President at his levee,

And he says, '*Good-day, my brother!*' to Cudge that hoes
in the sugar-field,

And both understand him, and know that his speech is
right."

In spontaneous obedience to this breadth of interest Whitman sings his threnody for President Lincoln, kisses the lips of the dead prostitute, the "tenement of a soul," as she lay "unclaimed, avoided" in the city dead-house, watches all night by the body of a brother soldier on the field of battle, and "with hinged knees and steady hand" dresses the wounds of comrades as they lie in the hospital at camp. No extract could furnish any just conception of the soft melody and majestic march of *President Lincoln's Funeral Hymn*, but a verse of another poem may be given to show Whitman's love and admiration for the President. The poet pictures the state as a ship and Lincoln as its captain fallen dead upon the deck. He asks:

"Is it some dream that on the deck
You've fallen cold and dead?"

And replies,

"My captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still;
My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor
will.

But the ship, the ship is anchored safe, its voyage closed
and done;
From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object
won!

Exalt, O shores! and ring, O bells!
But I with silent tread,
Walk the spot my captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead."

Nevertheless the poet has a full share of regard for Cudge in the sugar-field, and for all sorts and conditions of men between Cudge and the President. He cries out, "O my breast aches with tender love for all! I am rapt with love for all!" So sensitive and alert are his desires for union with his fellow-men that even the unknown passer-by awakens his affection.

"Passing stranger! you do not know how longingly I look upon you;

You may be he I was seeking, or she I was seeking (it comes to me, as of a dream.)

I have somewhere surely lived a life of joy with you."

Here is a little poem, entitled *The Friend*, which may be taken as Whitman's confession of love:

"Recorders ages hence!

Come, I will take you down underneath this impassive exterior—I will tell you what to say of me;

Publish my name and hang up my picture as that of the tenderest lover,

The friend, the lover's portrait, of whom his friend, his lover, was fondest,

Who was not proud of his songs, but of the measureless ocean of love within him—and freely poured it forth,

Who often walked lonesome walks, thinking of his dear friends, his lovers,

Who pensive, away from one he loved, often lay sleepless and dissatisfied at night,

Who knew too well the sick, sick dread lest the one he loved might secretly be indifferent to him,

Whose happiest days were far away, through fields, in woods, on hills, he and another, wandering hand in hand, they twain, apart from other men,

Who oft, as he sauntered the streets, curved with his arm the shoulder of his friend—while the arm of his friend rested upon him also."

Perhaps, however, it is not until we reach the war songs that we find the poet's most perfect work, but these songs need a separate chapter.

CAMERON'S LYRICS OF FREEDOM, LOVE AND DEATH.

[By George Frederick Cameron. Edited by his brother, Charles J. Cameron, Kingston; Lewis Shannon.]

IN such a verse-making age as this it is a rare pleasure to find a volume of genuine poems, by a poet who is beyond either the effects of our praise or blame, and who while he lived sang because he could not help singing—sang as his heart dictated, and not as he thought he could best please the public:

"And when these musings into verse will flow,
I hold it right to keep them to myself,
Nor lumber up my neighbor's groaning shelf."

The poems alluded to are those of the late George F. Cameron, and edited by the poet's brother. Although the Lyrics were written because the writer felt "it meet to take a view of inner and of outward things," and not for the mere sake of writing artistically, they are probably the finest collection Canada has yet seen. It is, perhaps, a great mistake to introduce this book to the public as a Canadian book. While it is that, and as such should be welcomed—it is a great deal more. It is a product of the continent; and for fire, music and imagination, ranks with the best that this new and grand American civilization has produced.

The poet was born in Nova Scotia in 1854, and remained there long enough to have his being thoroughly impregnated with the beautiful scenery and inspiring associations of that romantic land. He left his home in New Glasgow in his fifteenth year, and from that time until 1882, when he came to Kingston, Ontario, he was a resident of Boston. His poems, however, show that he subsequently visited his native country and that it ever remained very dear to his heart and called forth tender, patriotic strains. It was in Boston that his youthful muse was nurtured and strengthened. He early found what alone can call forth the energies of a poet—a strong inspiring cause. The war which won the emancipation of the slaves had, at the time of his arrival in Boston, been over for but a few years, and the memory of those days still hung, like mingled cloud and sunshine, over the city. Had he lived there during the days when singers and soldiers were needed, we can imagine both his pen and sword thrown into the cause of the oppressed. It was, doubtless, coming in contact with men who had won their laurels on the platform and at "cannon lip and battle van" in the great fight for their country that made him sing such strong, certain notes in the cause of freedom. Never was there a more thoroughly cosmopolitan poet. Every oppressed nation or bravely-struggling people has from him a sympathetic word. As the Cuban affair came to an end between the years 1868 and 1873 the poems that from time to time were written on the Spanish oppression are the work of a boy between his fifteenth and nineteenth years, and yet for fire and finish portions of them might stand by the side of any poems on freedom:

"She is not mine, this land of tears,
But her high cause is mine and was
And shall be till my thought shall pause,
Upon the measure of its years
To ponder over larger laws.

I will not speak for blood, nor will
I dream too long of that long lease
Of days when war and strife shall cease—
When that accursed cry of "kill"
Shall change into the calm of peace!"

"O, verdured islands of the main,
Fair emerald glories of the sea,
Strike hard! strike fast! Nay, strike again—
And strike—till ye are free!

Dispute each pebble and each sod,
Each lofty mountain, mossy glen,
Fit for the footsteps of a god
And fit for free and noble men!"

His "Alexis Romanoff," composed when the Grand Duke of Russia was receiving a public reception from the citizens of Boston, has passion and vigor, with a freeness of action seldom surpassed. Although of considerable length, it reads as if thrown off with one burst of indignation:

"Hath he shown a contempt of the wrong?
Hath he shown a desire of the right?
Hath he broken the strength of the strong?
Or supported the weak with his might,
That to meet him and greet him ye throng?"

Having at such an early age found himself a born singer, his mind was ready to grapple with any side of human thought. Perhaps it was early finding a cause that called forth his heart, that made him truly a heart-poet and not merely a singer of pretty verses to this flower or that sunset. He was essentially a student of life, and the many verses that could find an echo in every human heart tell how thoroughly he got at the soul of things. There was no phase of life that he better understood than that of the erratic poets of all time, and in a delightful piece of music, "The Way of the World," reveals their souls, while, perhaps, revealing his own:

"His thoughts were all visions—all fabulous visions of flowers,

Of bird and of song, and of soul that is only a song.
His eyes looked all at the stars in the firmament; ours
Were fixed on the earth at our feet, so we stand and
are strong.

He hated the sight and the sound and the sob of the city;

He sought for his peace in the wood and the musical wave;

He fell, and we pity him never, and why should we pity—

Yea, why should we mourn for him—we who still stand
and are brave."

In his magnificent eulogy, "Shelley," he has shown a deep knowledge of that sublimest of nature's poets, of whom he has evidently been a close student. When he writes: "Thou wert a brother to the sun and wind," he displays a deep secret of Shelley's genius; Shelley, who loved to bathe himself in the sunlight, who gloried in standing bare-browed in the teeth of the blast, and whose best works were written in the open air, with the influences of nature about him. But while understanding the dreamer, he likewise could picture the strong man of

the race, and in a stanza, "John Milton," concisely portrays what that giant singer can be to men. It would have been better had this verse been published omitting the last two lines, which are probably not as the poet would have left them, had he edited his own work. The first four are complete in themselves, and are as follows:

"A name not casting shadow anyways,
But gilt and girt about with light divine;
A name for men to dream of in dark days,
And take for sun when no sun seems to shine."

All poets have found their rarest inspiration in the tender sympathy of some of the gentler sex. Here we have no exception. His love poems have a dreamy sweetness, and as they are read and re-read, for they will nearly all stand numerous perusals—the reader is compelled to question, Whose are they like? Now they are compared with Shelley's, now with Byron's, again with those of the immortal Burns, and never once does it occur to us to place them side by side with the productions of a minor poet. One of them, "Beneath the Roses," is a poem that must attract all readers; an idea of its charm can be had from the opening stanza:

"Full oft my thought, of late, Idelle,
When bright the night star burneth,
Unto the spot we loved so well
In happier moments turneth;
And to the time when there we sat,
By clambering roses shaded,
When still we talked of this, or that,
Until the evening faded."

From love turn to his poems on Death, and here likewise his strength is shown. With all thinkers, his thought in regard to the "after life" was different at different times, and both the dark and fair pictures are to be found among his lyrics. The happy, nay even the Christian, view of life, has the largest place in his heart and song. One poem in answer to the question, "Can it be good to die," contains verses that for depth of thought and beauty of rhythm are rarely surpassed:

"I have a faith—that life and death are one,
That each depends upon the self-same thread,
And that the seen and unseen rivers run
To one calm sea, from one clear fountain head."

So much space has been taken up already that it will be necessary to hurry to a close. It would be unjust to do this without especially directing the reader's attention to what has already been several times alluded to, the sweetness of the music and beauty of verbal expression. There is scarcely a poem in the volume that has not these two qualities to a marked degree. "By the Fountain" will serve as an illustration:

"By the margin of the fountain in the soulful summer season,
While the song of silver-throated singers smote and shook the air,

While the life seemed sweet enough to live without a ray
of reason
Save that it was, and that the world was lovely every-
where.

By the fountain—where the Oreads, through the moon-
lit nights' enchanted

Of the summer, may have sported and have laved their
shining limbs ;

By the fountain—which in elder days the Moenads may
have haunted,

Giving all the praise to Bacchus, twining wreaths and
singing hymns."

This quotation, it would be well to observe, has in al-
most every line a distinct and vivid picture. As an ex-
ample of his power in a very different and higher strain
we would give a stanza from his noble Easter hymn :

"He is risen ! in His rising ends the world divinest
story,

One that still shall find an echo while earth eddies
round the sun ;

One of sadness wov'n with gladness ; one of gloom and
one of glory ;

One that tells us, all is done ! Earth is won, and—He
is risen !"

The reader has probably been struck with the unquali-
fied praise of this review. There is so much of the beau-
tiful in the volume that time could not be spared to call
attention to poems deficient in merit. However there are
blemishes that might have been avoided by omitting a
few—a very few—poems which are decidedly out of place
in a volume of such uncommonly high class verse.

If Canadians have any love for the poetic art—and
many just now appear to be anxious to boast of their
literature—this would be a good time to show their ap-
preciation of work worthy of living and to acknowledge
it in a suitable manner. The editor has announced that
this is but one-fourth of the author's writings and it
would be a disgrace if he were not encouraged to produce
the rest.

T. G. MARQUIS.

* MISCELLANY. *

THE INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATE.

THE second Inter-Collegiate debate between the stu-
dents of University College, Toronto, and Queen's
College, Kingston, is now a thing of the past. Last year
we welcomed to the Limestone City two representatives
from the Government University at Toronto, and in the
intellectual contest which took place our men were
awarded the palm. This year the courtesy was exchanged
in Toronto, but the debate was most unsatisfactory in
one respect ; as owing to the perverseness of the chair-
man no decision was given. We can well sympathize
with 'Varsity students in their sorrow, that their own
choice of a chairman should have acted as he did, and we

can the more do this since they are gracious enough to
acknowledge that our men had the best of the debate and
were entitled on their merits to a decision in favour of
the negative.

Our representatives, Messrs. E. H. Horsey and J. W.
Patterson, reached Toronto on the morning of Friday,
the 24th of February, and were soon comfortably quarter-
ed, by the brethren of Toronto University, at the Rossin
House. The morning was spent quietly about the hotel.
After dinner an impromptu reception was held, as a num-
ber of the Queen's men in the city dropped in to exchange
greetings and pay their respects to the visitors. The
afternoon was employed in sight seeing under the guid-
ance of two 'Varsity men, who drove the boys to various
points of interest, such as the law courts, the educational
department and museum and the 'Varsity buildings. At
six o'clock W. F. W. Creeman, President of the Univer-
sity Literary Society, and Mr. John King, a member of
the University Senate, called at the hotel to talk over the
arrangements for the evening. Our idea at first was that
the arrangements would be the same as last year. We,
therefore, were quite willing to accept Prof. Goldwin
Smith as chairman when his name was proposed by the
Toronto students. We thought that each side would
then appoint a judge, and that these two would appoint
a third, and that the three would decide the debate.
However, as the Toronto men desired to leave the whole
to the Professor, and had indeed made that arrangement
with him, we acceded to their wish. Before Messrs.
King and Creeman left they told our men of the pro-
gramme for the evening, also when and where to as-
semble, and finally advised them of the bad acoustic prop-
erties of University Convocation Hall, and how to over-
come them. The advice was, while speaking to catch the
eye of some pretty girl in the center of the gallery, and
by speaking as if to her all the audience would hear
equally well. Two Queen's graduates took tea at the
Rossin with Horsey and Patterson, and afterwards the
four drove together to the University. Dr. Wilson's
room was the rendezvous and there the Rev. G. M. Milli-
gan was found waiting. He had promised to act as judge
for the representatives of his Alma Mater and was on
hand according to his promise. He was then apprised of
the arrangement by which Prof. G. Smith was to have full
charge. Shortly after eight the procession marched up
the centre aisle of Convocation Hall, which was filled to
overflowing, the fair sex predominating. In the van was
Prof. Smith escorted by Mr. Creeman, who was adorned
in gown and hood ; then came Horsey and Patterson in
charge of Mr. Milligan, while the Toronto men who were
to take part in the proceedings brought up the rear. Mr.
Creeman opened by stating that it was the one hundred
and thirty-ninth public debate of the Literary Society,
and that they were glad to welcome the Queen's men to
take part in it. He referred to the visit of the Toronto
men to Kingston last year, and hoped that this year
Toronto might beat. He then called upon Prof. Goldwin

Smith to take the chair. The Prof. stood up and pulled out his programme, and called on Mr. McCann to give a reading. Mr. McCann arose in his toga, and with a dog-eared volume in one hand proceeded to recite "Dr. Duff's address" in a bland theological tone. His fellow students did not give him as attentive a hearing as his effort merited. For instance when he reached the point at which Dr. Duff exclaims "I have only a few words more" there was a tremendous round of applause from the back benches. When he was through the freshmen in orderably demanded an encore. When the noise had subsided the Prof. called upon the Glee Club, which filed up the aisle about fifty strong. They rendered the song "The two Roses" in an excellent manner, notwithstanding the remark made by a non-singing student in the audience that it sounded too much like a hymn. The freshmen again applauded and the Club could not resist, so they marched back and sang a melody composed of "Old Mother Hubbard" and "O'er the Dark Blue Sea." Mr. Boulbee came next with an essay on "Novels." He had but started when he was admonished by a voice from the rear which shouted "louder." This had a beneficial effect and for a while the essay was heard by all present. It was an excellent effort, showing that Mr. Boulbee had expended a good deal of research and thought upon his composition. There was, however, very bad taste shown in placing it on the programme at all, as was self-evident from the cries of "time," "hurry up," "here, here," "amen" and the whistling, hissing and tramping that came at frequent intervals from the students in the gallery, and made what was otherwise an excellent attempt to deal with the novel a ridiculous performance. The essay which was long was finished at 9:15. The Glee Club was again called upon by the chairman for a song, and they had to give two.

Next in order was the event of the evening, the debate, which read thus: "Resolved, that the American system of government is superior to the British system." "Variety had the choice of sides and chose to uphold the affirmative. The first speaker, therefore, called upon by the chairman was Mr. T. A. Gibson, of University College. He began by holding that we must consider the effect of American influences on our Canadian institutions which are British. That in examining the British constitution, so far as it can be understood, and the American, which is well-known, it is found that the latter, while having the advantages of its own, embraces all that is good in the former. He contrasted the President and the Monarch and showed that while their duties are the same the power of the monarch is limited, the ministry being all powerful. The monarch is only good as a fashionable head. He described how the President is appointed and showed that he has real duties to perform. A monarch may be unpopular, but in the election of a President strong public conviction cannot be defeated. He contrasted the Senate and the House of Lords, holding that the former was a body of men of known integrity and cap-

able of being trusted, while the House of Lords contains many bad characters. A man should not sit in parliament because born to it, but should be elected by the people because of his ability. He described the American supreme court, showed how unique it is, there being nothing in the British system to correspond to it. He held that the American system of legislation is a safeguard, while the British is not. He tried to prove that as a result of the two systems the intellectual character of England, Ireland and Scotland is not so high as that of the United States because America holds the first place in point of the number and ingenuity of inventions. The policy of the latter system is to afford protection to individual invention. He ended by saying that the long experience of English history shows on the American system and increases its luster.

Mr. E. H. Horsey, of Queen's, was next called on by the chairman to support the negative by defending the British constitution. He said: "This enthusiastic reception makes me indeed feel that I am among friends." He first dealt briefly, in answer, with the arguments that had been advanced by the first speaker and then proceeded to lay down the platform for the negative. He said the head of a nation should be respected and beloved, and it is thus with the British sovereign. He belonged to no party, owes his position to none, and holds it for life and so is independent of politics. Though in a sense hereditary still it is elective, as the Commons have made changes in the reigning dynasty. The American President can never have the approbation of all, as he holds office against the wishes of a fraction of the people. The House of Lords is composed (1) of hereditary members who represent the landed interests, (2) the greatest men of the church, the army and navy, of commerce, science and literature, who are constantly being made peers, and who can better deal with the interests of a state since they never have an approaching election to fear. The members of the Senate are elected by the different State legislatures and represent local interests and not the country at large. In England the executive is governed by the Commons, the direct representative assembly of the people. In America the executive is independent of the House of Representatives and remains the executive till its term expires, notwithstanding any vote of want of confidence. The American system of electing county judges for a term of years by the people is bad, and tends to thwart justice. He next dealt with the legislature, executive and judiciary functions of each system and showed that in Britain, being dependent on one another, they work harmoniously together, but in America the complete independence of each works an opposite result. The British system is educative. We find that British statesmen are continually making the most brilliant speeches both in and out of Parliament, keeping the public affairs before the people. There is none of this in America, where the executive is not in touch with the people as it should be. The British system is elastic and

vibrates with public sentiment, but still preserves its continuity. The American is not so. Britain has had an unbroken progressive political history for the last 200 years, while in the last 30 years America has had a civil war, two Presidents assassinated, one impeached, and one stealing into office. America had the land and was bound to develop, and it was in spite of her system and by no means on account of it that she stands in the fore rank of the nations of to-day. Mr. Horsey's address was received with long and continued applause, as well for the eloquent manner in which it was delivered as for the strong and telling arguments adduced.

Mr. G. Waldron was next called upon to support the affirmation. He made a few jocular remarks about the supporters of the negative being from the greatest University on the continent, while he and his colleague represented the most important University in the Dominion. The subject of debate he considered one of the most momentous questions of the century. Neither system can be perfect, but that is most perfect which contains the principles of Federation. In the U. S. there is the great centre of government at Washington and the local legislatures of each separate state after the same model. This is a highly advantageous condition of things. The men from a particular locality can better legislate for the constituencies than can a large body of men who pass laws for the whole country. He then dealt with the governmental functions, the executive, legislative and judicial, and contrasted them as seen working in the two systems. He held that the British system was defective in that all power was centered in the Commons. In America on the other hand each different department had its own duties to perform without regard to the others. The President is superior to the monarch because he has the veto power, while the supreme court has its excellency in not being subject to anything else in the state. The British system of not paying members of Parliament he condemned as being exclusive and preventing any but the rich from being elected. The system of remunerating members in America opened the field to all. He summed up by saying that the five great excellencies of the U. S. constitution are the equality of all men in the state and the local government system.

Then followed Mr. W. J. Patterson, of Queen's, who first replied at some length to the arguments advanced by the supporters of the affirmative. Continuing the argument for the negative he said:

"So far we have confined our attention to an examination and comparison of the actual developments and inner working of the two constitutions. That comparison we have found much to the advantage of the British. Let us now examine the capabilities and historical basis of each. The British is as old as the British people. It has grown with the people. Its foundation is laid deep and strong in the life of the nation. Its bulwarks are the great principles of civil and religious liberty. Its great charters serve as a barrier to prevent a return to the abuses of the

past and afford a firm base for a solid superstructure; while its perfect elasticity, its powers of assimilation and its unlimited potentiality of evolution assure its future glory. It has stood the test of more than a thousand years and still stands, the bulwark of British liberty, yes, we may even say, of the world's liberty. Not so with the American constitution. Wise and complete as its provisions may have appeared to those who framed it, nevertheless, the unlimited expansion and varied ramifications of national life were sure to result in a set of circumstances for which the constitution would afford no provision. Time and again has this been the case. Time and again has the Supreme Court of the United States declared the acts of Congress *ultra vires*. This danger is inherent in written constitutions, and is recognized and acknowledged by the best thinkers in America. In existence but a century, the inelasticity of the American constitution has already produced a rebellion, while, during two centuries, under the most aggravating and distressing foreign embarrassment, the British nation has enjoyed uninterrupted domestic peace.

"Again, what is the testimony of the nations in regard to the two constitutions? Existing side by side during the past hundred years to which have the nations looked for their models? It is a significant fact, that of all the nations of Europe who have during that time remodelled their constitutions not one has copied the American. All have adopted the essential elements of the British. To sum up: The American constitution is a mechanism, devoid of vital energy, elasticity and power of assimilation. The child of revolution it can be materially changed only by the application of external force, thus obeying arbitrary laws. The British is an organism; possessed of vital energy, it develops by evolution, thus obeying nature's laws."

Mr. Gibson made a very brief reply and then the chairman proceeded to deliver his own views on the two systems. He considered the British system the most democratic system of government in existence, and the American the most conservative. The American he showed was but the development of the British. He contrasted the House of Lords and the Senate and said that the latter was the most able body of men that gathered together on the face of the earth. Then, remarking on the able and eloquent manner in which each side had conducted its case, he resumed his seat in a contented manner without deciding the debate, while a murmur of dissatisfaction arose from the audience. A vote of thanks to the Professor for his presence at the debate was moved by Mr. Gibson and seconded by Mr. Horsey. The latter in speaking of the motion said that he and his colleagues had come up from Queen's on the understanding that the debate was to be decided on the merits of the arguments advanced, and then called upon the chairman to decide the debate. This was roundly applauded by the audience with cries of "decision!" "decision!" Mr. Smith again arose and made another short speech, the drift of

it being that as a subject had been chosen which he did not consider debatable he did not feel himself called upon to give a decision. The audience then dispersed.

WHAT OTHERS SAY ABOUT THE INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATE.

A TORONTO University man writes: "It was a shame to deprive the Queen's men of the victory they had fairly won. Had I been chairman I would have decided in their favor at once. *Palmas qui meruit ferat.*"

A Queen's man writes: "I was supremely disgusted with Goldwin Smith's conduct as chairman. He took the chair on the express condition that he should give a decision on the merits of the respective wranglers. The Toronto men were nowhere as dialecticians beside the Queen's men. I longed to rise and ask the audience to decide what the chairman in his sublime superiority seemed unable to do, but not being a Toronto University man thought it better to keep my seat."

All the opinions we have received are of the same tenor.

MISSION OPENINGS IN JAPAN.

THE Principal has received the following deeply interesting letter from Rev. Dr. Eby, of the Methodist Church Mission to Japan. Evidently, there is room there for every educated Christian man who feels called to foreign mission work. He need not wait for the action of this or that committee. Talk of the professions here being crowded! The field is the world. And what an attractive corner of the field Japan now seems to be!

18 Kasumi cho, Azabu, Tokyo, Japan, Jan. 28, 1888.

MY DEAR DR. GRANT:

A letter from Mr. Dunlop tells me that you are enquiring of him with regard to openings for some more of your men. One thing I may say, and that is if you can send us some more as good as Dunlop they will be welcome. When you wrote me some time ago things were still in an unformed state, and even now I can not see very far ahead in such a way as to satisfy calculating Scotchmen, but very far indeed for men who will dare something for God * * * I wish to tell you of the way the pillar of cloud seems to be moving. You know something of the inception of this movement. How that I invited correspondence on the subject and received a number of offers of service. Then I sought for definite places for men. In a short time I had places where I could have placed six or eight men, their aggregate income amounting to nearly \$10,000 a year. I then sent for the men to come along, but one thing and another came in the way and no one got started until I was almost broken-hearted. Some of the places were filled, and I was ashamed of the constant enquiry as to when my men were coming. At last the ice was broken and Mr. Dunlop arrived. He came just in time to save my credit in a place that had rented a house and had waited long. He seems as happy as a lord; is where he has very light duties with ample time to learn the language and prepare for a more impor-

tant place. And there are hundreds of just such places. I believe if any young man would come and put out his shingle that he would teach English he would have all that he could do even if he should not get a special contract. Last Monday two more men arrived; one of them I slipped into a place where the salary is 2,400 yen a year and a house; for the other I had not fixed on a place, but inside of three days I could have put him in three places at 1,200 a year.

You will not be surprised to learn that I am not fully endorsed in this move by every one in our mission, but I believe it is of the Lord. I have it distinctly understood that the candidate comes as a *missionary* and not to get a salary; that his income above a certain amount shall be considered the property of the band and be funded for all possible contingencies and perhaps bye-and-bye furnish means for extended work, and a superannuation fund. And now I do not see why we should not take a step in advance and have the self-supporting band an inter-denominational affair. We would not aim at starting a new church organization but work for and with every denomination. I could place Presbyterians among their own people, and Methodists among Methodists, etc., or they could sometimes be mixed up with no harm to any body and still retain their self-supporting organization. Do you not think that that would be a living link to bind us and bring us closer together! Now, what we want is simply an organization at your end to equip and send out really suitable men, send them free of incumbrance in the way of debt, with good health and faith in God, ready to go some times if need be on short allowance, daring something for the world's salvation. And then another possibility arises before my mind and that is that this may be the way that the Central Hall in this great city is to come about as the centre and headquarters of this new mission band. I want colleges to take up the work; we want college men in the band. College men will sympathize with the kind of work proposed to be done in the Hall and the inter-denominational character of the move may open the hearts and pockets of many in different churches. If you would like to know more of our plans, just ask me anything and I will do my best to give you all the light I can. O that the churches would get closer together and cease playing with the stupendous opportunity of the hour in this awakened land.

Yours very cordially,

C. S. EBY.

P.S.—It would not be wise to have men come just before the summer holidays, but the sooner I have a list of picked men who are ready to come the better. I can provide places and send for them.—C. S. E.

The session is rapidly drawing to a close, and with it, the time when the Journal must render its accounts. Patrons would confer a great favor by kindly sending the amount of their subscription or advertisement to the secretary, without delay.

✻EXCHANGES.✻

WE can not do justice to all the exchanges which have come to hand, so that we shall be obliged to touch from time to time on points of which they treat, and which we think of special importance. The *Rouge et Noir* is a welcome visitor. It is the exponent of the thought of an institution which is decidedly conservative in its educational views, of an institution which professes to be modelled on the University of Cambridge, and which desires to respect in its choice of subjects of instruction the views of the masters of British scholarship. For this principle we have profound respect. A branch of the great Empire, which has its centre in Britain, our country can ill afford to neglect the wisdom of our mother land.

As might be expected Trinity College, Toronto, has given the maximum of its attention in the past to the teaching of classics and mathematics, apparently on the ground that these subjects furnish a double phase of culture of the solidest kind obtainable. But we are glad indeed to see that our friends of Trinity do not find their conservatism a bar to real progress. No true conservatism can be such. We are informed in a recent number of the *Rouge et Noir* that henceforth a special honor course will be provided in modern languages. Classics and mathematics will as before retain their deserved pre-eminence, but greater facilities will be offered for a more perfect acquaintance with the literature of continental Europe, which, though modelled to a far greater extent than most people imagine after the ancient classics, is yet highly deserving of the attention of every student who aims at a broad, a liberal, and a philosophic culture.

A University should furnish means of instruction in as many branches of knowledge as possible. Where this is aimed at there results a confluence of students who are seeking mental development by different avenues.

The intercourse of students of different mental characteristics, and devoted to different subjects, tends decidedly in the direction of liberal culture. One phase of mental development is not allowed to tyrannize over others; and the student who is of a sufficiently critical mind to survey calmly the mental development of those who are chiefly devoted to a different department from himself, can not fail to be benefitted. If we admit the principle of individuality we can minimize the conflict of studies. It may not be too much to say that all studies may be shown to be related. The student of the ancient classics may sympathize with the Greek idea of beauty, of order, and of harmony. Why should he not also find intellectual delectation in the beauties of geometry? We know the Greeks themselves were intensely devoted to the science, and the motto Plato placed over the door of his academy need not be repeated here.

We fully believe that the student who has obtained a comprehensive grasp of the spirit of ancient culture will be induced to look with reverence on a department of

thought, which when joined with and modified by others of a more sensuous character, results in a form of beauty both severe and sensuous, such as we think is unparalleled.

No English poet has more successfully grasped the Greek idea than Shelley. Let any person of taste read his lyrics, and he cannot fail to be impressed with the wonderful harmony, order, and perfection of form found in them.

There is a tendency plain enough at present among many to find out what books should be read. This may appear at first sight highly laudable, yet it would be thoroughly pernicious for a true student.

Gentlemen of great distinction in scholarship are interviewed as to what books they would most highly recommend, and these are put forth to the world as the desirable books. We often see lists of, say a hundred, books which ought to be read, and which one would suppose are the "elect" of literature. This is thoroughly pernicious except for those who can never expect to have leisure for anything but a very slight acquaintance with literature. It is high time we were growing out of such swaddling bands. To follow such a method is not the spirit of liberal culture, but rather of a dwarfish nature and a narrow mental vision such as must never be preached in University circles. Milk may indeed be administered to mental babes, but should not our Universities—the mental nurseries of our land, the centres of her highest and purest thought—strive to digest stronger food than this?

The mind which is desirable in a University is not that of one who feels himself—mentally—the citizen of a narrow state or of the bigoted devotee of the form of thought and type of culture in vogue in his own age or country, but of one who recognizes the world-wide breadth of his heritage, and who sees in the thought of men of other nations and of other ages the expression of the mental life of one who was a brother man.

THE EXCHANGE EDITOR EXPLAINS:

NO! The exchange editor is not dead. We rise to inform an expectant public that despite the vast hordes of exchanges, which, for some months past, have been pouring in upon us like wolves on the fold, we have at last reached a comparatively impregnable position, and can now serenely gaze upon the invaders, before, behind, in fact, all around us. Here are the *Notre Dame Scholastic*, *Lehigh Burr*, *Niagara Index*, *University Monthly*, *Acta Victoriana*, and, actually a *Sunbeam*, from Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby. That last is rather an interesting paper, and the title is more than upheld by the contents. It is very neatly got up and the literary attempts are admirable in their way. To please the exchange editor, we will refrain from calling it a "ray" or "bright beam," or even as she suggests, a "twinkling star." The *Sunbeam*, as a college journal, is not a *whit-by-hind* its more sedate and solid contemporaries, and we gladly welcome it to our sanctum.

✻ DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS. ✻

A DUN : OR "WHOO-DE-DOODLE DOODLE DOO."

DEAREST student, ere we part
Ere thou skippest from our heart,
Ere thou lightest out from here,
To partake of summer cheer,
Please to pay us what is due !
Whoop-de-doodle, doodle-doo !

By those oaths which we have sworn,
By the sermons we have jawn,
By co-education's boom
Saved by us from early tomb,
Please to help us pay our dues.
Whoop-de-doodle, doodle-doo !

By that greenback in thy grasp,
Hear our last hysteric gasp !
By the JOURNALS we have sent,
Please to help us pay our rent !
'Tis not much we ask of you,
Whoop-de-doodle, doodle-doo !

Dearest student, we are done,
We have shot our little gun ;
Pay up, pay up, dying wreck,
Ere we break thy gentle neck ;
Hast thou heard our last bazoo ?
Whoop-de-doodle, doodle-doo !

We copy the above, with a few alterations to suit our case, from the *Acta Columbiana*, in the hope that such an earnest appeal may touch a tender chord in the hearts of some of our delinquent student subscribers.

SCENE—Chemistry class-room. On the counter a water-bath steaming.

Twice th' electric bell hath rung.
Sadly all have said "adsum."

PROF.—Gentlemen, 'tis time, 'tis time.
Round about the caldron go,
In, the stinking acids throw,
Hydrocyanic and Butyric,
Valerianic, Oleic, Stearic ;
Gases too, Acetylene,
Hydric Sulphide and Ethylene.

CLASS—Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble.

PROF.—Portions of the infernal lake
In the caldron boil and bake.
Sulphur, Brimstone, Pitch and Tar,
Coprolites and Cinnabar,
Methaue, Nitro-Glycerene,
Tartar Emetic, Anthracene.
Threatening harm and endless trouble
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.

CLASS—Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble.

PROF.—Now some formulas I'll mix.
 $K_4Fe(CN)_6$,
 KOH and H_2O ,
All into the caldron go.
 $C_3H_5(OH)_3$,
 KBr and CaT ,
 $C_6H_5NO_2$,
Gruel thick I'll make for you.
 $Zn + 2HCl$,
How they mix, now, who can tell ?

CLASS—Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble.

PROF.—Filtered through your muddled brains
Nothing clear, observe, remains.

CLASS—Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and caldron bubble.

THE CONSTITUTION OF THE ENGLISH CLASS ROOM.

(1.) The opening exercises shall be conducted in the distinctly formal and solemn style characterizing this and similar institutions everywhere, and the students shall utter the responses in a clear, fawcible and expressive tone of voice.

(2.) The ladies shall occupy the front seats and shall be expected to use no artificial means to attract the attention of the amorous swains in the rear. If any male student takes a seat in their circle and persists in retaining it in the face of such publicity he shall be regarded by the rest of the class as having special and private reasons for doing so.

(3.) Any student failing to have the trade-mark—"a very good essay"—stamped on his production may, on further application, and by giving valid reasons for opinions expressed or style adopted, have all adverse criticisms withdrawn.

(4.) Students are not prohibited from expressing their appreciation of the lectures delivered or the passages selected for "critical reading," but at the words "silence, gentlemen !" all ink-bottles, pieces of chalk and chewed paper shall immediately become stationary ; the students "fetching mad bounds and bellowing loud" shall resume their seats, and the lectures shall continue until the plans for another insurrection have been freely discussed and adopted.

(5.) Any student asking "to repeat" shall not on any consideration be accommodated more than seven times.

(6.) If any student wishes to retire during the lecture hour he may act quite in conformity with the constitution, and at the same time "realize himself" by resorting to the clever little expedient of pressing a handkerchief to his nose, holding his head at a certain angle and making for the door with rapid strides.

❖W.❖K.❖ROUTLEY,❖

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notice of any change in address.

THE advertisement which appears in our columns for two additional Professors to fill the two new chairs that have been established as one of the first fruits of the Jubilee Fund is sure to call out numerous applications. It is to appear also in the *Academy* and the *Scotsman*. Queen's must get the best men that are to be had. It is true that the salary offered, to begin with, is only \$2,000, but that will go quite as far in Kingston as \$2,500 in Toronto, and that is all that Toronto offers for its one new chair.

In some institutions, sectarian preferences determine the choice of the patrons; in others, political or party exigencies; in others, individual favoritism. None of these baleful motives, we are well assured, will in-

fluence the men who are interested in this important matter with the honor of Queen's. Let us have the best men, whether they are English, Scotch, Irish, Welsh, American or Canadian. Queen's does not boast of being "provincial." Like every true University she is cosmopolitan.

WE have very great pleasure in acknowledging another important donation to our Library, from Miss MacAuley, of King street—some five hundred volumes of valuable works, including some on the early history of Canada, and handsome editions of the works of Bacon, Locke, Swift, Sterne, and the early novelists Richardson, Fielding and Smollett; also the chronicles of Monstrel and of Phillip de Comines, with Clarendon's Histories and the Harleian Miscellany and a complete set of the Annual Register. We thank Miss MacAuley for this kind remembrance of us, and we trust that her example may be followed by others.

We would be much obliged if any of our friends would send us any works on the early history of Canada, or of the United States, or the English Chronicles of Hollingshed or of Hall, or the works of the early English Text or the Camden Society. We find that the French, German and Italian collections of Annals can be procured through Brockhaus of Leipsic for the sums mentioned in a previous number of the JOURNAL. Will any kind friend contribute the funds to purchase any one of the collections, or aid us in any way? The Registrar, Dr. Bell, will, we are sure, acknowledge with thanks any contribution.

THE Province has done much for the University of Toronto and has a right to expect something in return. A home was erected for it, which, though not well suited for actual work, is as beautiful a bit of architecture as anything to be found on this continent. The Legislature made over to the Senate an immense extent of land, most of which it squandered and mismanaged, but which was so valuable that the fragments have provided an endowment equal to the whole of what the Province gives to its hundred and ten High Schools and Collegiate Institutes. The friends of Toronto University have never been required to make sacrifices for education. They have lived at ease, and have needed only to think of the general welfare, and to do something to prove that they are not ungrateful. What is their record?

There was a time when they seemed to be conscious of their trust and to understand the meaning of the fine French maxim of "*Noblesse Oblige*." But that time has passed. The men who have most weight now in their councils are provincial in tone. They are animated by a petty jealousy of sister Institutions whose sacrifices in the cause of higher education should excite only a noble emulation. They apparently think more of attracting students than of preserving the honor of their degrees or of elevating the standard of University education over the Province. Why they should desire more students than they can handle is a mystery to the scholar. We have pointed out that they now sell the M.A. degree for a price. The one outcome of the Confederation scheme, so far, is that their B.A. no longer represents a liberal education, but a piebald, something unknown to every other University in the world of any reputation. They have refused to take any action to improve the matriculation examination, though in no other way can the whole High School sys-

tem of the Province be so effectually stimulated and elevated. And it is an open secret that they are proposing a scheme for making the LL.B. degree cheap, enabling men to become, if only the Law Society consent, barristers and solicitors in four years, and within the same time obtaining a University degree without any of the Academic culture which the degree formerly represented. On this point we shall have more to say hereafter. In the meantime, pointing to this record of the last three or four years, we ask—more in sorrow than in anger—whether it is worthy of a University for which the Province has done so much?

WHO could have imagined it? Must we believe that at this late day, in the very midst of our boasted Canadian civilization, a deliberate attempt could have been made, without the slightest reasonable occasion, to suppress the ordinary liberty of the press? At first we doubted the report. But soon it was so strongly confirmed that doubt was changed to astonished certainty. When we were forced to believe that a College Faculty had actually undertaken to suppress the slightest criticism of its actions in a College journal, we were inclined to ask with Bret Harte's Truthful James:

"Is our civilization a failure?

Or is the Concasian played out?"

From all that we can learn there seems to have been no ground for a moment tenable, on which the Victoria Faculty could justify its harsh and tyrannical judgment pronounced upon the two editors of the *Acta*. Their only attempted justification lies in the contention that public criticism of the College regulations brings contempt upon the University, and must on no account be permitted among the students. But surely nothing the students could say in their paper could bring such contempt upon the University as the adoption of such a principle by

the Faculty and their subsequent action upon it. The criticism of the College curriculum which appeared in the *Acta* seems to have been quite moderate in its tone, and contained nothing whatever of a personal nature. It is, therefore, the mere right to question the wisdom of the curriculum in any of its details which the Faculty would deny to the students. The absurdity of this position gives ground for an *apriori* presumption that some of their regulations may be a century or so behind the times and in very much need of criticism. Surely, a College Faculty might be expected to know that no unjust criticism, even in a College paper, could bring contempt upon a University. Just criticism, however, should lead to a removal of the cause for it, not to the antiquated and semi-civilized method of suppressing the criticism by despotic authority.

SINCE our last issue Mrs. Fleming, wife of our highly esteemed Chancellor, has been called from the world of the living. With very many others we join in an expression of heartfelt sympathy with the Chancellor and his family on this sad occasion. The note of sympathy sent by the Senate appears in another part of the JOURNAL.

PRINCIPAL GRANT has at length started on his trip round the world. It was his intention as first announced to follow the march of empire, going by Vancouver, Japan and China to Australia, where he expects to stay for some time, coming home by Egypt and Britain. At the last moment, however, the course was reversed, and on Saturday last he started for Britain by the steamer Umbria. From there he will immediately resume his journey to Australia. On the occasion of his departure from Kingston the students having formed in procession marched to the station and together

with many of the citizens gave him a cordial adieu. Few holidays have been so well earned as his; and it must be the sincere hope of every friend of Queen's, as well as of every personal friend of the Principal, that he may return re-invigorated in mind and body.

ONCE more the students' evil days are upon them. They are evil enough for the ambitious who have worked well and conscientiously all session, but who have still to make an extra effort in these last days to hold a high position in their classes. Yet they are still more evil for the lazy or indifferent, who have been led to "banish the canker of ambitious thought," and content themselves with a mere pass. Indeed for all

"The melancholy days have come;
The saddest of the year."

—the days of wet towels and the nights illuminated by the midnight oil. Notable among the sufferers are those amorous youths who have been afflicted with that, to the student, most trying disorder—philandry. No less acute are the sufferings of those dilettante youths who have never up to this time taken their studies seriously. Convinced that "care's an enemy to life" they have given themselves up to the pleasures of the hour, for

"Present mirth hath present laughter,
What's to come is still unsure,"

and in the pursuit of the pleasant

"The means which heaven yields must be embraced,
And not neglected."

As to examinations they must trust to "Fate and metaphysical aid" when the time comes. Now alas the time has come all too soon, and finds them unprepared. The preparation is not so easy as it seemed from afar, for

"Study is like the heaven's glorious sun,
That will not be deep searched with saucy looks."

Hard work of the cramming kind must be undertaken in order to make even a mere pass. The dilettante student must forgo his dilettantism, the philandrous student his philandry, so

"Reason and love keep little company together now-a-days."

Greatly they dislike the thought of buckling down to hard work, and yet "present fears are less than horrible imaginings," for failing brings with it many disagreeable consequences both at home and abroad. But cram is a poor substitute for study, and when the student who puts his trust in it sits down before an examination paper his pen, like that of the poet, often

"—gives to airy nothing

A local habitation and a name,"

and then he wonders much why he should have been plucked. But

"Unnatural deeds

Do breed unnatural troubles."

His failure is his own work, accomplished with unusual thoroughness.

"Happy are they that hear their detractions and can put them to mending."

WHAT should be the supreme law of life to the virtuous man? The greatest good of the greatest number. And what is the greatest number? Number one.

These questions and answers are taken from the catechism of Mr. Worldly Wiseman, and are quoted for the purpose of reminding some of the clerical graduates of Queen's of the duty they owe to themselves. We have heard that they are not given to "candidating," that they listen, instead of speaking three or four times on every subject in Presbyteries and other church courts; and above all, that they have been known to refuse "big stipends," when these have been laid at their feet. Ross, of Perth, would not accept Ottawa, nor would Gandier give up St. Mark's mission for St. Thomas, and McTavish prefers Lindsay to Winnipeg, not to

speak of others whose cases have not got into the newspapers. Let us have no more of this nonsense, or we shall hand them over to *Grip*, to be dealt with according to their demerits.

We have also heard it said that they never flirt with congregations, never apply for a mission station and throw it up when they hear of something better, and never disappoint Presbytery conveners. On these little matters, however, their advocate — when questioned — preserved a discreet silence. So shall we, in the meantime.

WE quite agree with what our correspondent says with regard to the necessity for getting out the first issue of the JOURNAL immediately after the opening of College. The lateness with which it appears cramps the staff—the working minority of it at least—during the remainder of the session. It has also suffered much financially for the same reason. But as the duties of each staff end with the issue of the last number of the College year, there is really no one to conduct the JOURNAL until the new staff is appointed the following session. This matter has not been very promptly attended to of late. This year it is hoped that at least part of the staff will be appointed for next year before the close of College. As regards the issue of summer numbers we have been thinking seriously of reserving one number to be issued about midsummer or at the close of the summer session. If the experiment is found to be encouraging, we think that for the future two numbers might be reserved for the summer. College events do not cease to transpire during the summer months, and much that is interesting might be given to the friends of the College in the interval between sessions. Neither do the students hibernate all summer and they would be glad to hear of each others whereabouts and *modus vivendi* in the interval.

❖POETRY.❖

"GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN."

[Previous to Principal Grant's farewell address, at the Sunday service in Convocation Hall, the College choir sang, very sweetly and touchingly, the hymn, "God be with you till we meet again." This seemed to pitch the keynote of the Principal's earnest and solemn address, and suggested the burden of the following lines, "God be with you till we meet again."]

'MID blasts so bleak and skies so grey,
And boughs so bare of birds to say
A word of spring,—'tis hard to sing
A note to cheer you on your way.

Yet vain the quest for words to vie
With the old simple, sweet "*Good-bye*"
That holds so much our hearts to touch
And yet is said so carelessly!

So, fitly, o'er the still hushed throng,
Float the sweet words of solemn song,
That speak so clear the words of cheer
For partings—be they short or long!

—He who is *near*—whoe'er is far—
—'Neath southern cross or polar star,
'Mid trackless seas or tropic trees—
Be with you—wheresoe'er you are!

On Southern ocean's clustered isles,
Round which the fair Pacific smiles,
In far Cathay,—at gates of days,—
Through all life's long unnumbered miles!

—With you, upon your wandering way,
—With the beloved ones who stay
In home's dear walls,—in college halls
—With *all*,—until the meeting day!

FIDELIS.

Sunday, March 25th, 1888.

❖MISCELLANY.❖

INDUSTRIAL EVOLUTION.

THE editor of the JOURNAL delivered a lecture at the Mechanics' Institute rooms a few evenings ago, dealing with relations of capital and labour. The subject was treated from the historical point of view. The following abridgment will give some idea of the lecture:

The phase of industrial evolution discussed is that of the human element in industry, and concerns particularly capitalists and workmen. The present aspect of their relation to each other is the necessary outcome of previous conditions. We must, therefore, enquire into these in order to understand the nature of their present position. Then we may with more confidence consider what solutions are possible for the labour problem.

During the middle ages competition in industry was practically unknown. The wage system, too, was as little known. Co-operation prevailed in the production and distribution of goods in connection with the monastic institutions and feudal estates. In England the decline of the Feudal System was marked by the growing independence of those who cultivated the land and who formed the bulk of the population. During the fifteenth century the lower orders had their golden age. War and pestilence had reduced their numbers, and the remainder were greatly in demand. Their share in the produce of the country was large. Those who received wages were well paid, and everything they bought was very cheap. Up to this time there had been but two classes in Britain, but from this time dates the rise of the middle class in society to which belongs the capitalist. The middle class soon absorbed the manufacture and exchange of goods. They steadily continued to grow in importance and wealth up to the beginning of the present century, when their progress became very rapid both in Britain and America.

The labourer, however, did not maintain his high position. At the beginning of the sixteenth century he was at his zenith, at its close he had almost reached his nadir. The causes which brought him low sprang from various sources. The chief were an unusually rapid increase in population following the departure of the pestilence; the disbanding by the nobles of their great companies of retainers, who went to swell the numbers of those seeking employment; the abolition of the monasteries and the scattering of their hangers-on; the appropriation of the monastic lands by the nobles and also their enclosure of the common lands which had helped to support many labourers; the conversion of lands from agricultural to pastoral uses on account of the high price of wool; and, most disastrous of all, the debasement of the coinage. This last, taken in connection with the others, caused wages to remain as they were, while the necessities of life went up in price enormously. This helped the capitalist middle class, who paid no more for labour but got very much more for their goods. Cobden summarized the height of good fortune for the working man as "two masters after one workman," and the depth of his bad fortune as "two workmen after one master." The first was the workman's position at the beginning of the sixteenth century, the last his position at the close of it, and it continued to be his position until within the last seventy years.

The next important change affecting labour and capital began in the latter part of the last century. Up to that time manufacturing had been done by masters and their apprentices within the guilds where there was no competition. During the last century these were broken up and competition exerted its full influence. Still the number of independent manufacturers and traders was very large in proportion to the business done. Competition, together with the general advance of knowledge, develop-

ed modern enterprise and invention. Man summoned nature to his aid in his efforts to surpass his rivals. Now nature aided very powerfully those who could command her services through machines and other mechanical contrivances. The man with nature as his ally, therefore, virtually secured a kind of monopoly and drove his fellows from the field of production. Competition thus defeated itself by greatly reducing the number of competitors. The introduction of machinery and the establishment of large factories drove the greater number of the former manufacturers out of the field and into the crowded ranks of labour. The large producers rapidly grew wealthy both in Britain and America, but the labourers, especially in Britain, were in no better position. The employers when appealed to simply told them that they were too numerous. They referred them to the wage fund theory, which declares that there is just so much wealth which can be devoted at any time to the payment of wages, and the wage which each can get is determined by dividing this sum by the number seeking employment. But when the labourers were permitted to combine for the purpose of raising wages they found that this wage fund was not fixed but could be increased at the expense of the capitalist's profits.

The history of the relation between capital and labour since the removal of legal restraints on labour unions has been marked by growing power on the part of the labourer and lessening profits on the part of the capitalist. The opposition between them is more keen than even, and the opponents being more nearly equal in their strength the result of a general conflict is much more to be feared. In what direction, then, must we seek escape? The workman cannot be asked to retreat. His only salvation, as history shows, is in combining to keep up wages so long as the present method of remunerating his work continues. We cannot return to the condition of free competition and large numbers of producers. The extensive use of machinery has made it impossible for small industries to live and flourish. Production on a large scale, with minute division of labour, is the order of the future. We cannot ask the manufacturer to go without his profits. What, then, is to be done? What else than for the opposing forces to combine, and, instead of wasting their energies in the endeavour to overcome one another, to unite in conquering nature for their mutual benefit? America is losing millions every year through strikes and lock-outs, in direct conflicts between capital and labour, through bad work, carelessness and lack of industry on the part of men who are working for an enemy. Arbitration has been proposed as a means of overcoming the difficulty and its general adoption would certainly be a great advance on the present position. But it can never be more than a temporary measure because it makes prominent as it very condition the opposition of labour and capital. As a temporary measure, however, it is calculated to do much good.

Co-operation among workmen for the purpose of pro-

ducing in competition with capitalists has also been proposed. But it cannot be carried out for a long time to come. The workmen have neither the capital, the experience, nor the managing skill necessary for such undertakings. We need hardly wonder that all attempts in this direction have failed. He must pass through some intermediate stage before success is possible. What is the nature, then, of the combination proposed as a remedy? In a word it is profit-sharing.

The good business manager, when he has once proved his ability, is almost invariably admitted to a share in his employer's business. Why not extend this principle to all competent employees? On grounds of pure mammonism here are some of the advantages to be derived from profit-sharing. It is well-known that manufacturers have to take into consideration the losses incurred through strikes and make their estimates higher in consequence, especially in all contracts. The workmen, too, must prepare to surrender part of their wages to sustain strikes. Now under a profit-sharing system this would be unnecessary, hence the profit-sharers would soon control the market and still have more for employer and workers than those who hold to the present system.

Again, workmen knowing that they are to have a share in the profits, would have every inducement to work diligently and cheerfully. They would be careful of the machines and other instruments of production. They would avoid all waste either of raw material or manufactured articles. They would be more willing to work over-time in busy seasons or under time in slack seasons. They would not only be industrious and careful themselves, but they would see to it that their fellows were also. All this because it is to the personal interest of the workman that the business should prosper. Socially the improvements would be great. No longer would the two classes be in bitter hostility to each other, with envy and hatred on one side and contempt and hatred on the other.

The initiative to profit-sharing must come from the capitalist. If only a considerable fraction of the capitalists would take it up the others would be forced to follow or be left behind in the commercial race. Of those who have tried it so far no instance is known of any employer who has given it up.

SOLILOQUIES OF A SENIOR.

HOW dreadful is the thought that in a few short weeks the class of '88 will be no more! How fast the hour approaches when the Faculty of Arts, like another Epimetheus shall lift the lid of the magic box and let loose upon the world a cloud of graduates to be scattered abroad like leaves before the storm and work their sweet will upon the long-suffering human race. How many of us are destined to win distinction and a name in that delectable occupation?

There have been few classes in Queen's University so firmly knit together in the bonds of jolly fellowship as '88. Did we not inaugurate our collegiate career by of-

fering a bold front to the inroads of tyranny and by a well-organized resistance destroy the whole fabric? Did we not like consistent beings on attaining to authority revise the corrupt code of laws and establish a concursus founded on a basis of justice and morality? We challenge criticism from any student who is a professing Christian and has paid his registration and apparatus fees. But my heart is heavy and I would fain avoid discussion. Since the bright October day (it was raining I think) when we assembled for the first time in our might, majesty, dominion and power forever and ever our ranks have been thinned by disease, matrimony, collapsing banks and underfeeding at the boarding houses—but our autonomy is intact—we are still the same bundle of sticks that Samsonandelilah or any other strong man would find considerable difficulty in snapping, and if occasion offered even at this late date, we should be found, I am confident, with our loins girded and our lamps burning and a keg of kerosene oil at the rear in charge of the Supernumerary-Deputy-Assistant Professor of Chemistry. But because it is customary to speak of our class as a unit be not deluded into the belief that we possess no individual talent. We cherish the conviction that we hold a monopoly of all the talents in Queen's, and if that august and likewise most supernaturally mysterious body "The Senate" were to be questioned on the subject, it is a moral certainty that they would reply, through the key-hole of course, that *Genius* was mortgaged clear up to the *medulla oblongata* by the class of '88. Our specialists cannot be excelled in their own peculiar lines. Our opinions are sought on all the great questions of the hour, and it is with no feelings of false modesty that we claim to be connoisseurs of everything from the "sit" of a bustle to rye whiskey. We have among us men who are as irresistible with the fair sex as chocolate creams—men whose very lives seem wrapt up in pink fascinators and adjustable bangs. When the cruel hour of separation arrives and the relentless railway is about to bear away the gallant graduates a wail of anguish will arise from Dan even unto Beersheba, which is as much as to say from Crystal Palace to Penitentiary. I venture to surmise that the halo of pleasant associations encircling the name of the Limestone City will never disappear from the minds of our class. After the lapse of years, if perchance an '88 man be a gray-headed grandsire and be seated at the fire-side surrounded by a merry group of children, should one of the laughing company in his mirth cry "Little's Lane" 't would be interesting to observe the effect on the venerable student. Silent tears would gush forth—there would be a trembling of the withered hands, a bowing of the head, and as the flood of recollections thus summoned burst upon him it is doubtful but what the shock would be too severe for his nerves. In the athletic field no less than in the dim religious light of the parlour after the old man has gone to bed is our pre-eminence pre-eminent. In the elegant phraseology of our neighbours across the line, "I reckon we're whales on football," and

when it comes to hockey—well—er—it's a nice day for the race isn't it? At bowls, too, members of our class have distinguished themselves. It is truly an impressive sight to see a senior playing bowls. He usually stands erect, a sardine smile curling the tips of his luxuriant mustache—some of us are not much on luxuriance—one foot slightly in advance of the other with the knee bent, the right hand thrust into the breast of the coat, the left concealed beneath the festoonery of the tails, the hat or cap tipped slightly forward so that a plumb line dropped from the brim in front would meet the patella at the centre of oscillation, to complete the picture introduce a few professors skipping about like young lambs. Red fire and a dark background heighten the effect. The moral tone of the graduating class is of a high order. This may be readily perceived by any one who cares to attend an Alma Mater meeting when the subject for debate is "Dancing." Strong men have been moved to tears and brickbats alternately by the eloquent harangues of some of our orators on that disgraceful practice. I believe I voice the sentiments of my class when I affirm that if ever it be our good fortune to possess the earth the very first thing done by the committee will be to put up a nine foot fence completely around it, and allow no one inside that owns a pair of pumps. It is probable that many of our number will be seen flitting about the College halls next year. This will be due partly to a propensity that exists at the present day to a frightful extent among the professors of not granting certified tickets to students who "omit" to toe the 40% line at the final examinations. As one interested in the cause, I would recommend that a complaint be lodged with the Society for the suppression of vice. It is high time that such an absurd custom was eradicated. Another predisposing cause, as they say when a man dies of shortness of breath, is the growing tendency of the age to acquire knowledge. Hence Divinity Hall presents attractions no less than the Royal Medical College close at hand. The insatiate thirst after wisdom also leads graduates to return for a "post-mortem" course which lasts usually one session. Very often the cause of a student's re-appearance might be fully explained by the fair secretary of the Lasso Association, whose object is the roping in of eligible young men. But this is a topic I would rather not discuss. A much more congenial theme is the success of the endowment project. Queen's may well be congratulated by friend and foe on the indomitable zeal and pluck shown by her gallant Principal and his aids in this stupendous undertaking. From first to last there has been no wavering in the ranks, but shoulder to shoulder her supporters have stood until the last penny was assured, and now they can snap their fingers at the feeble attacks of less popular adversaries. The greatest charm about Queen's is the loyalty always displayed by her sons even when far away. At the first signal of distress they flock to their Alma Mater or else their dollars flock and what better guarantee could be required for the soundness of the institution it-

self? Amongst her many friends, and of this commodity it may be safely said that she has legions, there has not been, there is not and there never will be, a more devoted body of admirers than the graduating class of 1888. *Vivat Queen's!*

FROM BOLOGNA.

THE Principal has handed us for publication in the JOURNAL the following letter from the Rector of the University of Bologna, which celebrates next June its eighth centenary:

*Rector Universitatis Litterarum et Artium Bononiensis
Amplissimo Senatui Universitatis Regiopolitanae, S.D.*

Universitatis nostrae Senatus adstante cuncto Doctorum ordine statuit, ut saecularia octava anno proximo pridie Idus Iunias agerentur. Nam etsi huius Universitatis, quae ab exiguis profecta initiis paulatim crevit, annus diesque natalis nulla satis certa ratione demonstrari potest, tamen communis haec est opinio eruditorum, quae constat ex annalium monumentis, iam inde ab exeunte saeculo XI post Christum natum publice traditam esse in hac urbe iuris Romani disciplinam, qua primum tenebris mediae aetatis, quam vocant, discussis quaedam quasi lux sapientiae ac libertatis gentibus et nationibus affulsit, ex eisque tamquam incunabulis progrediente aetate hanc almam studiorum parentem exstitisse.

Quo vero antiquae matris memoria maiore cum dignitate renovaretur, placuit eidem Senatui, ut indictae feriae saeculares maxima Doctorum frequentia et lectissimorum ingeniorum splendore non modo Italiae sed etiam ceterarum gentium celebrarentur.

Itaque Senatus nomine vos, viri amplissimi et doctissimi, et collegas vestros in partem laetitiae nostrae vocamus rogamusque, ut, quod vestro commodo fieri possit, unum pluresve legatos ad nos mittatis, qui praestituta die festis sollemnibus intersint.

Magna quidem in spe sumus, vos pro humanitate vestra singulari nostraque vel officiorum vel studiorum necessitudine et coniunctione hanc invitationem benevolis animis esse accepturos. Quod si ita fiet, valde nobis gratum erit, si, simulatque legatum vel legatos decreveritis, nos feceritis per litteras certiores.

Quod superest, vobis, viri amplissimi et doctissimi, atque Universitati vestrae laborum studiorumque vestrorum fructus uberes et diuturnos bonaque omnia exoptamus.

JOHANNES CAPELLINI.

D. Idibus Decembr. MDCCCLXXXVII Bononia.

LETTER FROM JAPAN.

THE following extracts from a letter received by the Mission Band of the University from J. G. Dunlop, '87, will be of interest to the student readers of the JOURNAL at least:

Hamamatsu, Japan, Jan. 10th, 1888.

It is only now after moving two months from place to

place that I have at last got at my journey's end, Hamamatsu. On landing in Yokohama I was received by Rev. Dr. Eby of our Methodist mission and taken to his place in Tokyo. I received a most cordial welcome from our people in Tokyo, and was among them for eight days before starting into the country. The Sunday evening I landed I attended with Dr. Eby a Japanese service in Tokyo in an American M. E. church. The only part I could take in the service was in the singing. Many of our hymns have been translated into Japanese and published in the Japanese characters, but they have also been Romanized for the benefit of foreigners and the pronunciation is quite easily picked up. After a few trials one can read off Japanese quite well enough for singing. On Christmas evening, a week after landing, at an American mission meeting, I addressed a Japanese audience for the first time, speaking through an interpreter. On my arrival here I found that Dr. Eby had a position waiting for me and that I could commence work after the New Year. On Dec. 26th, he and I, with a party of other missionaries, started out for Hamamatsu, 200 miles distant. We had a railway carriage for about 60 miles, and the rest of the way we travelled in "bashas" (waggons), "kagos" (baskets swung on a pole carried on the shoulders of two men), "jinrickishas" (man-power carts) and afoot. To give you an idea of our Christmas weather here, I will tell you that I walked without overcoat or gloves, and Dr. Eby part of the time without even an undercoat. Our journey lay along the Tokaido or Imperial highway running from one end of the empire to the other. It is the best road I have ever travelled on. The scenery along it is most beautiful. Even at this season there is almost as much greenness as in midsummer at home. Palms, pines and bamboos and some other trees never lose their greenness, I believe.

My appointment is in a high school representing three counties, with a population of 130,000. There are 500 scholars in the school, but I have to do with only the first and second classes and a class of teachers. I teach only two hours per day, but expect soon to have a private class which will occupy another hour. You will easily see that I have a grand opportunity for learning the language. I am the only foreigner in the whole district. In about four months I expect to deliver my first sermon in Japanese. I will have to read it all, and no doubt parts of it will be somewhat unintelligible. I will translate it with the aid of my Japanese teacher. I receive two hours per day instruction from him, and spend two hours more on the language, also three hours on theological work. The study of the language is a heavy task. Our little Methodist congregation is the only Christian congregation in this city of 15,000 inhabitants. Drunkenness and other abominations abound on all sides in the city, and the place is truly a den of wickedness and a stronghold of paganism. The last sound usually heard as I turn in late at night is the beating of drums in the Buddhist and Shinto temples. With regard to openings

here I cannot speak at present. However, one can live very cheaply in this country, and I believe that even though a man should not get a school position, or his position should fail, he could support himself in almost any of the larger places by giving private instruction in English.

J. G. DUNLOP.

MEDICAL EXAMINATIONS.

PASSED FOR M.D.

T. C. Baker, Wolfe Island.
W. P. Chamberlain, Morrisburg.
J. C. Connell, M.A., Dundas.
W. H. Cooke, North Gower.
Miss A. G. Craine, Smith's Falls.
W. H. Downing, Kingston.
Miss Elizabeth Embury, Napanee.
J. R. Fraser, Brockville.
A. R. Gillis, Rowena.
E. H. Horsey, Ottawa.
D. Jamieson, Kars.
T. J. Jamieson, Kars.
F. H. Koyle, Brockville.
Miss Annie Lawyer, Morrisburg.
J. S. Livingston, Belleville.
C. O. Mabee, Odessa.
C. N. Mallory, Escott.
W. J. Maxwell, Brockville.
E. S. Mitchell, Montreal.
S. H. McCammon, Kingston.
T. S. McGillivray, Kingston.
E. McGrath, Campbellford.
Miss Nettie Ogilvie, Kingston, Jamaica.
T. O'Neil, Belleville.
W. F. Pratt, Ottawa.
Wilton Pratt, Toledo.
J. W. Robertson, Milhaven.
R. P. Robinson, New Boyne.
P. J. Scott, Southampton.
D. McK. Smellie, Chesley.
A. D. Walker, Belleville.
A. W. Whitney, Iroquois.
T. A. Wright, Westmeath.

HONOR STUDENTS.

ROYAL MEDICAL COLLEGE.

First year—Gold medalist, W. H. Downing, Kingston ; silver medalist, E. McGrath, Campbellford.

Third year—Honor of surgeoncies of general hospital, John Duff, Inverary ; M. E. McGrath, Sunbury ; demonstrator of anatomy, O. L. Kilborne, Kitley.

Second year—A. Gandier, Fort Coulonge, Que., demonstrator for his year.

WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.

Kingston scholarship (\$60), for fourth year students, Miss Mitchell, Montreal, and Miss Craine, Smith's Falls, equal.

Jenny Trout scholarship (\$50), third year students, Miss Isabella McConville, Kingston.

Macnee scholarship (\$45), second year students, Miss M. Brown, Fingal.

PASSMEN.

PRACTICE OF MEDICINE.

Baker, Campbell, A. L. ; Chamberlain, Connell, Cooke, Craine, Downing, Embury, Fraser, J. B. ; Gillis, Graham, Horsey, Jamieson, J. T. ; Jamieson, D. ; Coyle, Lawyer, Livingston, Mallory, Mabee, Maxwell, Mitchell, McGillivray, McCammon, McGrath, Ogilvie, O'Neil, Pratt, W. F. ; Pratt, Wilton ; Robertson, J. W. ; Robinson, R. P. ; Scott, P. J. ; Smellie, Walker, Whitney, Wright.

SURGERY.

Baker, Chamberlain, Connell, Cooke, Craine, Downing, Embury, Fraser, Gillis, Horsey, Jamieson, D. ; Jamieson, J. T. ; Coyle, Lawyer, Livingston, Maxwell, Mabee, Mallory, Mitchell, McGillivray, McCammon, McGrath, E. ; Ogilvie, O'Neil, Pratt, Wilton ; Pratt, W. F. ; Robertson, J. W. ; Robertson, R. P. ; Scott, P. J. ; Smellie, Walker, Whitney, Wright.

OBSTETRICS.

Baker, Cooke, Craine, Chamberlain, Connell, Downing, Embury, Fraser, Gillis, Horsey, Jamieson, D. ; Jamieson, J. T. ; Lawyer, Koyle, Livingston Mallory, Mabee, Maxwell, Mitchell, McGillivray, McCammon, McGrath, Ogilvie, O'Neil, Pratt, W. F. ; Pratt, Wilton ; Robertson, J. W. ; Robinson, R. P. ; Smellie, Whitney, Walker, Wright.

PHYSIOLOGY.

Brown, Minnie ; Camelon, T. P. ; Cameron, Channonhouse, Cunningham, Demerest, Miss ; Fowkes, Fraser, Freeland, Funnell, Mrs. ; Gandier, Gardiner, Gray, Grant, Herald, Holderoft, J. ; Lockhart, Miller, Mitchell, Morgan, McKellar, McKenty, McPherson, Phelan, Ryan, Shannon, Stitt, Todd, Walker, Mrs.

JURISPRUDENCE.

Buchanan, Campbell, A. L. ; Channonhouse, Clerihew, Cooke, Cram, David, Freeland, Gardiner, Harkness, Jamieson, D. ; Jamieson, J. T. ; Leavitt, Livingston, Mabee, McConville, Pratt, W. F. ; Pratt, Wilton ; Rankin, Smellie, Snider, Stewart, Walker, A. D. ; Walker, S. R. ; Wright, O'Neil Chamberlain.

MATERIA MEDICA.

Adams, Belch, J. A. ; Buchanan, Channonhouse, Clerihew, Cloutier, David, Dupuis, Cram, Freeland, Fraser, Miss ; Gandier, Gardiner, S. H. ; Grant, Gray, Harkness, Harvie, Hilker, Holderoft, J. ; Kilborne, Lanfear, Little, Lockhart, McGrath, McKenty, McKillop, McPherson, Miller, Mitchell, H. F. ; Northmore, Patterson, Shannon, Snider, Todd, Robinson, A. ; Walker, S. R. ; McConville, Miss ; Scott, W. H. S.

HISTOLOGY.

Buchanan, Cram, Clerihew, Channonhouse, Drummond, Freeland, Gandier, Gray, Hilker, Kilborne, Landfear, Leavett, Lockhart, Morgan; McGrath, M. E.; McKenty, McConville, Miss; McPherson, Mitchell, H. F.; Northmore, Patterson, Sands, Shannon, Walker, S. R.; McKillop.

FIRST YEAR CHEMISTRY.

Holdercroft, W. T.; Scott, Mackey, Gandier, Demerest, Miss; Belton, Ryan, M. D.; Kidd, Stackhouse, Scott, Miss; Davis, Empey, Fowkes, Melville, Harrison, Campbell, J. S.; O'Hara, Miss; Weir, Sinclair, McCallum, Wilson, Morgan, Bermingham, Ogilvie, Smith, Johnson, Raymond, Skinner, McLennan, Brady, Gardiner, Murray, Miss; Coon, Herald, Reid.

SECOND YEAR CHEMISTRY.

Gandier, Walker, Mrs.; Brown, Miss; Fowkes, Demerest, Miss; Leggett, Channonhouse, Smith, Freeland, Cameron, Fraser, Lockhart, Cunningham, McKenty, Pirie, Todd, Funnell, McKellar, Johnson, Holdercroft, J.; McPherson, Gray, Morgan, Mitchell, Earl, Camelon, Coon, Watts, Herald, Taplin Fleming.

ANATOMY.

Adams, Belch, J. A.; Buchanan, Cram, Clerihew, Cloutier, Coon, Channonhouse, Dupuis, Drummond, Freeland, Gandier, Gardiner, Grant, Gray, Hilker, Harvie, Holdercroft, J.; Johnston, Kilborne, Landfear, Little, McKillop, McGrath, McKenty, McConville, Miss; McPherson, Mitchell, H. F.; Northmore, Patterson, Phelan, Ryan, Robinson, A.; Sands, Shannon, Snider, Stewart, Walker, S. R.

A STORY OF THE OXFORD SCHOOLS.

AN examiner who prided himself on his shrewdness was determined that he would make it impossible for any copying to take place under his supervision. Accordingly he not only kept a very sharp and constant watch upon the candidates, but peered at them from time to time between the fingers of his hands spread before his face. At last he thought he detected a man in something which looked very suspicious. Looking from side to side to satisfy himself that no one observed him, the man plunged his hand into his breast pocket, and drawing something out, regarded it long and steadfastly, and then, hastily replacing it, resumed his pen and wrote with obviously increased energy. The examiner pretended not to notice this, but after a time he rose from his seat, and with his hands in his pockets strolled round the room with an appearance of negligence and indifference to what was going on. By these means he succeeded in disarming suspicion, and, getting to windward of his prey, stole upon him from behind gradually and unperceived. Then waiting patiently, his strategy was rewarded by observing that the man once more turned his head from side to side, yet not quite far enough to see him, and once more put his hand into his breast pocket. Then the

examiner sprang forward in elation, and seized the hand in the very act of grasping the suspected object. "Sir," said he, "this is the fourth time I have watched you doing this. What have you in your hand?" The man hesitated to reply, and this, coupled with his evident confusion, confirmed the suspicions of the examiner. "I must insist, sir, on seeing what it is you have in your hand." The man reluctantly complied, and drawing his hand from the pocket, presented to the dismayed examiner the photograph of a young lady! This it was which had been his hidden source of inspiration. This had been the secret of his ever-freshened energy. Very humbly and sincerely did the examiner offer his apologies, as he returned crestfallen to his seat; and it gives the finishing touch to the story to learn that the candidate married that young lady in due time, and that they are now living happily together in the enjoyment of the blessings of their faithful love, so rudely tested and discovered.—*Temple Bar.*

JUBILEE FUND, TORONTO LIST.

Robert Hay.....	\$ 5,000
John Kay.....	5,000
John Leys.....	5,000
James MacLennan, Q.C.....	2,500
A. M. Cosby.....	2,500
Hon. A. Morris, D.C.L.....	2,000
Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, B.D.....	2,000
John D. Hay.....	1,000
John J. Davidson.....	1,000
Wm. Henderson.....	1,000
Charles Cockshutt.....	1,000
A. Gardine.....	500
James F. Eby.....	500
H. Kent.....	500
Mrs. Shortreed.....	500
J. & J. Taylor.....	500
F. & G. S. Michie.....	500
J. D. Henderson.....	500
A Friend.....	500
Alex. Boyd.....	500
Geo. Macdonald, B.Sc.....	500
Geo. Ritchie, B.Sc.....	500
Geo. Bell, B.A.....	500
A. Smith.....	500
F. McHardy estate.....	500
R. Carroll.....	500
W. B. McMurrich, B.A.....	500
J. Ross.....	500
Rev. G. M. Milligan, B.A.....	250
John Joss.....	300
D. B. Dick.....	250
J. McMichael.....	200
J. K. Macdonald.....	200
John Wright.....	200
Jas. O'n. Ireland.....	200
John M. Martin.....	200
D. Coulson.....	200
Dr. Thorburn.....	200
John McArthur.....	200
James Morrison.....	200
Hon. John McDonald.....	100
Rev. John Neil, B.A.....	100
R. F. Dale.....	100
Alex. Hay.....	100
Alex. Bertram.....	100

A. W. Creelman.....	160
G. H. Wilson.....	100
G. M. Gardiner.....	100
Joseph Oliver.....	100
Neil Currie.....	100
Rev. A. Gandier, M.A.....	100
J. D. Macnee, B.A.....	100
Hamilton Cassels.....	100
John Henderson.....	100
A. F. Webster.....	100
Wm. Mitchell.....	100
T. McGaw.....	100
R. Alex. Gordon.....	100
A. Gemmill.....	100
W. G. Brown, B.A.....	100
Rev. W. Patterson, B.A.....	100
J. L. Brodie.....	100
Prof. G. Paxton Young.....	50
John Morison.....	50
Mrs. Pollard.....	50
W. G. Hemming.....	30
John Squair, B.A.....	25
Mrs. Graham.....	10
Dr. Helen Reynolds, interest on.....	100

A STORY FROM THE CLASS-ROOM.

AMONG stories of examinations those that are most popular with Scottish students are told at the expense of the examiners. According to one, an examiner had made himself obnoxious by warning the students against putting their hats on his desk. The University in the Scottish capital is remarkable for a scarcity of cloak-rooms, and in the excitement of examinations hats are, or used to be, flung down anywhere. This examiner announced one day that if he found another hat on his desk he would rip it up. Next day no hats were laid there when the students assembled. Presently, however, the examiner was called out of the room. Then some naughty undergraduate slipped from his seat for the examiner's hat, and placed it on the desk. When the examiner re-entered the hall every eye was fixed on him. He observed the hat and a gleam of triumph shot across his face. "Gentlemen," he said, "I told you what would happen if this occurred again." Then he took his pen-knife from his pocket, opened it, and blandly cut his own hat in pieces amidst loud and prolonged applause.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

MEDICAL Y.M.C.A. FOR 1888-89.

PRESIDENT—Omar L. Killorn.
 VICE PRESIDENT—Gus. Gandier.
 REC. SECRETARY—Arthur McPherson.
 COR. SECRETARY—W. A. Cook.
 TREASURER—A. Mavety.
 LIBRARIAN—J. N. Patterson.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE Y.M.C.A.

At the annual business meeting of the Queen's College Y.M.C.A. held on Thursday afternoon, the following officers were elected for 1888-89:

PRESIDENT—Alfred Fitzpatrick.

VICE PRESIDENT—Stanley Chown.
 REC. SECRETARY—James Binnie.
 COR. SECRETARY—J. F. Scott.
 TREASURER—Neil Macpherson.
 LIBRARIAN—James Rollins.

STUDENTS FOR MISSION FIELDS.

THE home mission committee of the Presbyterian church have appointed the following students of Queen's University to mission fields in the Kingston Presbytery: Messrs. W. J. Patterson, E. G. Walker, J. Cattanaach, J. Rattray, R. C. H. Sinclair, D. D. McDonald, R. J. Hunter and J. McC. Kellock. The convener for the Presbytery writes that Mr. McNaughton is allocated to the Brockville Presbytery, and that over fifty students are yet unplaced.

EXTRACT MINUTE OF SENATE, MARCH 31, 1888.

"THE Senate, having learned with sincere sorrow of the death of Mrs. Fleming, wife of Sandford Fleming, Esq., LL.D., C.M.G., Chancellor of the University, desire to express their heartfelt sympathy with him and his family in their bereavement and affliction. The Senate also earnestly pray that the God of all comfort may sustain and strengthen them in their trial, and enable them to bow with Christian resignation to the will of Him whose ways are past finding out, but who doeth all things well."

The above minute was adopted unanimously by the Senate, and a copy was ordered to be sent to the Chancellor, and to the JOURNAL.—G.B., Sec'y.

✻CORRESPONDENCE✻

To the Editor of Queen's College Journal:

In the first article of JOURNAL No. 1, vol. 15, you say that a lack of promptness on the part of the Alma Mater Society in appointing the editorial staff delayed the issue of the first number. You speak also of this delay each session as an usual thing. It should not be necessary more than once to direct the attention of the Alma Mater Society to the need of promptness in appointing a staff when necessary. The usefulness and influence of the JOURNAL are greatly restricted each year by the brief period during which it is issued. Two months of this session were past before the first number reached the hands of many subscribers. It will, therefore, appear during only five months of this year. If the JOURNAL fills that position of usefulness which we all claim for it, is it not a pity that it should remain dormant during seven months of the year. Many are persuaded that the time has come when the JOURNAL should appear regularly during the whole year, or that at least two numbers of the twelve should be issued in the summer holidays. If such a change should not take place this year let me sug-

gest that in the mean time the staff be appointed by the Alma Mater Society the session before it takes charge of the JOURNAL. There are at least two reasons why the Society should do so. (1) It would help to secure an early issue of the JOURNAL each session, which is a matter of considerable importance; (2) it would give the staff greater advantages than they can possibly have at present to secure articles for publication in the literary department of the JOURNAL. It is amazing how the editors upon so short notice have been able each year to issue a paper of so high a literary character as the JOURNAL. I trust the A. M. S. will regard the suggestion as worthy of consideration, and appoint before the close of the term the staff—or at least part of the staff—that will take charge of the JOURNAL next year.

C.

P.S.—Let me congratulate you upon the excellence of the JOURNAL this year.

To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal :

It is amusing to watch the ado the graduates and students of the Government University of Toronto are making over the new chair of Political Science that is about to be called into existence. The 'Varsity itself is quite excited over the matter, and laments the fact that the remuneration offered is so small that it may not attract as good a man as might be desired. Some may consider it an anomalous thing that a Government University should have a chair of politics at all since as a reasonable deduction it must be held that the occupant will to a great extent take his complexion from the party in power. Others may see in it one of Mr. Mowat's artful dodges to strengthen his following and to prolong his occupation of the treasury benches. They will reason thus. He will of course appoint a man to the chair of economics who is an able man, who is a firm believer in the Reform theories, and who is the best fitted to expound these delectable doctrines. But it may be asked how can such an excellent man be induced to give his services for the paltry and inadequate sum offered, as the 'Varsity calls it. This is perhaps one of the things which our wily little Premier can solve, but which to other eyes is a Chinese puzzle. When a good and able man is chosen he will, of course, so persuade his classes that they will become far more Grit than before. And here we may remark a strange coincidence, namely, that the long regimen of the Reformers in Provincial politics seems by a sort of sympathetic induction to have induced in the students of the Provincial University a similar political strife. To such an extent is this true that at present a very large proportion of the students are Liberals. The effect will be tremendous when these numerous Reformers supercharged with the lectures, which are to be given, go abroad in the land. The final result the mind of the seer alone can fortell. It may be that the Reformers will become so powerful that in the end there will be no other party. This one all-powerful party will in the course of

time become so proud and full of self-trust that it will work its own destruction like the Roman Emperors. The result will be a Tory Government and a charge in the political professor. It will thus readily be seen that a Professor of Politics in a political College may tend to produce some unlooked for results. But apart from joking we cannot but rejoice with our sister University in her new chair, and wish her all success in the expected results. We can not help, however, feeling a certain satisfaction when we know that in a very short time we at Queen's will be able to listen to lectures on this important but too much overlooked study in our own College.

POLLUY.

✻EXCHANGES.✻

NOWHERE in Europe have so many ladies crowded into the University lecture rooms as in Russia. In 1886 there were 779 women students at the Russian Universities. Of these 243 were in the philosophical department, 500 in the physico-mathematical department, 36 studied only mathematics. The majority were daughters of noble, political and military officials—namely, 437; 84 were clergymen's daughters, 125 merchants' daughters, etc. In addition to these there are several hundred Russian ladies studying at non-Russian Universities, principally in Switzerland and in Paris. The majority study medicine.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

We see other exchanges before us, such as, *Student Life*, *Coup d'etat*, *Trinity University Review*, *Roanoke Collegian*, *Rutgers' Targum*, *The Student*, but these we shall review in a later issue.

The *University Gazette*, another Canadian exchange, comes to us from Montreal. This paper is very neatly arranged and is freighted with solid and instructive as well as interesting reading. We occasionally get a glimpse of a familiar name in its personal column, as several old Queen's boys—and indeed we must not except the ladies—are attending classics in some of the faculties of McGill.

We would also like to notice our other Canadian contemporaries, especially the *University Monthly* and *Dalhousie Gazette*, but space will only permit us at present to examine for a moment the *Portfolio* from the Wesleyan Ladies' College, Hamilton. There is little here to find fault with, even if we were inclined to do so, but we would suggest that a little more space be given to college news and personals. One could read this journal and gain but little information about the students or the inner workings of the institution which fosters it. In the number before us, Jan. 31st, there is an excellently written article on "Mair's Tecumseh." It is perhaps not generally known that Mair at one time was a student of Queen's, though he did not remain long enough to graduate.

✱PERSONAL.✱

FRANK R. PARKER, B.A., '87, is one of the teachers in Kemptville high school.

We regret to learn that Alf. J. Errett, M.D., '87, of Merrickville, is seriously ill.

Dr. A. G. Allen, '87, has left Deseronto and is now practising his profession in Kingston.

Rev. J. G. Stuart, of Balderson's Corners, has become a happy *pater familias*. We hope some day to see Miss Stuart's name on our list of students.

Rev. T. Bone, sailor's missionary at the Welland canal, was in Kingston two weeks ago and addressed the College Y.M.C.A. His remarks were very interesting and instructive.

A. E. Bolton, of Newboro, who attended the Royal for three years and then went to New York, has returned home an M.D. Congratulations.

Dr. McTavish, of Lindsay, has, we understand, declined the call to St. Andrew's church, Winnipeg, giving as his reasons lack of experience and ill health.

We regret to announce the illness of J. Gilles, '90, who was attacked by typhoid fever a week ago and is now recuperating in the hospital.

W. D. Neish, M.D., '87, has obtained an Edinburg degree of doctor of medicine. He will return to his home in Jamaica where a government position awaits him.

Hastings McFarlane, '88, couldn't help it. He followed the decrees of Fate and got married a few weeks ago. Well, Hasty, you have our best wishes but it *was* rather sudden.

Our old friend, Mr. J. Hall, late of the Royal, returned a short time ago from New York and paid us a short visit. We were very glad to see him and to hear his cheering report of mission work in New York.

A letter has been received from Rev. A. McLaughlin, dated at Athens, Greece. He intends to found a christian training school at Tarsus, the birthplace of St. Paul. His assistant is to be Rev. Hamtane Jenanyan.

Principal Grant has left for Australia. Two weeks ago he visited New York to consult certain specialists there and was informed that complete isolation from work and worry was necessary. We join with his many friends in wishing him *bon voyage*, and hope that on his return he will be in the best of health and spirits.

Mr. R. M. Horsey, of the city, who has very generously undertaken to instruct a class of students in the Art of Taxidermy, has already given several very interesting and instructive lessons, furnishing all necessary material and apparatus free. Nearly all the members of the Honor Science class, and several others, are taking advantage of these lessons, and by this means it is hoped the zoological collections in the Museum will be largely augmented during the summer. Mr. Horsey's kindness is thoroughly appreciated by the class.

A RETROSPECT.

IT is very natural to look back. Mrs. Lot was not half the sinner some people make her out to be, but whether she was or not we are going to follow her example. But instead of gazing back on destruction and desolation, we will have a more pleasing and inspiring vista. Instead of the devouring flame we shall see sparks of enthusiasm and prosperity instead of ruin.

During this session the success of Queen's has gone on with rapid strides. Federation's corpse was given to the Meds., who, on investigation, found neither backbone or brains but lots of nerve in the "critter" which at one time wished to take our University under its protection and care. Yes, federation is dead and Queen's is more alive than ever before. Such food as \$250,000 accompanied with the good wishes of her friends, for sauce, could not help but build up her constitution and insure her a long and vigorous lifetime.

The affection and respect with which Queen's is regarded by her sons was practically demonstrated by the large amount subscribed by the latter to the Jubilee Endowment Fund, and the trustees have gracefully acknowledged this exhibition of generosity by ordering a tablet to be placed in Convocation Hall commemorating the action of the students of '87-'88.

Throughout the session life in the College has been much the same as in former years, but as only a few reports of the various societies and institutions have reached the JOURNAL a rapid survey of the most prominent of them may not be unwelcome.

In the first place the Alma Mater Society has continued flourishing, and its meetings have been very interesting and well attended. The practice of College songs has been assiduously attended to, and the monotony of business varied by the introduction of vocal and instrumental music and elocutionary efforts.

Many other items of interest to the students will be spoken of in another issue.

In a little less than another month the College will close for the present session. The accounts of the "Journal" must be settled ere that time and funds are necessary for that purpose. We trust our friends will bear that in mind and remit the amount of their indebtedness to us at their earliest convenience.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY,

KINGSTON, CANADA.

Two Professorships are vacant in this University: (1) English Language and Literature, (2) French and German Languages and Literature.

Applications, with testimonials and references, must be made, not later than June 30th, to

J. B. M'IVER,

Secretary-Treasurer.

March 10.

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Gray's Anatomy, leather.. 7 70	Roberts' Practice of Med.. 5 50
Bryant's Surgery	Kirkes' Physiology..... 4 40
Smith's Operative Surgery 4 00	Dalton's Physiology..... 5 00
Keetley's Index of Surgery 2 00	Dunglison's Med. Dictionary 6 00
Galabin's Midwifery	Cleaveland's Med. Dict'y.. 90
Leishman's Midwifery..... 4 50	Heath's Practical Anatomy 5 50
Thomas' Dises of Women. 5 00	Schafer's Histology..... 2 25
Edis' Diseases of Women.. 3 00	

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ONCE more we have to complain that the Alma Mater Society has, through neglect, sacrificed the interests of the JOURNAL. No staff has been appointed to take charge of the paper for the following year, and, if we are to judge from former years, it will be late next session before any move is made in the matter. The duties of the present staff end with the issue of the twelfth number. They have no authority to carry on the JOURNAL until relieved by the new staff. Hence there is always an interregnum, which of late years has lasted far on into the following session, much to the injury both of the literary and financial possibilities of the paper. The positions of managing editor and treasurer should be made tenable for several sessions in order to give stability to the paper and prevent these yearly lapses. It is too late now to remedy the evil this session, but we would urge upon such officers of the Alma Mater Society as are to return next session the necessity of prompt action in the matter of appointing a new staff.

WE feel that the students really deserve our praise and admiration for the very decorous manner in which they conducted themselves during the whole of the closing ceremonies. No one expects that "mum" is to be the word when the students are assembled in their gallery to view the proceedings of convocation week. It has been a recognized custom in this, as in other colleges, that the students may in a sense take part in the proceedings, and by their timely applause, appropriate remarks, and witty ejaculations in the nick of time, add zest and life to the proceedings. On some former occasions the element which they contributed was largely out of harmony with the proceedings—a mere meaningless discord, the sole object being to make a noise. Their remarks were ill chosen, and had no respect for time or place. This year, however, there was a marked absence of the mere noisy element. There was less of the animal and more of the human in the gallery's contribution to the proceedings of the day. We say this with some considerable pride in our students, for there are other colleges in this country which boast themselves to be something whose students have not quite reached the human stage in their contributions on such occasions. We trust that the good sense shown by the present students may have its influence on all their successors, and that the students of Queen's may find renown, not only as scholars, but as gentlemen. And when they have graduated may they leave the halls of their Alma Mater knowing the possibility at least of being "pleasant without scurrility, witty without affectation, audacious without impudency, as well as learned without opinion and strange without heresy."

THE VALEDICTORIES.

ARTS—W. J. PATTERSON.

Mr. Chancellor, Gentlemen of Convocation, Ladies and Gentlemen:

In harmony with a time-honored custom, the members of the graduating class of '88 present their farewell address. Scarcely four years have elapsed since first we trod the friendly halls of Queen's. But these have been years fraught with important events, not alone to ourselves and to this university, but to our native land, to the empire to which we are proud to belong, and to the world at large. Princes have been deposed and governments overturned; rulers of empires have gone to their rest, and new rulers have taken their places, Mutual strifes and jealousies have endangered the peace of Europe. While the dark continent of the West has been resisting the advances of civilization, the empires of the East have been opening their doors more or less widely to welcome the onward march of progress. Our nation has enjoyed external peace, and has been slowly, yet surely, attaining to a more complete emancipation. Within the past year our beloved sovereign has attained the jubilee anniversary of her wise and beneficent reign. The great and good of the earth have been passing away, and yet the world wags on. Within our own land these years have witnessed changes of momentous importance. We have had cause for sorrow and cause for rejoicing. Memory still dwells with sadness on the scenes of the Northwest rebellion, even while the heart rejoices at the measure of present prosperity our land enjoys, and anticipates its future glory. Our great national highway has been successfully completed. The East has shaken hands with the West, and continents have been brought into neighborhood. Such stupendous achievements of our race—achievements that eclipse, in their far-reaching consequences, the greatest works of ancient empires—warrant the prophecy that within these walls some future valedictorian will chronicle the completion of a trans-Asiatic highway, when the teeming millions of China and the wild inhabitants of Thibet and Tartary shall be awakened by the screech of the steam siren to the consciousness of a world beyond their own, and when the nations that dwell in darkness, already united by the silken cords of commerce, shall attain to that greater and more glorious unity of common humanity and common brotherhood in Christ.

Nor have these years been barren of progress in our university. Nowhere has progress been more manifest. We were privileged to witness the inception of the great University Federation scheme, and to watch with anxious eyes its later developments. We have throughout heartily endorsed the attitude of our university authorities toward that scheme. We were deeply interested spectators of the proceedings of last convocation, when our jubilee scheme was launched. With our able and in-

domitable Principal at the helm, and so ably seconded by his colleagues, we felt that, if success lay in the region of the attainable, success would be attained. As fort after fort was stormed and captured—or rather, we should say, opened wide its gates to the champions of our university and her honor—and the tidings went abroad, no hearts beat more warmly than ours to hail the success of that scheme; and to-day we heartily join in the universal regret that such arduous labor has compelled our Principal to be absent from this convocation. But faith, hope and charity are characteristics of the sons of Queen's as well as of her fathers. We hope to meet again. To-day we rejoice in the success of that scheme; we rejoice in the prosperity of our university; we hail with thankful hearts her career of increased usefulness. We commend her to those who shall follow us, that they may use well her increased facilities for the acquisition of knowledge, greet with many hearts and true her new professors, and love her to the end. We are proud to receive our degrees from such a university. To-day our earnest desire and hope is that, going forth, as many of us are, into the wider university of life, we may wear worthily her name, guard sacredly her honor, be true to ourselves, true to our God, and thus be true to all mankind.

Memory loves to dwell on the scenes of childhood's days; so ours goes back to the childhood days of our college career, and flits lightly over the years that have since intervened. Gathered from the four winds of the earth (i.e., Canada, of course), what a motley crew we were! There were wise men from the east and staid farmers' sons from the west; there were the favorites on the campus and the favorites in the drawing-room. We combined the wisdom of age with the vigor and agility of youth. As has been well said by a wise senior, we were unique. But despite the heterogeneous character of our composition, we soon were, and remain to this day, a unit, knit together in the bonds of a friendship that has endured the storms of adversity and still remains unimpaired. As a class we were neither a mollusk nor a jelly-fish, but belonged to that important class scientists call erect vertebrata. From our infancy we were able to stand alone. We have boldly reconstructed the *Concursus Iniquitatis et Virtutis*, and extended the franchise in that venerable institution. Side by side we have borne the toils of the class-room, or struggled manfully for victory on the campus. Side by side and shoulder to shoulder we have run the gauntlet of the exams., together have shared their toils and triumphs, together tasted the bitterness of defeat and the sweets of victory. Nor has our class lacked its quota of the fair sex. Tho' not distinguished for number or quantity, the quality is unsurpassed, and we can assure the fair ladies of this ancient city that their sisters are no mean competitors in the race for academic honors.

No greater mistake can be made than to suppose a college course an unbroken flood of sunshine and pleasing

sensation. If such were its real character, it would defeat the very end it has in view. College life has its dark days as well as its bright, its cloud as well as its sunshine. The fact that we are engaged in intellectual pursuits does not in any degree detract from, but rather intensifies, the sensitiveness to physical and spiritual pain. In the intellectual, as in the spiritual, world we are made perfect through suffering. Not in any spirit of pessimism, however, do we utter these words. Only to the aimless in life does a college course present such a dreary picture. There is a purpose in life, a grand and glorious opportunity of realizing the high end of our being, of making the world of mankind better and happier for our having been in the world. Inspired by such high motives, a college education will be eagerly and faithfully sought as the instrument to that higher and final end in life.

Equally fallacious is the theory that men enter upon such a course simply in order to become acquainted with the contents of books. This, it is true, is a necessary concomitant of a university education, but it is not education itself. A book is a museum of thought, not thought itself; a professor is an exponent of thought, not thought itself. Only in so far as we re-think the thoughts of men and books are we educated by contact with men and books. Much of the work done in a college course is preliminary. We have, as it were, thus far done little more than unseal the book of knowledge. We have climbed, as it were, to a slight eminence, from which, with keener vision, we may scan the broad domain of being. In the language of Plato, books and men are but the imperfect images and agents by means of which our mental vision is cleared and quickened, and through which we rise and grasp the realities of being. Thought is the great evolving power in the intellectual universe. Education is not a process of addition only, but also of evolution. Man is educated not by receiving alone, but by receiving and giving, and thus becoming.

Such are some of the thoughts that hold our minds at this important juncture in our lives. Soon we part, each to engage in his chosen profession. Some return to engage in theological studies; some to the study of medicine or law; while some, it may be, return for post-graduate work in arts. Others will seek their life's work in teaching in this or in other lands. One, we believe, will leave these halls for a home beyond the broad Pacific. At such a season the emotions that surge over our office are inexpressible. Conscious, however, that a loving Father's hand shapes and guides our destiny, we go forth. But ere we leave we say to all, farewell. To you, the inhabitants of this ancient city, who have so kindly received us to your homes, your social gatherings and your sanctuaries, we say adieu. If you have soothed the care or gladdened the heart of some forlorn student, yours will be a student's reward.

To you, our fellow-students who remain to complete your course, we wish all the joys of college life, with few

of its sorrows. And when, like us, you come to cross the B.A. line, may you all be there. With the kindest sympathy, we say to you all farewell.

And you, our honored professors, who have seen many days such as this, who have watched with zealous care the leaven of knowledge working in our untutored minds, who have, with such patient mind, gentle hand and steadfast purpose, led us through the labyrinthal mazes of science, of art or of literature, whose constant aim was our good, and whose greatest pleasure was our progress—to you we give a kind farewell. We thank you for all you have endeavored to make us, and humbly trust we may worthily reflect the painstaking care you have bestowed upon us.

And to you, old Queen's, whose rooms are bright with the memories of days gone by, whose spacious hall has often appalled us, whose name we love and whose prosperity we will seek, to you we say, "Long live Queen's!"

WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE—MISS A. LAWYER.

Mr. Chancellor, Gentlemen of Convocation, Ladies and Gentlemen:

As valedictorian for the graduating class of the Women's Medical College, I will address myself chiefly to them—to those who are just leaving academic life for the sterner struggle and larger strife in the field of practice. The hour belongs to them; if others find patience to listen they will kindly remember that after all they are but as spectators at a wedding; the hour is not momentous to them, but it is to the friends who are kneeling at the altar, and it is of these that the priest is thinking. I speak more directly to you then, ladies of the graduating class.

The days of our education as pupils of trained instructors are over. Our first harvest is all garnered; henceforth we are sowers as well as reapers, and the world is our field, and such questions as these present themselves: How does our knowledge stand us to-day? What have we gained? What must we forget? What remains yet to be learned? Then another question forces itself upon us, How are we to obtain patients and keep their confidence?

We have chosen a laborious profession, and have made great sacrifice to fit ourselves to follow it successfully. We wish to be useful and receive the reward of our industry, and in the short, familiar talk with you I shall give you a few of my thoughts.

Our acquaintance with some of the accessory branches is much greater now than it will be ten years hence. Chemistry, for instance, is apt to spoil on one's hands. We are fresh from the lecture room and the laboratory. We have passed examinations in Anatomy, Chemistry, Materia Medica, and were quite ready in our answers—more ready, perhaps, than men in large practice to-day would be, for they have got rid of the less practical part

of their acquisitions, and we must undergo the same depleting process.

Yet we must pause before we infer that our teachers were in fault when giving us facts not directly convertible into practical purposes, and likely to be forgotten. All systematic knowledge involves much that is not practical, yet it is the only knowledge which satisfies the mind, and it is the easiest way of acquiring and retaining facts which are practical. There are many things which we can afford to forget, which yet it is well to learn. In the new season we see nothing of the fertilizing soil which we placed about the roots of our plants, but we *do* see increased and more luxuriant growth. So with the constant change of thought; the knowledge of to-day finds a soil in the forgotten facts of yesterday.

We must not worry if after a few years the list of accomplishments on our diplomas, which seemed so broad, has shrunk very narrow indeed, for all the while there will be making out for us an ampler and fairer parchment, signed by old Father Time himself, as president of that great university in which Experience is the one perpetual and all-sufficient teacher. Our present plethora of acquirements will soon cure itself when we come to handle life and death as a daily business; our memories will bid good-bye to such inmates as the foramina of the Sphenoidal bone and the familiar oxides of Methyl, Ethyl, Amyl, Phenol, Ammonium. But let us be thankful that we have learned them, and remember that even the learned ignorance of a nomenclature is something to have mastered, and will serve as pegs to hang facts upon which would otherwise have strewed the floor of memory in loose disorder.

But still our education has been somewhat practical more so lately. We have been taught the theory of medicine and surgery by the professors of our own college, and, thanks to the kindness of the visiting physicians of the General Hospital, we have had the advantages of lectures at the bedside, and have been present at operations in the amphitheatre. But it must be confessed that we get far too little of the practical education here, and that the great hospitals, infirmaries and dispensaries of large cities, where men of well-sifted reputations are in constant attendance, are the true centres of medical education, and each one of us should make an effort, before commencing to practice, to spend a longer or shorter time at some such place. But I am not underrating your abilities, for, even without that extra experience, I'd much rather be cared for in a fever by one of my classmates than by any of the renowned fogies of years ago, could they be called back from that better world where there are no physicians needed, and, if the old adage can be trusted, not many within call.

In fact, at this time we know much that time alone will teach us the applicability of, for even the knowledge which we may be said to possess will be a very different thing after long habit has made it a part of our existence. The *tactus eruditus* extends to the mind as well as to the

finger-tips. Experience means the knowledge gained by perpetual trial, and this is the knowledge we place most confidence in in the practical affairs of life. Our training has two steps: The first deals with our intelligence, which takes the idea of what is to be done with the most ease and readiness; but, again, we have to educate ourselves through the pretentious claims of intellect into the humble accuracy of instinct, and we end at last by acquiring the dexterity, the perfection, the certainty, which the bee and the spider inherit from nature. Book-knowledge, lecture-knowledge, examination-knowledge are all in the brain; but work-knowledge is not only in the brain, but in the senses, in the muscles, in the ganglia of the sympathetic nerves—all over the person, as it were, as instinct seems diffused through every part of those lower animals that have no such distinct organ as a brain. See a skilful surgeon handle a broken limb, see a wise old physician smile away a case that looks to a novice as if the sexton would be sent for, and we realize what we may yet learn if we are willing.

Soon we will enter into relations with the public, to expend our skill and knowledge for its benefit, and find our support in the rewards of our labor. And what do we expect? We must take the community just as it is and make the best of it. We wish to obtain its confidence; to do this there is a short rule which we will find useful—deserve it. But to deserve it we must unite many excellencies, natural and acquired. As the basis of all the rest, we must have those traits of character which fit us to enter into the most intimate relations with the families of which we are the privileged friend and adviser. Medical Christianity, if I may use the term, is of very early date. By the oath of Hippocrates the practitioner bound himself to enter into his patient's house with the sole purpose of doing him good, and so conduct himself as to avoid the very appearance of evil. And we, also, can come up to this standard and add to it the more recently discovered graces and virtues. The greatest practitioners are generally those who concentrate all their powers of mind on their business, and if we are ambitious in our practice we may hope to win honor therein. The community will soon find out if we mean business, or if we are of those diplomaed dilettanti who like the amusement of quasi-medical studies, but have no idea of wasting their precious time in putting their knowledge into practice for the benefit of their suffering fellow-creatures.

I need not speak of the importance of punctuality, for if we have ever been sick and waited for the doctor we will not need to be told that much worry and distress are often avoided by keeping appointments. I read of a doctor who always carried two watches, so as to be exact, and who took great pains to be at his patient's house when expected, even though no express appointment had been made.

We are to keep doubts from our patients. They have no more right to know all the truth from us than they

have to all the medicines in our surgeries. It is a terrible thing to take away hope, even earthly hope, from a fellow-creature. Some shrewd old doctors always have on hand some phrases which satisfy those patients who insist on knowing the pathology of their complaints, without the slightest capacity of understanding the scientific explanation.

We have a physician in our village whose smile is worth hundreds of dollars per annum to him. We may not be able to put on such a smile, for we may not have the same kindly, tranquil nature that radiates the pleasant face and makes one the happier for having met it in the daily rounds; but we can cultivate the disposition, and it will work its way through the surface—nay, more, we can try and wear a quiet and encouraging look, and it will react on the disposition and make us more like what we seem to be, at least bring us nearer to its own likeness.

If we cannot get and keep our patients' confidence, let us give place to some one who can. If they wish to employ one who they think knows more than we do, we are not to take it as a personal wrong. No matter whether the patient is right or wrong in his choice—that is nothing to us; it is not the question of our estimate of our own ability, but what the patient thinks of it.

Next I refer to our relations with our medical sisters and brethren. These relations may be a source of happiness and growth in character and knowledge, or they may make us wretched, and end by leaving us isolated from those who should be our friends and counsellors. The life of a physician becomes ignoble when petty jealousies sour the temper in perpetual quarrels. His pursuits are eminently humanizing, and the most of doctors look with disgust on the petty personalities which intrude themselves into the placid domain and art whose province it is to heal and not to wound. We have found the doctors of Kingston courteous and kind, and ever ready to lend us a helping hand to overcome the difficulties we may have met in our student life.

The intercourse of teacher and student in this city, as it should be, is eminently cordial and kindly. We leave it should be, is eminently cordial and kindly. We leave with regret, and hold in tender remembrance those who have taken us by the hand at our entrance on our chosen path, and led us patiently and faithfully until the gates are open and the world lies before us. We will remember with gratitude every earnest effort, every encouraging word which has helped us in our difficult and wearisome career of study. The names we read on our diplomas will recall faces which are like family portraits in our memory, and the echo of voices which we have listened to so long will linger in our memories far into the still evening of our lives.

To the citizens of Kingston we are grateful for their kindnesses and sympathies. And now nothing remains but for me to assure them that the class of '88 will not be less womanly, less true and brave than those who have graduated and gone to distant lands to face difficulties in

the Master's name, none the less true and brave than those who have remained here to overcome prejudices, made none the less difficult by their nearness.

Briefly, then, to all we would say: "You have been kind to us and have helped us, and we bid you a loving farewell."

ROYAL MEDICAL COLLEGE—E. H. HORSEY.

Mr. Chancellor, Gentlemen of Convocation, Ladies and Gentlemen:

You will permit me, as the representative of the graduating class of the Royal Medical College, to give expression to a few thoughts which have occurred to me on the eve of parting with you.

It would be impossible for me to tell you rightly the mingled feelings with which we leave the pleasant haunts of college days to face the stern battle of life. My predecessors have faithfully depicted them. With what they have told you I concur. To what they have said I fear I can add nothing, for the valedictories of the past, so eloquently and pathetically expressive of heartfelt gratitude and parting sorrow, have scattered their fragrance so thoroughly round the precincts of this hall that, were her rafters possessed of any of the traditional vivacity of those rocks and hills of old which Orpheus moved at will, I fear that long ere this we would have had the blue canopy of heaven for the roof of Convocation Hall.

We of the Royal, in common with the students of the other colleges of our university—and, indeed, every friend of Queen's—regret the absence of our beloved Principal and Vice-Chancellor from among us to-day. We sincerely regret the cause of his absence. To all Canadians he is known as a great man, as a true scholar and as a patriot. As such he is known to us, his students, but we also know him as the students' friend. Had we difficulties? He has solved them. Did we need advice? He has given it. His splendid example has helped us. His firm belief in the future of Queen's has encouraged us. His magnificent achievements have delighted us. And that he may return again in perfect health to the work he loves so dearly, and to which he has devoted his princely talents, is our fervent prayer in parting with you.

You will permit me to say a word with regard to a separate medical convocation. We of the Royal feel it almost a grievance that it should be necessary for our graduates to wait in this city for a month or more after examinations are concluded for the purpose of attending convocation. Other medical schools of our province, and of other provinces whose examinations occur at the same time as ours, have their convocation immediately on the completion of their examinations, so that they may at once start out to work. The result in our case this year is that scarcely half of our graduates have been able to wait for convocation. Our class is thus broken up and separated before the final re-union, to which we all look forward with pleasure, can occur. We feel that the Faculty of Medicine now forms a sufficiently important

part of our university to be granted a separate convocation, and I would most respectfully ask the Senate to take this important question into their serious consideration.

I believe that I voice the unanimous sentiment of our class when I say that we part with feelings of the sincerest gratitude toward every member of our Faculty for their honest labors in our behalf, and for the assistance and encouragement they have given us throughout our course. Not more than two years ago one of my predecessors deemed it his duty to criticise our hospital facilities and equipment somewhat harshly. This year we have found none of the grievances of which he then complained. On the contrary, our hospital practice and our clinical lectures have to us been of the most satisfactory character.

To the good citizens of Kingston we owe much. When first we came among you we were indeed young and verdant social saplings. You have watched our slow and unpromising growth. You have pruned off many a useless twig of awkwardness and many a drooping branch of bashfulness—for our class was essentially a bashful one—and although we know we have not yet attained to our full growth, yet we have been thus far so carefully nurtured and trained that we may now go forth to the world trusting to the showers and sunshine of the future, to the misfortunes and the successes before us, for our further growth. We thank you heartily for your whole-souled hospitality.

Fellow-students, there is a thought which has been ever present with me since first I entered the halls of old Queen's, and which after years of association with you is now more vividly before me than ever. I would like to see a greater spirit of unity between the colleges of this university. There is not the friendly intermingling of the students of arts and medicine that there should be. I would like to see all the students of this university united as one man in matters of common interest and questions of common good. It would be a benefit alike to our Alma Mater and ourselves. Gentlemen of the gown should remember that, though their brothers of the Royal are not decked out in like array, that they are nevertheless true sons of the same Alma Mater. They should remember that they have played a very important part in upholding the honor of old Queen's on the foot-ball field, in athletic sports, and that later on in life they have by no means dishonored the university to which they belong. Let our students' society be a society of the students. Have it conducted in such a manner that the medicals may look upon it as their society as well as the arts men theirs. If possible, hold the meetings in each of the colleges alternately. Give the medicals a fair representation on the staff of officers, from the highest to the lowest. Conduct your *Journal* as a university paper, not as a *Queen's College Journal*, and then if the medicals do not take an interest in the affairs of the society, blame them. To do so under present circumstances would be unjust.

Let me say in conclusion that few if any of you will

know the difficulty I had in deciding what best to speak of in this valedictory. Many fields were open to me. I might have attempted a description of the marked advance of medical science during the last few years. I might have attempted with borrowed eloquence to have described the parting with my fellow-students and my friends. I might have endeavored to laud everybody and everything connected with our sojourn in this city of four years. But after careful thought I felt thoroughly inadequate for the first, I felt the impossibility of properly portraying the second, and of the third I felt its hollowness.

The result has been that I have given you these few and imperfect thoughts, clothed in the plainest terms, whose only virtue may be the sincerity with which they are spoken.

We who are leaving will always take a lively interest in the future of our college and university. May success attend you, one and all! Good-bye.

DIVINITY—M. MCKINNON.

Mr. Chancellor, Gentlemen of Convocation, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Another year has rolled on. Queen's is again ready to send out into the world a small band of her sons. We cannot go, as the loyal sons of an Alma Mater, without giving expression to at least a few of the thoughts and feelings which the occasion calls into being. We cannot leave this college without giving warm and sincere expression of our appreciation of what has been done in our behalf. In our feeble endeavors to explore at least a part of the vast kingdom of truth and knowledge, we have been led by faithful and competent guides, who have well earned our deepest gratitude and our warmest admiration. We have very appropriately closed our collegiate career with the study of theological science. Our even imperfect acquaintance with this, the "Queen of the Sciences," has enriched our intellectual and moral life. We are convinced of the great benefit that every student, no matter what his calling in life is to be, would derive from a course in theology. It would enable him to make the highest use of the attainments already made. It would give his knowledge breadth, sober and regulate his thinking and judgment, save him from onesidedness, and above all aid him in the formation of a true character. It is our humble opinion that the study of theology in universities should not be confined to theological students. Students of science especially should not be satisfied until they have spiritualized their knowledge by baptizing it in the transcendental and the divine with a course in theology. If this were more general, we believe there would be fewer erroneous views of religion and theology held by men of science. Tyros in theology, though they be specialists in science, are poorly fitted to form a true estimate of religion.

There is a time when a man ought to be avaricious, and this is when special opportunities to acquire knowl-

edge present themselves. Who have grander opportunities than students? What students have grander opportunities than those of Queen's? We realize to-day that we have passed through seasons fraught with opportunities for our improvement, rich in the presentation of the highest privileges. The question comes to us in no equivocal terms: How have we utilized them? It is remarkable that even those who have attained to years of maturity can not sufficiently appreciate privileges until they have passed away. This is as true of college students as of others. Their privileges are of the highest order; when they are neglected the results must be most disastrous. "To them much is given; of them much shall be required." To-day, then, in the presence of our Alma Mater, there is perhaps nothing more becoming than confession. "We are not worthy to be called thy sons." However, we do not purpose to enlarge upon our failures; we would rather lift up our heads on this propitious occasion and drink in new inspiration and strength, and go forth with the unwavering determination that henceforth we shall do our duty, for we know that Queen's expects every son to do his duty. There is that indefinable something which we feel to-day binding us closer than ever to this college. When a loyal son is about to leave the home of his childhood, the place where he has been nourished and cherished, he feels that there is a bond of union which distance cannot sever and which years cannot mar. The class of '88 feel that this is the relation in which they stand to their Alma Mater, and their aim will be to bring no stain to her unsullied character.

But, Mr. Chancellor, we are conscious of even a higher aim than this. We have been here preparing for a great work, viz., to preach the Gospel of the Grace of God. We are accordingly going out as servants of His, and our highest aim must be to glorify Him. We are conscious that this is a work in which angels would gladly engage, were they called to it, but nay, the work is committed to the weak, imperfect sons and daughters of men. Did we trust to our own attainments and abilities, our unanimous cry would be, "The work is too great for us." But when we hear the promise, "Lo, I am with you always," we are encouraged, and we go forth to-day from our Alma Mater with the one desire to labor for God and humanity. During our sojourn here we have been strengthened and equipped for this great work. Not that we have acquired so many facts that we can call into requisition in future years; facts come and go, but there has been an unconscious discipline and preparation going on. If we have learned to distinguish between truth and error we have accomplished a great deal. In our day error adorns herself in the robes of apparent truth, so that it requires the trained eye and intellect to distinguish between the genuine and the spurious. How often do we hear men to-day propounding their opinions as if *opinion* and *truth* were synonyms. The opinion of one may be that the sun revolves round the earth, but nevertheless the earth revolves round the sun. The value of an opinion depends

much upon whose opinion it is. The opinion of the man whose head is white with the frosts of many winters, whose mind has been disciplined and whose spirit has been enlightened by divine grace, may be of some value. But many of the opinions thrust upon the world to-day are gratuitous. They are certainly not acquisitions to the kingdom of truth. Our aim will be to arrive at the truth and to zealously declare and defend it. Our efforts will be to prove loyal to reason and revelation—for they go hand in hand—and when the former fails we will yield cheerful submission to the latter. It would not be expedient here to review in prospect the path before us, or to enunciate the difficulties which lie in the way. If we have learned anything within these walls, it is to grapple with difficulties. They have beset our path thick and fast during the last seven years. We grappled with them, and in a measure triumphed. Honest effort makes difficulties vanish like the morning dew before the rising sun. If we have overcome in the past through faith in God and faith in ourselves, why can't we overcome in the future? The man who works and prays need fear no difficulties. "Impossible" is not found in his vocabulary.

You will pardon us when we say that we have felt—indeed, that we have been made to feel—that a theological course is not as favorable as it may be supposed to be to the acquisition of bible knowledge. We will humbly venture to say here that the student is not brought into sufficiently close contact with the Word itself for the truth's sake. We may study its language and its literature, and yet be in a measure ignorant of the great truths discussed. The college curriculum of to-day is the child of fifty years ago, when almost every theological student was mighty in the Scriptures from his very childhood, and when battles were fought and won regarding important doctrines of faith. But the circumstances have changed. Theological students are no longer from homes where the Word of God is effectually taught, and on entering college many of them know little save Christ and Him crucified. The days of sectarian controversy have, happily, to a great extent passed away. These changed circumstances demand changes in the college curriculum in order that every graduate may be an able minister of the New Testament, thoroughly furnished for work in his own day. What is the cause of much of the uneasiness in the Church to-day? is a question which every enquiring mind must ask. Much of the cause can be found in the want of *adaptation* of the pulpit to the pew. The preaching of half a century ago is not adapted for to-day. The pews have changed; the pulpit must change also. It is vain to strive to make the pews appreciate what is entirely above or outside of the circle of their vision and apprehension. We might as well try and raise the bottom of the well. The bucket must be let down if we want water. The teaching of the pulpit must be adapted to the needs of the pew. Now, we would humbly say here that the reformation must begin in the college curriculum. Men must be trained with a

view to the work of their own day. The English Bible demands a place in the curriculum of every theological seminary, that the student may be brought into living contact with the word for its own sake. Theological halls have not been so much a place for Bible study as for the study of the Biblical sciences. Thus, the student is treated to much systematic truth which is most valuable. We would not be understood as in the least deprecating what is being done; we would only like to see advances made and departures effected from stereotyped methods adapted for past ages. The demand to-day for men who know the truth is most urgent. The world needs to-day not so much the intellectual theologian, well furnished for controversy, as the man whose heart and life respond to the power of the truth, the man whose activities are charged with the spirit of the word. In answer to the question, "What is wanted?" we cannot do better than quote from the *Old Testament Students* of September, 1887: "(1) That in every institution there shall be an opportunity offered to men who desire to study the English Bible. (2) That the course of study be placed in the hands of men who can *teach*, and that it be made to have equal dignity and rank with other courses of college study. (3) That public opinion, exclusive of religious opinion, be brought to accept the fact that the study of the Bible, merely as history and literature, is as ennobling, as disciplinary—and, in short, as valuable—as the study of any other history and literature. (4) That the time may soon have passed when young men shall leave our colleges shamefully ignorant of those characters, ideas and events, which have not only greatly influenced, but indeed controlled and moulded, the world's history. Is this asking too much?" When we answer no, and affirm that this is a step in the right direction, we but re-echo the sentiments of many of the presidents of the leading theological seminaries of this continent. There is a possibility of knowing a great deal *about* the Bible but very little *of* it. We do not underestimate the value and great importance of intellectual culture and training; we only seek to supplement it with what we believe to be indispensable to a successful Christian ministry. The world to-day needs men strong in heart and intellect, the former to supply life, the latter to guide its movements. Without the former the latter deals with foreign material, and this is always dangerous.

However, no student can feel that this phase of study is being entirely ignored in Queen's. There is no effort spared to make the time most profitable to every student. We know that every effort will be put forth to adapt her curriculum to the needs of the day. She has occupied a prominent place in the advocacy of progressive education in the past. Why can't she lead in the future? In these days of adequate endowments, great things can be accomplished for the present and future generations.

The past year has not been uneventful in the history of this university. It has witnessed one of the grandest

achievements in the history of any university. Queen's has by a mighty effort been raised out of the mire of financial difficulty and her foundations laid upon a rock. We pray and hope that the great performance has not been at the expense of the great actor, and that the sunshine of the jubilee year may be undisturbed by any clouds. As a graduating class we rejoice in the prosperity of our Alma Mater. We pray that her head may long be spared to lead her on to even grander achievements. The reason for his absence to-day is a matter of deep regret to all the students and friends of the university. We trust that he may soon be restored in his wonted vigor to his much-loved work.

We would here thank all our kind and able professors for their untiring efforts in our behalf. We trust that their well-directed labors may not be fruitless.

During the last seven years we have found a home in Kingston. The old city has won a warm place in our hearts. It would be ungrateful in us to fail to express our appreciation of the many kindnesses which we have experienced. We ask only one favor: Deal with those who come after us as well as you have dealt with us.

Fellow-students, distance may separate us, but it can never break the cords of true friendship. "Be ye faithful unto death, and I will give you a crown of life."

THE CHANCELLOR'S *ADDRESS.*

GOOD WORDS FROM CHANCELLOR FLEMING.

In connection with the laureation of graduates, Chancellor Fleming delivered an address, of which the following is the full text:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—In common with every person here present, I deeply regret the absence of one who, on all previous occasions, has been by my side to support me in the discharge of the duties of my office. This university in every respect is so much indebted to Principal Grant, and he has so endeared himself to us all individually, that we regret his absence the more when we consider the cause. I have received a message from the Principal from beyond the Atlantic, which he desires me to convey to the students. "Tell them," he says, "I will think of them much. I will think of you all in convocation week. I am sorry to be absent, but my health is so much improved that I feel I am doing the right thing in combining duty and pleasure."

Let us hopefully look forward to his return before the opening of another year, restored in vigor, and with strength to persevere in the noble work of advancing the interests of this institution, to which he devoted his intellect, thought and determination.

We may all congratulate ourselves that the university continues steadily in the path of expansion and development which for the past twenty-five years it has undeviatingly followed. Her prospects are brightening daily, and her usefulness is becoming more widely extended.

We may claim to be moving on the wave of increased intelligence advancing over Ontario, which sweeps before it all opposition to the demand for higher education. The necessity for such seats of learning for those who have the will, the power or the determination to avail themselves of their teaching, has ceased to be a matter of argument. The question which has obtained prominence is whether, in order more effectively to attain the means of higher education, there should be one or more than one university maintained in the province.

We are all familiar with the proposition to centralize university work at Toronto, and that at Toronto alone higher education should be obtained. Without discussing the scheme in any of its features, I will confine myself to the remark that, without exception, all the graduates of Queen's in all sections of the province, and a large proportion of the population, would not accept this view. The usefulness of our own university has obtained full recognition. Its half-century of labor and effort, when thought over and considered, has become better known and appreciated. Unimpaired faith in its character and teaching has been evoked, and the feeling has been thoroughly expressed that Queen's should be maintained according to the principles upon which the institution was founded.

This sentiment was so unanimous on the part of all who had been in any way connected with the institution, and who had taken an interest in its fortunes, especially by those who knew best its workings and efficiency, that the trustees, after serious consideration, felt themselves called upon absolutely to reject the proposal to give up our college life at Kingston in order to become merged in the university of Toronto. They determined to maintain for Queen's university its independent existence in this city.

The extent to which the feeling is entertained, that Queen's should be maintained and its usefulness extended on the old foundation, has been fully shown since last convocation in the remarkable result which has been achieved.

It may be remembered that during the convocation week of 1887 it was announced that the council, after much deliberation, had formed the conclusion that the sum of one quarter million dollars was indispensable to meet the requirements of the university, and that an appeal should be made to its friends to obtain this amount. On the supposition that this appeal would not be in vain, it was further resolved that the additional endowment so it was further resolved that the additional endowment so it collected should be known as the "Jubilee Fund," in commemoration of the fifty years' reign of our most gracious sovereign the queen, and of the first fifty years' life of this university.

There has been but one common feeling with regard to the future. We have definitely rejected the project to become a "graft" upon our so called national university at Toronto, and we have resolved to maintain our individual life and being as a seat of learning. We strongly

feel that to do so creditably we must obtain for our university the capacity of maintaining the standard of higher education at the highest horizon which the exigencies of modern civilization exact.

The appeal to the supporters of this university to create the jubilee endowment fund, in order that our sphere of usefulness could be enlarged and our future placed above the depressing influence of narrow means and insufficient resources, may be described as forming an epoch, not only in the history of this institution, but in that of the community in which we live. It has resulted in a success sufficient to create astonishment. On all former occasions, in the struggles and embarrassments which have been inseparable from the establishment and working of this institution, an appeal for aid has never been made in vain. But in this instance the demand assumed a magnitude which many of its most sanguine friends feared never could be reached. We held that it was essential to obtain a quarter of a million of dollars, by which our many wants could be supplied and deficiencies remedied.

Under the circumstances in which this sum has been asked, and so speedily, so freely and so generously subscribed, there has never been a fact which I announced with greater pride and satisfaction than the remarkable response which our friends have made to the appeal.

The most characteristic feature of this success is the great number of persons who have come forward as subscribers. It is rarely that such widespread liberality for any purpose can be recorded.

It cannot be said that we are indebted to men of extraordinary wealth who, as in instances elsewhere, have felt it to be a pride to be able to identify their names with so praiseworthy an object as the endowment of a seat of learning. The result which I announce to you with so much satisfaction is attributable to the many benefactors and friends of this institution scattered over the whole of Ontario, and even from without the limits of the province. The widespread sympathy for this institution should be as much a source of happiness to us as the material assistance it assures, and must equally be regarded as a guarantee that if we follow the same course in the future as in the past, determined to bring Queen's up to the highest standard of usefulness and efficiency, we shall always retain the support and affection of our friends, and that their number will go on increasing year by year.

As the raising of this fund, so munificently subscribed, is not a mere ordinary event to pass out of mind when the money shall have been paid, the board of trustees have had under consideration the means which should be taken by which their grateful acknowledgements may best be testified to the benefactors to whose generosity the university is so much indebted. The completion of the Jubilee endowment subscription was first reported to the trustees on the 6th of March last. On that day resolutions were passed to which I think it my duty to direct attention. The first is with respect to the noble and unparalleled action of the students. It reads as follows :

"That the board of trustees, desiring to mark in a special manner their appreciation of the spirit which influenced the students of 1887-8 to come forward to assist in establishing the Jubilee fund, order that a tablet with a suitable inscription be placed on the wall of Convocation Hall."

The second resolution had reference to the course to be followed in perpetuating the names of the donors to the Jubilee fund, and likewise the names of all the benefactors of the university from the earliest date.

A committee has been appointed to consider suggestions as to the best mode of carrying out the purpose. It has been proposed to create a roll of benefactors, inscribed with the names of all who have aided this institution from its foundation.

The Domesday Book of William the Conqueror, which has survived eight centuries and a half, is still to be seen in the Chapter house of Westminster, in the imperial metropolis. The illustrious countryman of many of us, David Hume, describes this ancient record "as the most valuable piece of antiquity possessed by any nation." Its existence at this date is a proof that when care is bestowed upon papers of value they are not perishable. A volume of this character would contain, with the names of our benefactors, a record of specially important events in connection with the institution.

Its history could be written year by year, and it would not be an unimportant part of the duty of the trustees to observe annually that the year's history had been faithfully inscribed.

We are now living at no remote period from the first days of this institution. It would not be difficult to bring down its history from the foundation to the present year. We have but to gather the narratives of those still living and fashion them into form. The records, once satisfactorily established, can be easily maintained.

Many of the first benefactors of this institution have passed away. It becomes, therefore, the duty of this generation to perpetuate the memory of their public spirit and beneficence.

It has been a source of great satisfaction to me to learn, on the part of those with whom this point has been discussed, that it is the prevailing desire to pay this mark of respect to the memory of those good and true friends of Queen's university who in all its struggles and efforts have evinced their devotion to its fortunes.

The Book of Benefactors would be the Domesday book of Queen's University; it would be in the special custody of the trustees and would be brought out by them on great occasions. A work of this character would form no unimportant or uninteresting feature at the annual convocations.

I would labour under some difficulty in dwelling upon one point in connection with the endowment fund if the absence of its chief promoter did not permit me to speak with less reserve on the subject. It is impossible not to bear testimony to the pre-eminent services rendered by Principal Grant to this University. We all recognize the

singular devotion, the rare tact, the untiring energy and self-sacrifice which he has shown in its cause. I cannot but think that you will echo my words, that to him we are mainly indebted for the present satisfactory condition of the institution; that it is to him we owe the singular prosperity to which we all bear testimony. It is a question how we can best give expression to this feeling in some form, agreeable to Principal Grant and creditable to ourselves.

In consequence of this accession to our resources the trustees have resolved to proceed with the completion of new lecture rooms and with the erection of a hall of science. In our desire to acknowledge the benefactions of an old and staunch friend of this University it has been decided to give to the building the name of the "John Carruthers' Hall."

The trustees have likewise determined to appoint additional professors, one to the chair of English Literature, one to the chair of Modern Languages. We must not, however, conclude that these appointments will complete our teaching organization. I ask your permission to refer to the first occasion when I had the honor to appear before you as chancellor some years back. I then took upon myself to suggest that so soon as the endowment would admit of the step being taken political science should receive consideration, and that that science should be made a branch of special study. I then endeavored to point out the advantage which would be derived eventually by the community if we had the means of giving to our youth a training so desirable and so important as that which the study of political science in its broadest sense implies.

I need not explain to those whom I have the honor to address that my allusion in no way bears upon the art of politics and the struggles of political warfare as the art is practiced here and elsewhere. The science of politics in its broad comprehensive view is based upon the past history of the world and of each particular nationality, and differs widely from the theories, efforts and intrigues which have their origin in the fleeting combinations of the hour. This branch of study is an inductive science based upon observation and experience since the days of Plato and Aristotle. It embraces all branches of knowledge which depend on man's nature either as an individual or aggregations and groups. The immortal work of that countryman of many of us present, "Adam Smith," published in 1776, is as fresh to-day in the wide application of its principles as when it appeared. As Sir James McKintosh remarked of it: "It is perhaps the only book which produced an immediate general and irrevocable change in some of the most important parts of the legislation of all civilized nations."

There may be writers who refuse recognition to political economy in its present condition as a perfected science, and who may contend that the distance it has reached in the way of scientific completion is after all but limited and uncertain.

It may not be a science of precise fact as chemistry or

botany or other sciences which find a place in the curriculum, but it is the spirit of enquiry and contemplation which political science calls forth, which, to some extent, constitutes the great benefit it extends.

The central idea in political science is the care of the state and the mechanisms by which society is held together. There are, however, around the central idea and within the broad domain of the science, many problems and branch propositions to be considered.

Nearly twenty-three centuries have passed since Aristotle discussed the relations of a family, its bearings upon the state, the high importance of public morality on the happiness of a community, and the advantages of a wise system of education, at the same time considering the forms of government best capable of extending prosperity to a community. The whole conditions of life have been modified in the more recent centuries, but I ask has human nature, in its virtues and its vices, in its strength and its weakness, been greatly changed? Can anyone pretend that nothing is to be learned from the experience of the past? Must not the feeling be that the information at our command is really of wonderful magnitude, immeasurably in advance of the facts which existed when Aristotle endeavored to elaborate the science?

The student of to-day has a mass of information ready at his hand, and he is thus in a position to take a careful view of the whole field of facts which has accumulated for centuries.

True political science is of value from the principles which it teaches us to deduce from the past condition of the world. Inductively it leads through the mazes of Roman history, the establishment by Rome of civil law side by side with the civilization which Rome inherited from Greece. We pass to the middle ages, to the establishment of modern monarchies, to the days when parliaments have arisen and are becoming supreme. What a view is thus obtained of the events which have occurred in the progress of human society, of the vicissitudes to which nations have been subjected, of the rise and decay of committees, of the growth of the constitutions of new powers arising to might and majesty, of powers as our own imperial system, true to the history of a thousand years, in advancing personal and political liberty, in founding free communities on the shores of every ocean and in influencing the extension of civil and religious freedom in the heart of every continent.

Political investigation deals with the causes which add to national wealth and give to society development, strength and endurance. It may truly be said that there is no study which has more relation to the progress of civilization, no research, wisely and systematically pursued, better calculated to confer important benefits on mankind. I must trust that the time is not far distant when this science will be included in the curriculum of the university.

Those who are entrusted with the direction of Queen's university attach the highest importance to the character

of the professors. They recognize to the fullest extent that the success and reputation of a teaching institution depends mainly on the executive heads of education. They desire, therefore, in the future as in the past to obtain professors marked by unquestionable merit and ability, and in making the new appointments they are determined to leave nothing undone to secure for each chair the best man to be had. To obtain men of lofty attainments with the highest teaching power will be the primary object. Every other consideration will be secondary. An increased endowment will place this university above the disadvantages from which similar institutions have often suffered, and from which to some extent Queen's has suffered in past years. We can avoid the multiplication of duties upon our professors beyond their strength, and observe the proper and reasonable limit which will produce the greatest efficiency.

We feel confident that each individual professor will be fully impressed with the sense of his honorable and important office, and that each one will strive to excel in his particular sphere of duty.

I feel warranted in saying that not only will each individual occupant of a professor's chair be imbued with aspirations that in every department of teaching this university will achieve renown, it will be alike the duty the privilege and the happiness of all, in any way connected with the institution, by every means in their power to establish the pre-eminence of Queen's as a seat of learning unsurpassed in the Dominion.

I look forward to see the high standard we have set up for the university maintained in every respect, not simply in science, in history, in classics and in every branch of study which come within the domain of the four faculties but in the intercourse between man and man, in the daily life of all who will owe their learning to this Alma Mater, in the rectitude of their conduct, in their devotion to principle and duty, and in the observance of high personal honor which no temptation can seduce and no misfortune subdue.

THE EXAMINATIONS.

UNIVERSITY PRIZE LIST.

BACHELORS OF ARTS.

T. A. Allen, Brockville.
A. U. Bain, Kingston.
W. B. C. Barclay, Arnprior.
A. W. Beall, Whitby.
G. J. Bryan, Kingston.
Miss C. A. Cameron, Kingston.
J. C. Cameron, Camerontown.
Miss A. Chambers, Wolfe Island.
J. A. Claxton, Inverary.
W. A. Finlay, Lakefield.
W. R. Givens, Kingston.
A. Haig, Menie.

J. Hales, Forfar.
 G. E. Hartwell, Westport.
 W. T. Holderoft, Tweed.
 R. J. Hunter, Millbrook.
 J. J. Kelly, Bell's Corners.
 O. L. Kilborn, Toledo.
 F. J. Kirk, Kingston.
 H. A. Lavell, Kingston.
 H. Leask, Orillia.
 L. T. Lochhead, Napanee.
 G. W. Morden, Picton.
 W. S. Morden, Alisonville.
 J. A. Macdonald, Blackenay.
 A. K. H. McFarlane, Dundas.
 J. McKay, St. Raphael's.
 W. T. McClement, Kingston.
 A. Mackenzie, Tiverton.
 W. Mc. Thompson, Durham, N.S.
 W. J. Patterson, Kingston.
 E. Pirie, Dundas.
 T. B. Scott, Campbellford.
 T. R. Scott, Aurora.
 R. C. H. Sinclair, Carleton Place.

MASTER OF ARTS.

J. Findlay, Cataragui.
 W. Logie, Hamilton.
 A. A. Mackenzie, London, Eng.
 H. L. Wilson, Kingston.

BACHELOR OF DIVINITY.

W. J. Fowler, M.A., Doakton, N.B.

DOCTORS OF MEDICINE, MASTERS OF SURGERY.

T. C. Baker, Wolfe Island.
 W. P. Chamberlain, Morrisburg.
 J. C. Connell, M.A., Dundas.
 W. H. Cooke, North Gower.
 Miss A. D. Craine, Smith's Falls.
 W. H. Downing, Kingston.
 Miss Elizabeth Embury, Napanee.
 J. B. Fraser, Brockville.
 A. B. Gillis, Rowena.
 E. H. Horsey, Ottawa.
 D. Jamieson, Kars.
 T. J. Jamieson, Kars.
 F. H. Koyle, Brockville.
 Miss Annie Lawyer, Morrisburg.
 J. S. Livingston, Belleville.
 C. O. Mabey, Odessa.
 C. N. Mallory, Escott.
 W. J. Maxwell, Brockville.
 Miss E. S. Mitchell, Montreal.
 S. H. McCaunon, Kingston.
 T. S. McGillivray, Kingston.
 • E. McGrath, Campbellford.
 Miss Nettie Ogilvie, Kingston, Jamaica.

T. O'Neil, Belleville.
 W. F. Pratt, Ottawa.
 Wilton Pratt, Toledo.
 J. W. Robertson, Millhaven.
 R. P. Robinson, New Boyne.
 P. J. Scott, Southampton.
 D. McK. Smellie, Chesley.
 A. D. Walker, Belleville.
 A. W. Whitney, Iroquois.
 T. A. Wright, Westmeath.
 Rev. J. F. Smith, Latona.
 Francis J. Bateman.
 William E. Harding.
 Kenneth Henderson.
 Charles James.
 Frederick H. Kalbfleisch.
 Thomas P. McCullough.
 Hiram B. Thompson.
 William R. Wade.
 James S. Wardlaw.

The last nine men are simply persons who seek graduation at Queen's, and their addresses are not attainable.

MEDALLISTS IN ARTS.

Prince of Wales gold medal, Classics—H. L. Wilson, B.A., Kingston.
 Mayor's gold medal, Philosophy—M. McKenzie, Tiverton.
 University silver medal, Political Economy—A. G. Hay, Pinkerton.
 Carruthers gold medal, Chemistry—T. G. Allen, Brockville.
 Prince of Wales silver medal, Modern Languages—A. W. Beall, Whitby.
 University gold medal, Mathematics—W. J. Patterson, Kingston.
 Prince of Wales silver medal, Natural Sciences—T. McClement, Kingston.

HONOR MEN.

Honors in Greek, first class—H. L. Wilson, Kingston; W. A. Finlay, Lakefield. Second class—G. E. Hartwell, Westport.
 Honors in Latin, first class—H. L. Wilson, Kingston; W. A. Finlay, Lakefield; A. W. Beall, Whitby. Second class—W. B. C. Barclay, Arnprior; J. A. Claxton, Inverary; G. E. Hartwell, Westport.
 Honors in Philosophy, first class—Malcolm McKenzie, Tiverton.
 Honors in Political Economy—A. G. Hay, Pinkerton; J. Binnie, Durham; J. Sharpe, Wilberforce.
 Honors in Chemistry, first class—T. G. Allen, Brockville; J. Hales, Forfar. Second class—A. Haig, Menie; G. W. Morden, Picton; J. W. White, Branchton. First year, first class—T. L. Walker, Brampton.
 Honors in Modern Languages, first class—A. W. Beall, Whitby; J. A. Claxton, Inverary.

Honors in History, second class—W. B. C. Barclay, Arnprior.

Honors in English, second class—W. B. C. Barclay, Arnprior.

Honors in full, Mathematics, first class—W. J. Patterson, Kingston; second class—A. Ross.

Honors in part, Mathematics: Modern Geometry—Carmichael, Nelson; Solid Geometry, first class—Curle; Theory of Equations, first class—McLean.

Honors in Natural Science: Botany, first year—J. T. Bowerman, E. J. Corkhill; second year—W. T. McClement, T. G. Allen, G. W. Morden; Zoology, second year—Bowerman, Haig, McClement, White; Geology, first year, Bowerman; Geology, second year—McClement, Hales.

SCHOLARSHIPS IN ARTS.

Foundation No. 1, value \$50, Senior Latin (with honor of Senior Greek)—F. Heap, Lindsay.

Foundation No. 2, \$50, Senior Greek—A. Ireland.

Foundation No. 3, \$50, Senior English—Miss L. Shibley, Kingston.

Foundation No. 4, \$50, Junior Philosophy—J. Millar, Millarton.

Foundation No. 5, \$50, Junior Physics—Miss J. Horne, Wolfe Island, and N. R. Carmichael, Strange, equal.

Foundation No. 6, \$50, Junior Chemistry—T. L. Walker.

Nickle, \$50, Natural Science—Miss C. A. Cameron, Kingston.

Cataraqui, \$50, History—C. F. Hamilton.

St. Andrew's Church, Toronto (close), \$50, Junior Greek—D. McG. Gandier, Fort Coulonge, with honor of Junior Mathematics.

Glass Memorial (close), \$35, Junior Mathematics—J. Black.

Gowan prize—T. G. Allan, Brockville.

SCHOLARSHIPS IN THEOLOGY.

Anderson No. 1, \$50, Second Year Divinity—J. J. Wright, Peterboro.

Anderson No. 2, \$30, Junior Divinity—P. M. Macleod Dundas, P.E.I.

Anderson No. 3, \$20, Third Year Divinity—W. J. Drummond, Toledo, Ont.

Hugh Maclellan, \$25, Church History—Orr Bennett, Peterboro.

Toronto No. 1, \$30, Second Year Hebrew—T. A. Cosgrove, Millbrook.

Toronto No. 2, \$30, Third Year Hebrew—W. J. Fowler, Doakton, N.B.

Rankine, \$55, Apologetics—J. McKinnon, Belfast, P.E.I.

Spence, \$60, general proficiency in First Year Theology—J. Rattay, Portsmouth.

John McKinnon passed in Apologetics for the Bachelor

of Divinity degree, and J. J. Wright in Apologetics and Church History with the same view.

THE PASS LIST.

Junior Greek—D. McG. Gandier, C. C. Arthur, R. H. Cowley, J. A. Beattie, R. M. Phalen, J. A. Black, J. A. Leitch, J. Binnie, D. L. McLennan, C. Webster, A. B. McIntyre, O. Young, J. McC. Kellock.

Senior Greek—F. Heap, F. A. W. Ireland, N. R. Carmichael, R. J. Hutcheon, F. G. Kirkpatrick, P. Pergau, J. A. Taylor, J. P. Falconer, R. Young; J. A. Sinclair, R. J. Hunter, equal; W. Walkinshaw, J. Swift, C. F. Hamilton, A. Fitzpatrick, W. B. C. Barclay, J. A. McDonald, J. D. Boyd, T. A. Brough, A. Graham, G. F. Varcoe, J. Sharp, J. H. Madden.

Junior German—Annie G. Campbell, McDonald, Minnie M. Chambers, J. J. Downing, A. E. Lavell, Hattie M. Baker, J. O'Shea, A. B. Cunningham, W. Nickle, E. L. Yourex, M. C. Twitchell, W. F. Gillies, H. B. Telgmann, N. Henderson, J. W. Edwards, T. L. Walker.

Senior German—Alex. Bethune, Carrie Wilson, George Malcolm, Emily F. Bristol, P. S. Mahood, Laura Shibley, Jennie Fowler, Lillie B. Irving, C. H. Daley.

Junior French—Annie G. Campbell, W. R. Stewart, Minnie M. Chambers, H. S. McDonald, A. E. Lavell, W. F. Gillies, E. J. Etherington, Hattie M. Baker, A. B. Cunningham, W. F. Nickle, J. J. Downing, E. L. Yourex, J. O'Shea, T. L. Walker, D. C. Porteous, J. O. Bedard; M. C. Twitchell and N. R. Henderson, equal.

Senior French—A. Bethune, E. F. Bristol, L. B. Irving; Laura Shibley, G. Malcolm, equal; Jennie Fowler and C. L. M. Wilson, equal; C. H. Daley, W. C. A. Walkem, D. P. Asselstine.

Junior English—W. D. McIntosh, Hattie McRossie, D. McG. Gandier, F. A. W. Ireland, Lillie B. Irving, T. J. Thompson, W. R. Stewart, J. A. Black, H. W. Baker, J. Rollins, Joseph Boyle, F. G. Kirkpatrick, V. M. Purdy, T. J. Lockhart, C. C. Arthur, J. McKellock, W. H. Brokenshire, J. Brokenshire, S. G. Robertson, E. J. Etherington, J. A. Beattie, A. B. McIntyre, C. R. Webster, J. O. Bedard, F. J. McCammon, J. S. Shurrie, T. L. Walker, D. L. McLennan, Oscar Young, D. C. Porteous, G. T. Copeland, J. Hodges.

Senior English—Laura Shibley, V. Sullivan, A. G. Hay, F. Heap, J. M. Millar, A. Graham, R. J. Hunter, R. J. Hutcheon, James Smellie; Janet Horn and Neil Macpherson, equal; J. Cattanaach, G. W. Morden; Jennie Fowler and F. J. Pope, equal; J. P. Falconer, C. H. Daley, D. G. McPhail, J. A. Taylor, Emily Bristol, Norman McPherson, Andrew Haig, P. Pergau, W. A. Stewart, J. F. Scott, R. Young, W. Walkinshaw, T. Boyle, W. R. Young, N. A. Carmichael, A. Bethune, A. R. McNaughton, J. Bell, J. W. White.

Junior Philosophy—Miller, Curle, Minnes, Miss J. Farrell, T. H. Farrell, King, Chown, Dyde, J. M. Farrell, Thompson, Neil McPherson, Pirie, Phalen, McKay, Scott, McClement, Fenwick, Finlay, Pergau, Kilborn, Russel, C. Wilson, Bell, N. A. McPherson, Mahood, Ross, Sullivan,

Leask, Shurie, Cattanach, Boyd, Smellie, Bradley, Muirhead, Echlin, Macfarland, Stuart, Griffin.

Extra Mural—Cowley.

Astronomy—F King, R S Minnes, T H Farrell, W Curle.

Senior Philosophy—Hay, Binnie, Sinclair, Morden, Finlay, Scott, Sharp, Copeland, Mackenzie.

Senior Physics—R S Minnes, Francis King, T H Farrell, W Curle.

Junior Physics—Janet Horn and N R Carmichael, equal; J Kirk and F T Pope, equal; J J McKay and R C H Sinclair, equal; J M Farrell, A McKenzie, John Nelson, J C Cameron; Alice Chambers and T Boyle, equal; George Malcolm, J P Falconer, W McC Thompson; F J McCammon, J H Madden, R J Hunter, equal; H Leask, Alfred Orr, J J Kelly, R H Cowley; R M Phalen and T L Walker, equal; R J McKelvey, D G McPhail; D Strachan and H A Lavell, equal; P S Mahood, E B Echlin, T A Brough, S S Burns, James Cattanach, W W Coleman, J W White.

Junior Latin—D McG Gandier, N R Carmichael; Anna G Campbell and J A Roddick, equal; C C Arthur and J J Downing, equal; W R Stewart, E J Etherington, H S McDonald, Alfred Orr, J O'Shea, M C Twitchell, A E Lavell, J A Beattie, J O Bedard, A B Cunningham, E L Yourex, M M Chambers, W F Gillies; J A Black and T Boyle, equal; D L McLennan, J McKelloch, H W Baker, T J Lockhart, D C Porteous, A B McIntyre, O Young, J A Leitch.

Senior Latin—Fred Heap, F A W Ireland, R J Hutcheon, J H Mills, W S Morden, C F Hamilton, Robert Young, J M Millar, L Shibley, F G Kirkpatrick, V Sullivan, Thomas Swift, John Bell, J A Taylor, E F Bristol, W Walkinshaw, C H Daley, A. Bethune, T A Brough, N McPherson, Jennie Fowler, J F Varcoe, J F Smellie, G F Copeland, J C Cameron, A Graham, J J Kelly, C L M Wilson, W J Hayes.

Natural Science—A Cameron, E J Etherington, W A Stewart, A U Bain, J O Bedard, E J Corkill; J A Minnes, A Fitzpatrick, A Fenwick, equal; E Pirie, J B Cochran, J Brokenshire, equal; S S Burns, E E Dyde, M A Macpherson, G F Bradley, J H Madden.

Medical Botany—J F Kennedy, M W Earl, J A Belch.

History—C F Hamilton, Alice Cameron, Alice Chambers, T J Thompson, A U Bain, James Smellie, D Strachan, H A Lavell, J Brough, G Copeland, F J McCammon, C O'Connor, James Minnes, J A Redden, J S Shurie, H McFarlane.

Junior Mathematics—Gandier, Campbell, Arthurs, H W Baker, M M Chambers, Black, T Boyle, Shurie, O'Shea, Ireland, H M Baker, McIntosh, D A Hamilton, Gillies, Fitzpatrick, Malcolm, Cunningham, Lavell, Purdy, Yourex, Twitchell, McNaughton, McIntyre, Lockhart, W R Stewart, Graham, McKelvey, H S McDonald, Beattie, O'Connor, C F Hamilton, W A Stewart, Kellock, Burns, Hayes, Finlay, McLennan, Downing.

Senior Mathematics—Carmichael, Nelson, Coleman.

Chemistry—T L Walker, W T Holdcroft, W J Sumnerby; F J Pope and T B Scott, equal; R C H Sinclair, N McPherson, J J Kelly, V M Purdy, E J Etherington, J O Bedard, H Leask, Alfred Orr, E B Echlin, A M Fenwick, J F Bradley, R H Cowley, J B Cochrane, S S Burns, D G McPhail.

THEOLOGICAL PASSMEN.

Third Hebrew—W J Fowler, W J Drummond, G R Lang, J G Potter, J McKinnon, D Munro, M McKinnon, J W H Milne.

Chaldee—W J Fowler, G R Lang, W J Drummond, M McKinnon, J G Potter, J McKinnon.

First Hebrew—W McC Thompson, G J Bryan, T R Scott, D G McPhail, J A Reddon, J McKay, C A Campbell, J F McFarland, J A McDonald, E G Walker, J Cattanach, J Rattray.

Old Testament Exegesis and Septuagint—J Rattray, B A, G J Bryan, T A Cosgrove, B A, W J Fowler, M A, Orr Bennett, B A, R Whiteman, B A, P A McLeod, B A, W J Drummond, B A, G R Lang, B A, W H Cornett, B A, J G Potter, J J Wright, B A, R J Sturgeon, B A, E G Walker, B A.

Second Hebrew—T A Cosgrove, W H Cornett, R Whiteman.

Junior Divinity—P A McLeod, J Rattray, G Bryan, R A Sturgeon, N T C McKay, E G Walker.

Second Year Divinity—John McKinnon, J J Wright, D Flemming, J G Potter, R Whiteman.

Third Year Divinity—W J Drummond, W J Fowler, J W H Milne, George Lang, D Munro, M McKinnon, J McNeil, D J Hyland.

New Testament Criticism—J McKinnon and P A McLeod, equal; G Bryan, J Rattray, J W H Milne, equal; George Lang, W J Fowler, W J Drummond, D Flemming, O Bennett, M McKinnon, J J Wright, C A Campbell, R A Sturgeon, R Whiteman, J G Potter, E G Walker, D J Hyland.

Junior Apologetics—J Rattray, G Bryan, T A Cosgrove, W H Cornett, R A Sturgeon, N T C McKay, E G Walker.

Senior Apologetics—J McKinnon, J Wright, J W Drummond, D Flemming, D Munro, J G Potter, R Whiteman, J McNeil.

Church History—P A McLeod, T A Cosgrove, J W Fowler and J J Wright, equal; O Bennett, J McKinnon, J M McLean, J Rattray, R Whiteman, equal; M McKinnon, D Flemming, C A Campbell, R A Sturgeon, equal; H J Drummond, J W H Milne, W H Cornett, D J Hyland, N T C McKay, W J Potter, D Munro, E G Walker, George Lang, J McNeil.

Biblical History and Geography—W J Drummond, James Rattray, W J Fowler, James G Potter, J McNeil.

Testament in Theology—W J Drummond, R W J Fowler, George Lang.

Pages Missing

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IT has been for some time a question with the members of the Senate as to how they could best aid teachers who desire to obtain a degree, but find it impossible to take the regular College course. The first practical attempt to afford this aid is to be made this summer. The Senate has decided to open a summer session in the departments of Mathematics, Philosophy and Classics, provided that at least five persons make application in one or more of the departments. This session will last for six weeks during the school vacation. The departure is not altogether a new one, as such sessions are common in the United States, and seem to give great satisfaction. While not relieving the teachers of all the disadvantages they labor under it should give them great advantages as compared with their former position. No doubt it will enable many good men in the teaching profession to obtain degrees which they could not otherwise hope to get. It remains to be seen how many will take advantage of the offer.

THE recent criticism on America and the Americans by Mathew Arnold, whose death the whole literary and artistic world must deplore, seems to have considerably excited some of the criticised. Undoubtedly, however, the resentment expressed by the newspapers is not shared in to the same extent by the great body of the people. The newspapers naturally enough cry out most loudly being the most severely criticised. Looking at his remarks from an impartial standpoint we must say that taken in a general sense as applied to the dominant characteristics of American civilization his criticism is in most cases well founded. This is not to say that the criticism applies to every American citizen or every part of the country, and to point this out is not a refutation of his statements. Again he does not set up England as an ideal of perfection as compared with America, though he does refer to several points in which it is superior; chiefly, however, through conditions of time and place. In the essentials of social and intellectual life he is as ready to criticise his own land as America. Little fault can be found with the justness of his direct criticism, the evils are only too obvious. Yet reasonable objection might be taken to the very scant acknowledgement of the many special virtues of the American people. These are quite different from most that is interesting, as he calls it, in older countries, still they are even more interesting in their own way, and especially with reference to the future of the people. Without doubt the worldly spirit is very strong in the Americans and mammon worship prevails. Still they are a new peo-

ple beginning the national life afresh, and the first phase is largely constructive and inventive. They attempt all things without much thought of criticism, and though they fail in ninety-nine directions yet they succeed in the hundredth. The failures ruin individuals, the successes elevate and add power to the whole people for all time. Aristotle says we must have *being* before we can have *well-being*. It cannot be denied that the typical American is doing what he can to establish well the conditions of being. In so doing he is making possible the future attainment of a higher well-being. In his constructive enthusiasm and success he is apt to regard criticism with impatience, and especially that to him unmeaning criticism which looks to a higher goal than mere comfortable being. While then there may be little that is interesting in Mathew Arnold's sense, in the actual attainment of the Americans there is much that is interesting in their possibilities. If they have completed little it is because they have been laying very broad foundations, often blindly it is true, and with great waste of energy, but yet surely enough. Thus they have made possible the construction of a superstructure more interesting than anything possible in the older countries.

AN effort is being made, and with considerable encouragement, to start a new educational institution or department in Kingston. Its object, so far as at present defined, will be to give practical instruction in certain branches of applied science, particularly as regards agriculture and the mechanical arts. Of course a certain amount of theoretical training will be necessary. In order to a clear understanding of the use of any scientific processes a certain knowledge of the ground-principles upon which the science proceeds must be first obtained. The theoretical instruction, however, will be given wholly with reference to practical

ends. The object in view will be information rather than education, though this will of course be incidental. With whatever success the endeavour may meet it must be acknowledged that the effort is in the right direction. Not that this is the direction in which our standard educational institutions should move. They should always be educational first and above all things. They can have no special calling or trade in view, but must prepare men and women for living, in the broadest sense. But there is also need of special instruction for special callings in life, and we require technical and agricultural schools just as we need medical, legal and theological schools. Up to the present, however, the former have been much neglected, yet their places were somewhat filled by the old guilds with the apprentice regulations which are now rapidly passing away. The enormous amount of poor slipshod work performed now-a-days has one of its chief causes in a lack of proper training. Much energy, time and material is wasted for lack of a little knowledge of elementary principles in Physics, Mechanics and Chemistry. To supply this in the most direct, simple and inexpensive way is the object of this new undertaking. It aims at assisting farmers' sons and mechanics, who have not the time and perhaps not the means of taking a complete college or even high school course. At a public meeting held a few days ago the project was enthusiastically supported and a committee appointed to give it definite shape and ascertain what support could be obtained for it.

THE immigrant season is with us once more, and with it the question of pauper immigration. The number of paupers coming to this country seems to be increasing. Now, too, various benevolent associations in Britain and elsewhere are

directing their attention to the disposal of their pauper youth by shipping them to this side of the Atlantic. It is necessary that we should ask ourselves what influence this is to have on the future of our country. Certainly adult paupers are not desirable on any grounds. If we are to accept them at all it must be out of pure generosity, and with the consciousness that we are to be responsible for their support and supervision. It seems reasonable that if we take good citizens from foreign countries we should be prepared to take a fair proportion of poor ones also. But at present we are getting more than our share of the poor ones. In our prisons and poor houses we have as many foreigners as natives, whereas in the total population the foreigners are only one in six. Under these conditions some restrictive measures are certainly called for. As regards pauper children the case is somewhat different. So long as their constitutions are not hopelessly broken, their moral natures not black at the core, and their blood not poisoned by disease, there is always a possibility of their being converted into good serviceable citizens. Even this, however, is a work of labor, for to take them out of their former poisoned life, however short, and start them safely on the road to good citizenship requires intelligent and careful attention. The work is a good one, however, and praiseworthy in every respect when well done, for it rescues whole lives from the pit of social degradation, and, so far as the rescue is perfect, does no harm to the rescuer but rather good. But we all know that very many, if not the majority, of these pauper children carry with them inherited tendencies both physical and moral which no training however careful can eradicate, and which may do more harm eventually to the community receiving them than good to the individuals received. Not a few of these imported paupers have turned out to be veritable plague spots in the physical and

moral life of the community. We have already so much of the evil element among us that we cannot afford to receive a very much larger infusion of bad blood. What makes the matter more serious is that the process is still in its infancy. Hitherto chiefly good citizens have emigrated, and well it is for the new countries that it was so. Now the poor ones are beginning to leave, and those without even that much spirit are being sent. If now we admit all men freely we shall soon be overwhelmed with paupers and criminals, especially since the United States has shut its doors against the worst ones. There is urgent need then, if we are not willing to be pauper ridden for ever, that we should adopt and enforce some restrictive measures as regards the adult off-scourings of other nations and at least selective measures as regards pauper children.

M R. Horsey, in the course of his somewhat rhetorical valedictory, touched on one or two in themselves rather important points. In urging the claims of the medical graduates to a separate convocation at the close of their university examinations, we think he took reasonable ground. The Senate, by providing such a convocation, would not only confer a benefit upon the medical graduates, but would lessen considerably the amount of work to be got through at the final convocation. There is a possibility of convocation's "linked sweetness" being too long drawn out, even with arrangements for the utmost despatch possible. With such a long programme to be carried out, even its variety fails to keep up the interest, and the gallery, having fired off at an early stage in the proceedings all the *bon mots* which it had prepared for the occasion, is reduced to the merest commonplaces. If, then, the medical part of the proceedings could be got through with at an earlier date,

the pressure would be relieved and the duration of convocation shortened.

In another part of his oration Mr. Horsey pleaded for a closer fellowship between the students of arts and medicine. He asked the arts students to freely admit the medicals to their societies and give them a share in their administration. But what more can the medical students ask for than they now have. They have free admission to the college societies. In the most important of these, the Alma Mater, they have the two chief offices. But, judging from their attendance to the duties of the offices they have held in the past, as well as those they hold at present, we are safe in saying that had they held many more of the Alma Mater offices the society would have long ago expired. Instead of the medical students having any reason to complain of being excluded from the college societies, the arts students have a grievance against them for their apathy in connection with these. Year after year they come up at election season and vote their representatives into the chief offices, but with great regularity they avoid attendance at the debates and other educational exercises of the society. Only when there is prospect of a good faction fight may the medical members be relied on to turn out. By all means let us have a closer union between arts and medicals. But let the medicals come half way at least, and we have no doubt they will find the others there to meet them.

ONCE more the College halls are all but deserted. Save for the students of the summer session those who filled them only a few weeks since are now scattered broadcast over the land. The country is no doubt doing what it can to absorb them. Some of them have gone forth to enlighten the outlying districts in matters spiritual, and without doubt many wonderful things will be

uttered in the name of religion. Others, occupying safer ground, will perhaps be engaged in planting potatoes, cherishing 'garden sass' and flowers, and enjoying the sweets of home life, while they often wonder, when engaged at some odds and ends of work for mother or sister, what the boys would think if they saw them now. Never mind about that, friends, in most cases the wonderment would be mutual. The student at home is usually a very different being from the student at college. In rural sections and villages where the returned freshman or sophomore is the sole representative of the college element he becomes a mighty man in his own eyes. Sometimes, too, he gets the community to accept him at his own estimate. In such a case we may regard with some leniency the remarkable exaggeration in which he permits himself to indulge. But in whatever sphere he may move, and however exalted and unapproachable he may seem in the altitude of his dignity, or the vastness of his attainments, yet we assure the community that he is made of flesh and blood as are other men. If they can once get within the barriers they will find him a very good fellow at heart and in most cases quite harmless. One and all preserve them well, friends, old Queen's has need of them yet. There are good and true men among them who will yet give account of themselves.

THE Principal's many friends will be glad to know that his trip has already been of great benefit to his health. When last heard from he was rapidly improving. We may, therefore, reasonably hope to find him restored to his wonted vigour on his return in the autumn. It is not expected that he will be back in time for the opening of College in October. But he expects to be here for the beginning of the Theological course in November.

LITERARY.

THE EXAMPLE OF HARVARD.

ALL haters of the great goddess Cram will find some pleasant reading in the Annual Reports of the President and Treasurer of Harvard College for 1886-87. Therein may be read the record of a valorous and partly successful attempt to reduce the followers of the wary deity. Cram does not count in preparation for examinations, as some people seem to suppose, but in preparation for examinations conducted on a wrong method. What the right method is may be gathered from what President Elliot says in regard to the matriculation examination in classics. He tells us that "translation at sight (with questions on the usual forms and ordinary constructions of the language) is the sole test in all the Latin and Greek examinations, except that upon composition." Now, it is not too much to say that there is no other rational method. By the present method a boy "gets up" a book of Caesar and a book of Virgil, and, if he is lucky enough to have a teacher endowed with the wisdom of the serpent—by no means with the harmlessness of the dove—he may "cram" the passages likely to be set and perhaps make quite a brilliant appearance at an examination. The same boy will be utterly helpless before the simplest passage of the very same authors. There is a wild legend that a Scotch school master had his boys carefully "coached" in the shorter catechism, so that each boy knew his own question and no more. Unfortunately, at the public examination one of the boys happened to be absent, so that the cat was let out of the bag by a little urchin explaining that "the laddie that believes in God's no' here the day." Many a boy at an examination would be similarly floored if the simplest passage that he had not learned by rote were prescribed. This stupid method of examination is in Harvard now a thing of the past. The test is not this or that book of Caesar, for example, but "the translation at sight of average passages of Caesar." The advantages are obvious. "In the schools it liberates the teachers from the killing routine of going with their classes over the same pieces of Latin and Greek year after year, and stimulates them to read widely on their own account; it exalts the practical mastery of inflected forms and the acquisition of a serviceable vocabulary, and subordinate grammar, which formerly dominated the study of the classics; it imparts interest to the study by increasing considerably the amount of reading accomplished during the school course, and giving the pupil from day to day the enjoyment which comes with a sense of progress and of increasing power; it improves the relation between teacher and pupil, because they get out the lesson together, and in the process the teacher learns to understand better the pupil's difficulties, and the pupil learns to regard the teacher as a helper, and not merely as a critic and judge; and it makes much of accurate translation into correct and forcible English."

It would be very unfair to blame the teachers of our High Schools for the present condition of things. The blame lies at the door of the Universities, and especially of the University of Toronto, which has for many years practically determined the character of the matriculation examination in classics as well as in other subjects. Indeed Queen's may be congratulated upon having reached the stage of Harvard in 1873, when "the translation at sight of some passage in prose" not prescribed was demanded. And we have faith that if only Toronto would agree to the change Queen's would be only too glad to emancipate High School masters from their present bondage and their pupils from the deadening influence of routine. Why should there not be a conference of teachers of the various Universities of Ontario in regard to such matters? Toronto University, secure in its exceptional privileges, has been too ready to assume that "whatever is right." Let her change her point of view, and ask whether she is doing the best for the education of the province. From all that we know of our own progressive institution we should venture to prophesy that no real step in advance will be opposed by the Senate.

WALT WHITMAN.

"MY book and the war are one," says Whitman, speaking of the connection of his "Leaves of Grass" with the war between the North and South; and his war-songs, or, as he has called them, "Drum-taps," are unique as pictures of America's terrific struggle. Until the time of the war the poet had sought but not found the sphere in which he could fulfil his highest aspirations. Was he to sing, he questioned bitterly with himself, or was he to "merge in the general run and wait his development?" To this question time had prepared an answer. The first flash and boom of the cannon woke Whitman to take part in and write the drama, whose stage was half a continent and whose actors were thirty-five millions of people. Mighty was the theme, and it lacked not the fitting poet.

In this way the poet describes the shock given him by the news of battle:

"Long had I walked my cities, my country roads, through farms, only half satisfied,
One doubt, nauseous, undulating like a snake, crawled on the ground before me,
Continually preceding my steps, turning upon me oft, ironically hissing low;
—The cities I loved so well I abandoned and left—I sped to the certainty suitable to me,
Hungering, hungering, hungering for primal energies, and nature's dauntlessness,
I refreshed myself with it only, I could relish it only,
I waited the bursting forth of the pent fire—on the water and air I waited long.
—But now I no longer wait—I am fully satisfied—I am glutted;

I have witnessed the true lightning—I have witnessed my cities electric ;

I have lived to behold man burst forth, and warlike America rise ;

Hence I will seek no more the food of the northern solitary wilds,

No more on the mountains roam, or sail the stormy sea."

Seldom has any poet more thoroughly become one with his subject than has Whitman with this awful "red business" of the United States. He glories in the bustle of preparation for the conflict. The "round-lipped cannon" are unlimbered, and their mouths opened to "sing" their dread song. "Put in something else now besides powder and wadding," is his ecstatic shout. Especially does the enthusiasm and determination of Manhattan, his own city, evoke his admiration. "How you sprang," he says with exultation, "how you threw off the costumes off peace with indifferent hand!" "Suddenly at dead of night, at news from the South," New York, "incensed, struck with clenched hand the pavement." At once a thrill passed through the city; its men "leaped tumultuous—and lo! Manhattan arming." In one of his finest poems, "Song of the Banner at Daybreak," the poet holds an imaginary conversation with the banner and pennant, emblems of the unity of the States. High in the air the flags are saying:

"No longer let our children deem us riches and peace alone ;

We can be terror and carnage also, and are so now ;"

And the poet says to them :

"You thought not to destroy those valuable houses, standing fast, full of comfort, built with money ;
May they stand fast, then ? Not an hour, unless you, above them and all, stand fast ;"

And they stood fast, though they were shaken by no puny breeze.

Throughout the whole war Whitman, whether marching with the army, caring for the sick and wounded, closing the eyes of the dying, or burying the dead, moved as though framed for the place. The poem, "Vigil on the Field," in which he describes how he passed the whole night beside a "dearest comrade," slain in the fight; the poem, "The Wounded," which pictures a dim-lighted church full of dead and wounded, and the attendants moving about in the shifting gloom, while he himself, as he answers the command, "Fall in," receives a faint half-smile from the lips of a dying lad; the poem, "A Sight in Camp," which gives a glimpse of three soldiers—an "elderly man," a "sweet boy," and "a face nor child nor old"—over each of whom, lying on a stretcher, is spread "the ample brownish woollen blanket"; the poem, "The Dresser," wherein he tells how he himself—"deep in his breast a fire, a burning flame"—passed from bed to bed, "bearing the bandages, water and sponge," receiving about his neck "many a soldier's loving arms," and on his "bearded lips" "many a soldier's kiss";

these poems impress us by their simplicity and calm. Nor did he in the turmoil of the battle forget that every here and there over the land news was being received that a well-loved son or husband had fought his last fight. "A Letter from Camp" calls the mother to the front door and the father from the fields to tell them that Pete, their dear son, has been given a gunshot wound in the breast, and "will soon be better";

"Alas! poor boy, he will never be better, (nor maybe needs to be better, that brave and simple soul); While they stand at home at the door, he is dead already ;

The only son is dead.

"But the mother needs to be better ;
She, with thin form, presently dressed in black ;
By day her meals untouched—then at night fitfully sleeping, often waking,

In the midnight waking, weeping, longing with one deep longing ;

O that she might withdraw unnoticed—silent from life escape and withdraw,

To follow, to seek, to be with her dear dead son !"

Grand, too, is the poet's lament over the dead in the great war. Two veterans are being buried in the moonlight, and the poet's solemn dirge rises over the newly-made graves.

"The moon give you light,
And the bugles and the drums give you music,
And my heart, O my soldiers, my veterans,
My heart gives you love";

And again :

"Sweet are the blooming cheeks of the living, sweet are the musical voices sounding ;

But sweet, ah sweet, are the dead, with their silent eyes.

"Dearest comrades! all now is over ;
But love is not over—and what love, O comrades!
Perfume from battlefields rising—up from fætor arising.

"Perfume therefore my chant, O love! immortal love!
Give me to bathe the memories of all dead soldiers.

"Perfume all! make all wholesome!
O love! O chant! solve all with the last chemistry.

"Give me exhaustless—make me a fountain,
That I exhale love from me wherever I go,
For the sake of all dead soldiers."

Again, with a wider vision, he says :

"Not alone our camps of white, O soldiers,

* * * * *

"Lo, the camps of the tents of green,
Which the days of peace keep filling, and the days of war keep filling,

With a mystic army, (is it too ordered forward? is it too only halting for a while,
Till night and sleep pass over?)

Now in those camps of greens—in their tents dotting the world,

Behold the mighty bivouac-field and waiting-camp of us and ours and all,

There without hatred we shall all meet."

"For presently, O soldiers, we too camp in our place in the bivouac-camp of green ;

But we need not provide for outposts, nor word for the countersign,

Nor drummer to beat the morning drum."

MISCELLANY.

EDWARD THRING.

[Addresses by Edward Thring, Head Master of Uppingham School, 1853-1887, with portrait. London, Eisher Unwin, 26 Paternoster Square, 1887.]

MR. THRING, who died on the twenty-second of last October, and whose greatest monument is the school at Uppingham, was nothing if not a practical teacher. As he virtually created Uppingham, was its head master for thirty-four years, and had under him over thirty assistant masters, his views on teaching come to us with the authority of a long and full experience.

To begin with, Mr. Thring accepts completely the view of education as the development of the whole nature of the pupil. This he asserts in a great variety of ways. For example he maintains that "the first law of teaching, the first article of the teacher's creed is *'work from the inside outwards.'*" Again of his first scholars he says: "They bred in me a supreme contempt for knowledge-lumps, and for emptying out knowledge-lumps in a heap, like stones at the road-side, and calling it teaching."

But the working teacher at once meets with a difficulty. He wishes to know how this fundamental principle of education, that the teacher must develop and not cram the pupil, is to be reduced to practice. Mr. Thring replies that, as you can manifestly develop only what the child already to some extent has, you must "make every child master of the one instrument, by which all human life moves, speech, the mother tongue." Thus "to read aloud intelligently, with ease, understanding, and feeling ought to be the first aim of sane teaching." Again to tell aloud the exact character of a familiar object is likewise a good exercise for the pupil. In this way the child learns to express his thoughts clearly and definitely. Then, too, it is not impossible for the living teacher to cause the pupil to think upon the nature of his own definition; and thus at once is obtained the rudiments of grammar. As grammar is really only "thought working into words," it is "already in the mind, waiting to be called out."

Not only the mind of the scholar should be appealed to,

but his imagination also. In other words the child may be developed not simply by making actual what has already been partially actualized by the circumstances of his birth, but also by arousing his slumbering possibilities. "Let the pupils read aloud. Give them to read poetry, the lives of good men, narratives of noble deeds, historical stories and historical novels, books of travel, and all the fascinating literature of discovery and adventure * * * Geography, history and power of speech are all comprised in such books, if properly used." Further the imagination should be aided by direct appeals to eye and ear. This is of such consequence that Mr. Thring declares that "photography to the teacher is almost as great an invention as printing." Again, owing to the importance of suitable appliances for the school-room he says that "the almighty wall is the supreme and final arbiter of schools." "I mean," he continues, "no living power in the world can overcome the dead, unfeeling, everlasting pressure of the permanent structure, of the permanent condition under which work has to be done. Every now and then a man can be found to say honestly :

'Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage.'

But men are not trained to freedom inside a prison. The prison will have its due. Slowly but surely the immovable, unless demolished, determines the shape of all inside it. Moreover nature at first hand should form the subject of many instructive lessons. The child should be asked to observe in Spring the first flowers and the first songs of birds.

Thus by natural methods the scholar is introduced to grammar, geography, history, biography, the character and habits of people, and the products of different countries. He is not made to worry over dry lists and catalogues. Things retain for him their original freshness. "During all the first years for high and low," writes Mr. Thring with emphasis, "no lesson book in the ordinary sense of the word should ever come into a schoolroom, if I had power, but reading books only and—teachers."

Upon one other burning point Mr. Thring gives no uncertain sound—the question of examinations and official inspection. He says: "The inspector destroys teaching, because he is bound by law and necessity to examine according to a given pattern; and the perfection of teaching is that it does not work by a given pattern"; again, "Shoving in the regulation quantity is one thing; clearing the stuff out of the bewildered brain, and strengthening the mind, is another; and these two are foes"; and again, "The dead hand of unfeeling power, that measures lives by a foot-rule, is dead indeed when thrust into living work." Of examinations he says: "Teaching and examinations are deadly enemies, as soon as examinations cramp the liberty necessary for teaching"; and once more: "Where examinations reign, every novelty in training, every original advance, every new method of dealing with mind becomes at once simply impossible. It is

outside the prescribed area, and does not pay." In short what is wanted by schools everywhere is not a rigid system, but the genuine teacher.

A pleasant feature of Mr. Thring's *Addresses* is that they are dedicated to a Canadian teacher, who is a graduate of a Canadian University, Mr. G. R. Parkin, Head Master of the Collegiate School, Fredericton, N.B. Upon Mr. Parkin has fallen much of Mr. Thring's energy and determination. He is in full sympathy with Mr. Thring's views, and has been for years and still is fighting the hard battle for liberty in teaching.

LETTER FROM DUNLOP, 1887.

THE Principal has much pleasure in sending to the JOURNAL a letter which he has received from Mr. Dunlop. It not only sketches with clearness and modesty, but brings before us the religious and intellectual condition of the Japanese with singular directness and force, and shows that there is a wide door open for every one who has anything of the true missionary spirit and who is prepared to be the guide of those who are the natural leaders of an eager and intelligent people.

HAMAMATSU, ECHU, JAPAN, January 28th, 1888.

DEAR PRINCIPAL:

Just before I left home you asked me to write you shortly after landing in Japan, and tell something about my field and work. As you may have already heard I reached Yokohama on Sunday morning, Dec. 18th, and was received by Rev. Dr. Eby, of our mission here. I presented your regards to him, as requested, the same day, but not before he had inquired about you. He was much pleased to hear from you and about your interest in the work in Japan. After spending eight days very enjoyable among the Canadians in Tokyo, I set out with Dr. Eby for Hamamatsu, my journey's end, where he had a position waiting for me, and eight days later, Jan. 2nd, we reached our destination, having spent five days in Shidzuoka on the way out.

Now, as regards, first, my secular work here, I am teaching English in what is called the Koto Sho Gakko, or county high school, a large establishment with some 500 pupils in attendance. I teach two hours per day, from two to four in the afternoon, five days in the week. Have to do with only the first and second classes and also a class composed of the teachers in the school. My first impressions of a Japanese school have been most favorable. In the first place, the school accommodation is, as far as I can see, almost perfect. There are several large buildings, the rooms also are large and the playgrounds all that could be desired. On these grounds the scholars have regular drill and calisthenic exercise, the school providing the necessary instruments—wooden rifles, sticks, dumb-bells, etc. Inside, the pupils are most orderly and attentive, but there is often much interruption from noises outside. Ten minutes' recess is given out of every hour and the playground is generally occupied.

The pupils, I believe, receive a most thorough school training. Of course, they get no Latin, Greek, French or German, but they amply make up for these in their studies in Chinese and English, and at the same time do good work in geography, mathematics, chemistry and physics. Some of our Queen's students (I did it myself) would stare at the size of the boys who are well advanced in physics. The teachers are apparently a most intelligent lot of young men and women. Only one of them, a lady teacher, is a Christian, but I believe none of them are pagan worshippers; they are simply—*nothing*, though I hope soon to be able to report something different. These teachers are a fair sample of the intelligent youth of Japan, and what I have said about them can be, I think, applied to the educated men and women all over the country. In more remote parts of the country it may be that a larger percentage of the educated classes retain their old beliefs, but the percentage cannot be much larger. Japan is, I believe, opened from end to end, if not to foreigners, at least to foreign literature, and to this is due to a great extent her condition to-day—described by somebody as "a molten state, waiting for a mould."

When I say that I believe the upper, or rather the enlightened, classes of Japan have no religion, I am not merely repeating what I have read or heard, but, on the contrary, am drawing my own conclusion from what I have seen. Add to this that they are a very acquisitive people, and you have the position exactly. If they have no mould they are going to find one, and that very soon. If they are not *given* Christianity they will *take* something else. It is a terrible fact that the Church of Christ on earth is doing but little to give this people what they so much need—a true living religion, an experience of the love of Him who "was wounded for *their* transgressions and bruised for *their* iniquities" every bit as much as for ours. I don't as yet know much about the churches working in Japan, but no doubt they are all doing a grand work and having rich results considering their "capital." Certainly their "capital" with God is unlimited, but He is too wise to use that, to do for men in a miraculous manner what they can do in the regular way with a capital of another kind which he has given them in abundance, and which is largely lying unused. This regular way, God's way, is plain, "go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature," but how shall it be preached without a preacher? And how shall they preach except they be sent? As regards the preacher for Japan I will have more to say hereafter. In speaking about the self-supporting line of work. As I said before, the intelligent youth of Japan are without a religion. Almost all of them are study English, in most cases privately, and it is astonishing how well many of them can read quite difficult English. They dive at once right into philosophical works, which seem most common in the country. They do not even need to learn English to read the works of Darwin, Spencer and many others, as these books have been translated and spread broadcast

over the land. In a bookstore a few days ago I heard a young man bemoaning his poverty because he had not enough money to buy a rather expensive work of Spencer's lately translated. My Japanese teacher, a young man of twenty, has books of Hamilton, Mill, Darwin and Spencer in English and Japanese, and a few days ago was asking me about Sir William Dawson and his work. To-day I received for myself Prof. Drummond's "Natural Law"; he eagerly seized it and read a few pages before putting it down. This is the spirit that is in the young people. They are most inquisitive about the relations of philosophy and religion.

I had it early impressed on me that a man to be a success in Japan must be a constant student. You will see by what I told you about my school that I have a great deal of spare time, but I am not wasting one bit of it—on the contrary, doing every bit as much as my health will permit. I find that I cannot, without hurting myself, work nearly so hard as I have sometimes in College, and I believe all Americans have the same thing to say, namely, that they cannot stand as hard work here as in the home land. I spend four hours per day on Japanese; I have every advantage in my youth and in being thrown in among the people, and with God's help I am going to make a success at it. Have taken it up just like a Japanese child, beginning with the primer, and have already learned the Kana, or syllabary of 46 characters, well enough to sing from it, not using the transliterated hymn book. I have also undertaken the regular work in preparation for our Methodist ministry, and spend three hours per day in theological work. Besides all this I have a little time for general irregular reading. After my first examination I will have much more time for this reading. It is most necessary. Meanwhile I am doing but little work in connection with our cause here. We have two young evangelists in Hamamatsu and they take all the preaching. Till I can speak Japanese I will preach but little. I expect to make my first attempt at preaching in Japanese about April 1st. I will translate a short sermon with the help of my teacher and memorize it as much as possible. I will not by any means have mastered the language by that time, on the contrary, it takes years of persevering study, and a foreigner can never do without his teacher or translator. Every Sunday morning I have a bible-class composed of the teachers in the High School, speaking to them through an interpreter. Have also been engaged since coming here in improving the singing. When I came first their singing was like a death groan, everybody sitting on the floor. I first got them to stand up and have got a good deal more life into the singing. We had singing practice to-night in the church and when it was over one of the active evangelists proposed, as it was a fine night, to preach in the street, if I would sing. I agreed, but on going out found there was not enough light in the street to sing Japanese so I had to take English instead. I sang Cowper's grand old hymn, "There is a fountain," and "I love to tell the

story," and soon had a much larger crowd than if I had sung Japanese. I have just left the two preachers talking to the people. The young men are most earnest, I believe, but their ideas on some points are very crude. I was surprised last Sunday during service to see a man deliberately take out his pipe and begin to smoke, and the preacher deliberately sit and watch him. I told him to quietly inform the man that he was not in a smoking-room, and gave him to understand that there must be no more smoking in God's house. It has been the custom to let unbelievers smoke as much as they liked. The willingness with which the people hear the gospel is one of the many encouraging features of the work. The weather has been so delightful that we have had street preaching nearly every day lately. Ours is the only Protestant congregation in this place of 15,000 inhabitants. There is a following of the Greek church, amounting to six members. The Roman Catholics formerly had a cause here, with a pretty little church and good grounds—they seem to get these wherever they go—but their leader became a Methodist and the members disappeared.

I have heard the statement a number of times—in fact I have used it myself—that "Buddhism and Shintooism are on their last legs." No doubt this is true as regards the mind of the people, but this mind is evidently wholly in the possession of but a small fraction of the nation. I think I read in one of Dr. Eby's lectures, long before I came to Japan, that the Japanese are divided into two classes and that the one class of two millions, the old noble class of feudal days, leads the other class of 36 or 37 millions in commerce, literature and politics—in fact leads the nation in everything. This is the class that has the sign out, "Wanted—a religion," and this is the class to which Dr. Eby believes in giving a religion, this being the object of his proposed Tokyo Lecture Hall. However, this is taking me away from Buddhism and Shintooism. I think I have had good evidences to-day that these have still a great deal of their old power with the mass of the people. Since I landed in Japan I have visited a number of temples, but they always seemed to be deserted except for one or two ignorant looking priests who might be standing around. To-day, however, has been a great religious holiday and there has been a constant stream to and from and through the temples. I visited three of the largest this morning and found a large number of people around all of them, all of the lower class, and I have no reason for believing that the thousands of the same class whom I met on the road, similarly gotten up in holiday style, had not already attended to their devotions or were not going to do so. The people would come up and first throw a coin into the large box at the entrance and then devoutly kneel before the altar, or before the door if it were closed, and mumble a short prayer. The most pitiful sight was that of the sick of every description standing before an ugly old black image rubbing first the affected part in their own bodies and then the corresponding part on the piece of wood. In

many of the temples the wire screens on the windows are completely covered with little pieces of white paper tied to them—the prayers of visitors.

Whatever is left of the spirit, much of the form of these old religions remains. From the "sanctuary" the people go out to the wrestling-grounds, just in front of most temples of any importance. From there they go to their theatres, their drinking-dens, gambling dens and dens of every description. The wickedness of the place is terrible—abominations on every side. You may have read Rev. J. W. Saunby's letter in the *Guardian* describing the state of things in Kofu, some 200 miles from here. This place I believe is as bad as Kofu, and he does not paint it one bit too black. The Japanese, in their extreme polish of manner, their superficiality, and also their immorality, are certainly the Frenchmen of the East.

Now I come to say something about the self-supporting line of work. Dr. Eby tells me he is writing you, and he can tell the facts of the matter better than any one else—I can simply tell my own experience and also what conclusions I came to considering the general appearance of things. I believe a grand and glorious work can be and *is going* to be done in Japan wholly on self-supporting lines. The people are fairly thirsting after English and openings are from time to time showing up all over the country, many of them, of course, in places hitherto untouched by the missionary. These openings vary from time to time in number, but I believe that if every member of Queen's Foreign Missionary Band were in Japan it would not be long till all would be placed. The delay caused by negotiations is naturally most trying to the patience of the people. Another point, these opportunities vary very much also in pecuniary value—for instance, my position gives me 45 yen (1 yen : 76 cents gold) per month and a house. I was the first Canadian out in this line, I believe, but I have been followed this month by two more, Messrs. McKenzie, of Ontario, and Tuttle, of Nova Scotia, both Methodists. I was given the only opening in the section of country operated by our mission. Hamamatsu is the extreme limit in the S.W. direction. Of the two gentlemen named, one takes a position on the other side of the island, which gives 200 yen (\$152) per month, and the other for the present is engaged in our Tokyo school, but will probably take a school after mid-summer with 100 yen per month. The 200 yen case is an exceptional one, but you will easily see from the sums named that there are vast possibilities for useful work in this line if the means are used to the greatest advantage. The men who have come out so far have come prepared for anything, and are still prepared for anything at all so that they may be the means of telling the old, old story to some who have never heard it. Before I left home I was spoken to by one undergraduate (not a member of our Mission Band, be it said, nor, as far as I know, a professed follower of our Lord), who said that if he could get a good position out here he would as soon teach in Japan as in Canada. Men of this class are not needed here at

all. What *is* wanted is a band of consecrated men and women prepared to work on apostolic lines, and to count all things but loss for the excellency of the calling wherewith He hath called us. The possibilities are so great that I believe a self-supporting band working in this way might before long be doing a much greater work than any single mission now working in this field. Living is cheap in this land. My salary is not large, but I could live, and am living, on much less, and I could, if necessary, save enough out of this salary to pay back my travelling expenses in very little over a year. Hamamatsu is a small place, comparatively, and can not pay a large sum, but it can support a man, and there are scores, probably hundreds, of places in Japan just like it. It is not in schools alone that teachers may make a living, but much may be done too in private work. I have had a number of applicants for private teaching, but I have told them to form a class as they could not afford to pay me enough to teach individuals. They don't seem to like this idea and have not yet formed a class. I don't expect them to now, and am just as well satisfied, as I want all my spare time for study. This, however, shows the possibilities in this direction. I would be prepared, in an emergency, to hang out my sign as "English Teacher" in any place in Japan, of H's size or larger, and not be afraid of the result.

JOURNAL No. 3 of this session has just reached me, and I have read with interest the copy of the letter you received, *re* self-supporting work, from the Presbyterian church in Tokyo. I would like to say a few words, first "about a knowledge of medicine." As the writer of the letter says, "it is not needed as a means of access to the Japanese," and I believe further that it is of very little use in any way. In H. we have one physician to every 500 of the population, and some of them are fresh from the hands of the best German professors. I am acquainted with two leading physicians (they are all Japanese) here and would have no more hesitation about consulting one of them than I would in going to any man in Kingston. To quote again from the letter, "Although it is not absolutely necessary, it is yet very desirable that the men whom you send should be married." Our Mission Band undertakes no responsibility as regards self-supporting missionaries, but if yours is to guarantee a full support, as suggested, to a number of men, it is certainly most desirable that married men should be sent. Many of the best positions are for married men. But if men are to come out without any guarantee, I believe that it is better that they should come alone, and if afterwards they should see their way clear to marriage—and it is altogether probable that they will in a short time—*all right*; if not *all right*. Our self-supporting missionaries must come prepared to receive just what God chooses to give them, and to be just what He chooses to make them—and to trust Him for everything.

I would like to write the JOURNAL by this mail, but find I have not time. If you would pass over this letter

to the staff, or give whatever part of it you see fit, it would answer the same purpose. I shall ever owe the JOURNAL a debt of gratitude for having a hand, under God's guidance, in placing me where I now am. It was through a brief notice in the JOURNAL's columns last winter that I was led to inquire for the first time into this work in which I am now engaged—the most soul-inspiring under the sun.

Trusting that this will find you altogether restored in health, I am,

Yours sincerely,
J. G. DUNLOP.

PRESENT TO MR. BEALL.

THE following address, accompanied by a copy of the Bible, was presented to Mr. Arthur Beall by the students of Queen's prior to the closing of College. Mr. Beall leaves soon for Japan, where he intends working as a missionary. Mr. Beall is a zealous and untiring worker, and his efforts will no doubt be crowned with success.

Mr. Arthur W. Beall, B.A. :

The students of Queen's University desire to express their regret at your departure from their midst. For four years you have gone in and out amongst us ; our hearts have been gladdened by your presence, and now that you are about to leave us we feel that we are to part with a friend, one who has sought to preserve the honour and good name of our beloved Principal and Professors, and to promote the well-being of each individual student.

You have availed yourself of every opportunity to become acquainted with your classmates, and, while diligently seeking their temporal good, you also displayed that highest type of wisdom of which Solomon spoke when he said, "He that winneth souls is wise."

Your efforts have not been in vain ; we have, at least, seen some fruit ; and you have gained, not only the brotherly love and fellowship of those who differ from you in religious opinions, but also the respect and admiration of those who make no profession of religion whatever. Acting on the principle that "There is nothing truly valuable that is gotten without pains and labour," you have set before us an example of untiring diligence, and, as a reward, you have been graduated with first-class honours in the department of your choice.

While it grieves us to think of your separation from us we rejoice when reminded of the work to which you are called, the possibilities of helping your brother earth and of lessening human sorrow and suffering. Your calling is high and noble, and your renown will fill the world in years to come in proportion as you lack selfish aims and work for the honour and glory of God.

It was often a matter of gratitude to us that you made no pharisaical distinctions between us by way of preference for one and disregard for another, but that we were all equally the recipients of your kindly smile and fitly spoken word ; and that the expression of the debt we owe

words, allow me to present you, on behalf of the students of Queen's, with a copy of God's Word and a few other you may assume a more lasting form than that of mere books that may be of interest to you. Let me remind you that these are not alone the gifts of the Y.M.C.A., in which you so arduously laboured, nor of the Missionary Association, whose work was so dear to you, but of the boys you loved, and whose temporal and spiritual weal seemed to be your highest ambition.

It is, without doubt, very gratifying to the admirers of this University to see her students one and all in sympathy with you and your mission, gladly and cheerfully contributing in the presentation to you of a copy of that Word by which a young man can alone learn to purify his way. Surely this bespeaks a no distant hour when every student of "Good Old Queen's" will be a mighty factor in the bringing about of that day when "The kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ."

Permit us then, Mr. Beall, to assure you that you have the heartfelt wishes of the students you so nobly represent.

In behalf of the students of Queen's University, Kingston.

ALFRED FITZPATRICK.
JOHN A. McDONALD.

JUBILEE FUND.

LIST of students who subscribed to the Endowment Fund :

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NOTES FROM '88.

The Y.M.C.A. has done very good work this session, having a long list of enthusiastic and energetic members.

Owing to Principal Grant's illness the usual Sunday afternoon services in Convocation Hall have not been held with any degree of regularity. They have been greatly missed by many students, especially those in Divinity Hall.

The Missionary Association has shown itself to be very much alive and has endeavored, successfully too, to stir up missionary sympathy among the students and citizens by holding several public meetings in Convocation Hall, at which papers on mission work were read, addresses delivered and musical selections rendered by the students.

In regard to athletics, readers of the JOURNAL already know of the great prowess of our foot-ball clubs last fall. Certainly Queen's has never before possessed such a strong rugby team as that which waged war on the campus this session, and though through an annoying fluke the championship cup was placed out of reach, we nevertheless are still convinced of the superiority of our team over its successful rivals. The Athletic Association and the Gymnasium have been taken charge of by the Alma Mater Society, which will in future appoint the officers of these institutions, control the funds and, in short, exercise a maternal care over them and the clubs which compose them.

The *concursus*—shake! ye evil doers—has nobly upheld the standard of justice and virtue, though, strange to say, the freshmen generally gave but little trouble. Representatives of the august sophomore class were the offenders, and these were visited with swift and terrible retribution. The new constitution which the court this session adopted removed all possibility of spite and ill-feeling and gave general satisfaction.

The Glee Club this year was richer in quality than quantity, having been subjected to an experiment which, though satisfactory in many points, still is detrimental to the development of musical talent among the students in general. Certainly better harmony can be produced by a few good voices than by a crowd of indifferent ones, but owing to the dissatisfaction now existing among those who would like an opportunity of bettering the voices they already possess, it is the intention to extend, next year, the limits of the club.

There is just one thing more to say, and we hate to have to say it, which is—that owing to various demands, particularly those of the Endowment Fund and Alma Mater debt legacy, we are all *strapped*. Yes, it is a terrible confession, but that isn't the worst of it. It isn't hard to pawn our rubbers, text-books and overcoats, or even our photographs, to get money enough to take us home, but—ah, but—fact is we'll have to slide home this session without a *conversazione*—without even a lecturette on electricity. That's what's the matter with us.

And now having looked back, seeing nothing but prosperity and enthusiasm (barrin the *strapped* part) we take our departure for other fields filled with prophetic assurances of the future success and usefulness of Queen's. Selah.

The Boston Beacon.

"Occasionally there is a strongly emotional passage or piece, as 'The Future,' whose fierce intensity of expression, as well as metre and epithet, reminds one of Swinburne's earlier verses. It is not to be wondered at that a young and impressionable poet should feel the influence of a literary power like Swinburne; it is rather remarkable that Mr. Cameron, feeling that influence, should not have betrayed it oftener. But Mr. Cameron generally writes as the representative of himself, and not of any school, and when he is writing for himself he is at his best. It is clear to the most casual reader that this young Canadian journalist was a man of lofty and noble sentiments and purposes; that he used the English language with power, purity and taste; that his mind was clean and righteous. Mr. Cameron had the true melancholy of poets, and it tinctures all his writing. But he is never morbid, except in the few instances where the Swinburne influence is traceable. He is a fine and sensitive metrist; his English is as pure and simple as that of the Carolan poets, yet perfectly modern and free from affected archaisms. He has chiselled out bits of song as dainty as Herrick and as clean cut, but not as frigid, as Gautier's cameos. *Mr. Cameron's death is a distinct loss to the literature of this century.*"

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"I am impressed at once by their admirable force and beauty. There is no question but this is a true and strong poet. Genuine inspiration, wide and fertile imagination, spontaneity, and a splendid lyric rush, together with artistic skill, conscientious craftsmanship—all these I have found already in the volume."—*Prof. Charles G. D. Roberts.*

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"Canada is not a land of songs. Rhymsters we have, but the wave of poetry has but rippled on our shores. It is, indeed, refreshing, then, to view the outpouring of one whose soul has *lured* itself in that wave of light."—*The Whig.*

The News.

"There is no thinking person but has had his soul stirred at times by thoughts of the future. Philosophers have tried to prove the future existence; theologians have heaped volume after volume on our shelves to make it clear, but nothing could better voice the position that seekers after truth have to take in regard to immortality than his lyric in answer to the question, 'Can it be good to die?' . . . A poet who has all the music of the most musical and all the passion of the most passionate, combined with a simplicity of expression that at once carries to the reader his meaning. . . . Many readers will be ready to say imagination and music are not all we want—we must have thoughts strongly put, truths tersely expressed. Here you will find no dearth. No poems that Canada has yet produced contain so many."

The Christian Union, New York City, May, 3rd, 1888.

A volume which adds to the intrinsic value of its contents this also, that they are the poems of one who sang for the pure love of singing, and whose story and song are closed together. His *perferendum ingenium*, to which, in virtue of his Scottish name and descent, he had an hereditary right, seems to have been constantly at work in production at a marvellous rate. It is no matter for surprise that the inevitable drain on his vitality should have combined to wear out prematurely a somewhat fragile physique. The brief career of this young poet is outlined in the preface by the devoted younger brother, who has edited and published at his own expense his brother's poems. George Cameron was born in Nova Scotia, living, however, during a large part of his early youth in Boston, a city well calculated by its associations to foster his intense passion for political liberty. During these years were written many of the "Lyrics on Freedom"—full of passionate sympathy with each struggling nationality that he saw battling for its rights. While in Boston he was a frequent contributor to its leading periodicals—an ardent and passionate young soul, who seems to have been completely indifferent to the personal rewards of genius. These poems differ materially from the style most in favor in the modern magazine, namely, a large proportion of pretty conceits and elaborate description, with a very small one of human interest or motif. They are full of human life, expressed with simple directness, yet full also of vivid metaphor and musical sweetness. In a word, they are the poetry of humanity. . . . If this recalls Whittier in its spirit, another on the future of France recalls Swinburne in its music. No one with any true feeling for poetry can turn over these pages without recognizing a strong personality and a true poet, and without loving the sensitive and ardent soul here unveiled. As Walt Whitman says:

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AND first of all as to the late appearance of this the last number for '87-88. It was our original intention to issue it during the summer, but after due consideration we decided to postpone its appearance until the beginning of the present session. As samples of our reasons for taking this course we may give the following; first, the very dispersed condition of the staff coupled with a remarkable neglect to send in contributions; second, the extreme depression which prevailed in the finance department; quite a number of our subscribers will understand the cause of that; third, the consciousness that heavy literature is not appreciated during the summer months; fourth, the further

consciousness, obtained from past experience that a good part of the present session would have slipped away before the Alma Mater Society bethought itself of the need to appoint a new staff. Should these reasons be deemed inadequate by any of our subscribers others even more cogent will be furnished on application provided a stamped envelope is enclosed for reply.

WITHIN the last month the staff of the College has been enlarged by the appointment of two new professors. Of this no doubt every reader of the JOURNAL is aware. We have to congratulate ourselves and all friends of the College upon the fact that the trustees have been enabled thus to add to the efficiency of our Alma Mater. But it is also matter for congratulation that the two new chairs are to be filled by men whose previous training and proved abilities give every expectation of the worthy fulfilment of their high duties. We are particularly gratified to know that the trustees in selecting the new professors were not influenced in their choice by any narrow prejudices of country or college. They clearly had in view nothing but the highest interests of the college and its students. They sought to secure the best men for the positions wherever they were to be found and quite irrespective of any minor considerations. Some few friends of the College, whom we venture to think a little narrow-minded on this point, seem to think that Canadians should have been preferred. Others would have excluded anyone who had received any part of his training in Univer-

sity College, Toronto. Had such counsels as these had any weight we fear the future prospects of Queen's would have been far from bright. It must be admitted that Canada has not had the means for giving a finished training in all departments, and a man with a purely Canadian training must be at a disadvantage as compared with one who has had the privileges of a European education. Again, however defective the training at University College may be, it does not follow that any one who has taken his ordinary college course there has been mentally crippled for life, or that he may not in other centres of learning and culture become thoroughly qualified for the occupation of a professorial chair. The selections made show that the trustees were not partial to Canadians, but also that they were not opposed to them; further, that they were not partial to the graduates of any Canadian university, but also that they had no narrow prejudice against the graduates of any of them.

—
WE would call attention to Professor Watson's address on "The Future of Our Universities," delivered on university day. The address contains important suggestions which the friends of higher education cannot afford to overlook. It is the very natural but no less wrong idea of most people in a new country like ours that the higher education and culture of the citizens is but a side issue or after-thought. Too often it is regarded as a mere luxury which may be sought after or not according as people have or have not a turn for that sort of life. Should culture become a fashionable pursuit then, indeed, we may find a great many philistines trying to acquire at least the manner and language of cultured people. But as the object sought is purely external so also is the culture. Of this we have an instance in much of the reputed culture of

Boston. Even this condition, however, poor as it is, is preferable to a dull apathy to all the things of the mind.

A nation's life no less than that of the individual does not consist in the abundance of things which it possesses. The higher or human life of the nation, as of the individual, is a spiritual one; and according to the development of its spiritual life so is the true greatness of the nation to be estimated. Doubtless *being* is to be secured in order to the attainment of *well-being*. But to make the conditions of mere *being* an end, instead of a means is to miss the essentials of our high vocation as men possessed of a spiritual nature. It is to spend our lives in merely preparing to live. Now, as Dr. Watson has pointed out, referring back to the experience of older countries, it is to our universities that we must look for the larger share of that influence which makes for culture. There if anywhere may the youth of the country be stirred up to take a nobler, more spiritual view of life than can be obtained from the ordinary work-a-day world. As Matthew Arnold puts it in his "Culture and Anarchy": "Culture begets a dissatisfaction which is of the highest possible value in stemming the common tide of men's thoughts in a wealthy and industrial community, and which saves the future, as one may hope, from being vulgarised, even if it cannot save the present." Now it is not pretended that this higher life is confined altogether to those who have had a university training. The universities simply are, or should be, the highest centres of culture, but with an influence which pervades the whole community, though often through channels more or less indirect. The question to be answered by those who recognize the importance of higher education in the determination of national greatness is simply, shall our universities be thoroughly fitted for the work required to be done?

DURING the summer a new and enlarged edition of Professor Watson's selections from the philosophical writings of Kant has been published by MacMillan & Co. Those who have had the privilege of following the fruitful lines of Kant's philosophical development under the guidance of Prof. Watson know what a thorough mental discipline that course affords. All such, and indeed all students of Kant, cannot but appreciate the work which he has done in setting out so clearly and in Kant's own words all the essentials of that remarkable philosophical development which his writings exhibit. The student is not relieved from the necessity of studying Kant at first hand, but he is relieved from wandering over much unnecessary ground and encountering many unnecessary perplexities. We cannot give a better idea of the object of the work than by presenting a portion of the prefatory note.

"My reason for presenting to the public these translations from the philosophical writings of Kant will be best understood if I state how they came to be made. The teacher of philosophy soon finds that a very powerful irritant is needed to awaken his pupils from their "dogmatic slumber." I do not doubt that it is possible to secure the desired end by a systematic criticism of the preconceptions that stand in the way of genuine philosophical comprehension. But my experience is that it is almost impossible, by this method, to prevent the average student from accepting what he is told without mastering it and making it his own. Thus he passes from one form of dogmatism to another, and with the new dogmatism comes the great enemy of all education, a conceit of knowledge without its reality. The study of philosophy is of little value if it does not teach a man to think for himself. The process of self-education is necessarily a severe one, and, therefore, distasteful to

the natural man. Yet any attempt to evade it by some "short and easy method" defeats the end. What is required is a process by which the student who is really in earnest may pass, gradually and surely, from a lower to a higher plane of thought. The philosophical writings of Kant, which exhibit in brief the transition from the old to the new, I believe to be a potent instrument for this end. But the struggle upwards must be made by the student himself. A man may hear, and seem to appreciate, a course of lectures on the critical philosophy, containing a clear, and even a full statement of it, and may yet fail to enter into its spirit. To obviate this danger as far as possible, I tried some years ago what could be done by throwing the student more upon himself. My plan was to set a class of more advanced pupils at work upon extracts from the philosophy of Kant, to watch them as they forced their way through its perplexities, and to put forth a helping hand only when it seemed to be needful. The experiment justified itself. No method that I have tried—and I have tried several—has been so fruitful in results.

The limited edition of EXTRACTS, originally printed for the use of my own students, but also used in other American Universities, is now out of print. I have, therefore, gone carefully over the writings of Kant again, selecting and re-translating all the passages that seem to be essential to the understanding of his philosophy. The EXTRACTS have been taken from four treatises—the *Critique of Pure Reason*, the *Metaphysics of Morality*, the *Critique of Practical Reason*, and the *Critique of Judgment*.

I am well aware that objection may be taken to the whole principle of these EXTRACTS. The work of a great author, it may be said, should be represented 'all in all, or not at all.' The objection is not without force, but it seems to me to apply mainly to the selection of disconnected passages, and

to the mutilation of a faultless work of art like the *Republic* of Plato. The writings of Kant, which are full of confusing repetitions that really mar their perfection of form, hardly deserve the same tenderness of treatment. This is a case in which it may be doubted if the less does not contain the greater and even more. At least it is safe to say that most students are more likely to turn to the full text of Kant after a study of the more important passages in his works, than if they had to make their way against greater obstacles. No doubt there are suggestive points which the plan of this work has compelled me to omit, but I have tried to reduce these to a minimum. I believe that what is here given contains all the main ideas of Kant in their systematic connection. It is to be hoped, however, that the student who has mastered these EXTRACTS will not be satisfied until he has read all that Kant has to say."

We may add for the benefit of those wishing to procure a copy that the book may be had from F. Nesbit, Kingston, who is the Canadian agent.

A suggestive article on modern collegiate education appeared in the September number of the *Century Magazine*. In this it was pointed out that with all the outward advancement and specialization in modern American colleges they seem to have lost much of their truly educating influences. The reason suggested to account for this we believe to be the correct one. Along with the greater range of subjects covered by the modern curriculum we find more numerous and improved facilities for imparting facts or mere knowledge. The student is deluged with lectures and helps of all kinds, which are calculated on the one hand to relieve him of all necessity to think for himself, and on the other to prevent independent thinking by taking up all his time in simply cram-

ing his memory with this mass of knowledge. In the words of the article referred to, "the student has his mental food chewed and almost digested for him, and may go through a four-years' course in college without thinking ten thoughts of his own from first to last; while the student under the old regime, compelled to do his own thinking on a great variety of subjects, developed principles and methods for himself, and then accumulated facts during the years in which the modern student is engaged in forgetting them." We believe that the mere formal lecturing of students has much to do with the backward state of education in our colleges. And yet the lecturing system is very much in advance of the text-book system. A better method than either is the conversational one where the professor and his students come into more intimate contact providing for the reception of a more fruitful stimulus by the student and the awakening of his latent powers of thought.

OUR worthy Principal still continues his sojourn in far off Australia. It is not likely that he will reach Kingston again till some time in December. All expectations as to the benefits to be got from the trip have been fully realized. His health and vigour were soon quite restored. As might be expected by all who know him his trip has been rather a change than a rest. Since his recovery he has been most active preaching and lecturing in a great many places. Wherever he has gone his reception has been the most cordial from all classes. Few men can make such good use of their opportunities for observation as Principal Grant, and we may expect that he will be able to give us much interesting and valuable information regarding the present political, social, and religious condition of our colonial brethren in the southern Pacific.

UNIVERSITY DAY.

ADDRESSES BY PROFESSORS WATSON AND WILLIAMSON.

THE formal opening of Queen's University took place on Oct. 16th. Chancellor Fleming occupied the chair, and after a few preliminary remarks called upon Prof. Watson to deliver the opening address on "The Future of our Universities." On the conclusion of the address Chancellor Fleming administered the declaration of office to Professors Cappon and McGillivray.

THE FUTURE OF OUR UNIVERSITIES.

No sympathetic critic would say of the Canadian people that they are wanting in practical ideas or in practical energy. That cannot fairly be said of a people who have boldly drawn on the future, and bound ocean to ocean by a gigantic railway; who have sought to weld into a whole a number of scattered provinces differing in language, religion, customs and sentiment; and who in commercial enterprise combine boldness with caution, and energy with thrift. But perhaps it might be said, that the Canadian people have not yet grasped the full meaning of political unity, and that they are not altogether conscious of the importance to national welfare of devotion to art, literature, science and philosophy. The idea of political unity, the critic may say, still remains for them too much a "mere idea." Each province, each county, each city, is apt to set up for itself as an independent unit, and to forget the universal in what seems the particular good. Even our universities, or at least some of their weaker representatives, have shown a tendency to view one another as rivals, not as fellow-workers in a common cause; and in some cases city and university have confronted each other as antagonists, as when, but the other day, our provincial university was under the necessity of wresting from the wealthy city for which it has done so much a sum which might well have been surrendered spontaneously, and even doubled or trebled. This weak grasp of the idea of unity is no doubt due to a variety of causes, but it is, I think, to be referred partly to our inadequate conception of the importance of the higher culture which a university should seek to foster, and an inadequate conception of the special function which the university as a member of the social organism is called upon to discharge. Broadly speaking, the university is the mediator between the past and the future, the life of thought and the life of action, the individual and the race. There is, and can be, no "self-made" man. Any one left to struggle single-handed with the forces of nature would soon find nature all too powerful for him. Without association and mutual helpfulness there could be no progress in the arts or in civilization. So, without our schools and colleges, we should all be condemned to a narrow, monotonous existence, unilluminated by any higher interests, and all scientific discovery,

artistic creation and deeper comprehension of life would be cut off at their source. How stagnant would that society be in which each child should have laboriously to discover for itself those elementary truths which it now learns without effort, and almost without consciousness! It would be, as Plato says, a "so iety of pigs." I by no means say that even the highest culture may not be obtained outside of our universities; but it is safe to say that it will then be won only by a useless expenditure of energy. I am aware that many men of genius have owed nothing to the direct teaching of the universities. Genius surmounts all obstacles, and is a law to itself. But I think it is wise in most of us not to handicap ourselves at the start, but rather to assume that having no claim to the rank of genius we have no claim to be a law to ourselves. The universities are, or ought to be, the custodians and interpreters of the best thought of all time. The narrow experience of the individual needs to be supplemented by the wider experience of the race, and only he who has taken pains to enter sympathetically into this wider experience can hope to live a complete life. By a study of the masterpieces of literature, a man comes to see the world "with other, larger eyes"; in history he learns how nationalities take shape, flourish and decay; in the record of philosophic systems he is carried back to the insignificant springs of human thought, and forward as they deepen and widen into a noble river that flows on with ever-increasing volume and energy; in the study of science he makes acquaintance with those eternal laws which make the infinite Mind visible to us. The result of this wide culture, if it is pursued in the right spirit, is to make a man look at things from a large and unselfish point of view, and to call up in him a passion for all that makes for a higher national, social and individual life. The work of the university is not simply to supply men with useful information, or to provide them with a valuable intellectual gymnastic, or even to make them skilful in their vocation. A university of the proper type cannot fail to do all these things, but it will do so because it aims at something more and higher. Just as it has been said that to seek for pleasure is the surest way not to find it; so we may say, that a university that merely aims at being a sort of living encyclopaedia, or seeks to prepare men for a special vocation, or tries to discipline their minds to strength and pliancy, will fail even in this limited object. The aim of the university is to produce noble, intelligent, unselfish men, and if it fails in that, it has failed of its high vocation. The true ideal is to lift men to an altitude where they shall be able to contemplate human life as an organic whole, ruled by the idea of order and law, and where they shall be moved as by a divine constraint to consecrate their life to the common weal. With this comprehensive idea and this far-reaching enthusiasm the true university will inspire all who submit to its influence; and for the realisation of such a university almost no labor and no sacrifice can be too great. But I must try to put these general state-

ments into a more concrete shape. Perhaps this cannot be better done than by reminding you of the life of a typical student, who "followed his star" with a faithful persistence that enabled him to enrich the world with the undying products of his genius. I purposely select a man of the first rank, because I desire to emphasize the truth, that even with the highest natural endowment a man can do little for his kind without much hard labor. I refer to the great poet who has expressed, in what Tieck calls "mystic, unfathomable song," the whole spirit of the middle ages. Why does Dante continue to exercise over the best minds so powerful a fascination? Is it not because, obsolete as are the forms into which his thought is thrown, his conception of life is so true in its essence that it affords the richest spiritual nourishment? We reject the imagery by which, in the *Inferno*, the *Purgatorio* and the *Paradiso* the three ideas of retribution, repentance and blessedness are bodied forth; but after all reservations the truth remains untouched, that evil brings its own punishment, and can be expiated only by a repentance that leads to a new birth. Thus Dante built upon a foundation that stands firm for all time, high above the ebb and flow of our changing creeds; and his great poem rises before us as a stately world-wide edifice. He was no "idle singer of an empty day," no manufacturer of smooth and polished conceits, but a man of ideas, who "saw life steadily and saw it whole." He was a thinker of wide and varied experience, who took his work seriously, and was determined to see things as in reality they are. "This book of mine," he says, "which has made me lean for many years." Boccaccio tells us that, in his boyhood, Dante was a hard student, and had the most intimate acquaintance with all the famous poets. "Taken by the sweetness of knowing the truth of the things concealed in heaven, and finding no other pleasure dearer to him in life, he left all other worldly care, and gave himself to this alone." And Leonardo Bruni says, that "by study of philosophy, of theology, astronomy, arithmetic and geometry, by reading of history, by the turning over of many curious books, watching and sweating in his studies, he acquired the science which he was to adorn and explain in his verse." The result of this "watching and sweating in his studies" was that Dante made himself master of all the science of his age. He was not under the strange delusion that originality must rest upon ignorance. True originality, as he saw, presupposes the assimilation of the best thought of all time. He would have endorsed the wise words of Goethe: "If thou wouldst penetrate into the infinite, press on every side into the finite." It would be easy to multiply instances, but this one may suffice. The lesson for us which Dante's life suggests is obvious. Such are the men who make a people great and noble. We all desire to see our own people take their place worthily beside the older nations, and contribute something to the education of the world. But such a consummation, devoutly as we may wish for it, will not

come unless we take pains to make it come. A nation does not grow with the easy spontaneity of a plant; its development is its own act, and involves infinite labor and patience. Canada is giving manifest signs that the higher intellectual life is not indifferent to her. Perhaps she still exhibits something of the immaturity and over-confidence of youth, but she has also its hopefulness, its buoyancy, its enthusiasm. The universities will be false to their trust if they do not turn this abundant energy to fruitful issues. It is their function, not to produce men of genius—no university can do that—but to prepare the soil out of which genius may spring. Our universities ought to have a large share in the process of moulding the character of our people. Great scholars, thinkers and men of science do not arise by chance; they are the natural outgrowth of fit conditions. Now, it is vain for us to disguise from ourselves that our universities have not hitherto done for Canada what Oxford and Cambridge have done for England, Leipzig and Berlin for Germany. With slender means, and as a consequence with an insufficient body of teachers and inadequate equipment in other ways, they have helped to keep the torch of learning alive, but they have not to any extent produced a race of scholars and thinkers and men of science. When our young men have wished to carry their studies to a higher point, they have been forced to go to the universities of the old world, or to those universities of the new world where a higher conception of the vocation of the scholar has prevailed. Surely the period of dependence should now come to an end. There is good hope, I think, that we are entering upon a fuller life. Our universities are gradually becoming easier in their financial condition, and have begun to add to their teaching staff. Many of our young men now aim at something higher than a mere pass, and of late years they have even entered with enthusiasm upon a course of post-graduate study. This is as it should be. The ordinary graduate of a Canadian university leaves college with less knowledge of certain subjects than that with which most English boys enter. The first two years of a Canadian student are usually spent in doing work that ought to have been done, and one may hope will yet be done, in the high school. One reason for this no doubt is that parents are so eager to have their boys enter upon what is called the "practical" work of life that they send them to college in a lamentably inadequate state of preparation. In many cases, a boy comes to college at the age of sixteen, with an imperfect knowledge of his Latin grammar, with no knowledge of prose except what is enough to enable him to write a little dog-Latin, and with a superficial acquaintance with a book of Virgil and a book of Caesar. At the end of his classical course it is still a struggle for him to make out without aid the simplest piece of Latin. How can it be expected that he should have any enthusiasm for Latin literature, or any real comprehension of the part which the Roman people have played in the civilization of the world? Naturally, he associates the name of

Rome with a series of irksome tasks, and heartily wishes that the whole of its literature had shared the fate of the lost manuscripts of Virgil. No doubt the student who has taken an honor course in classics is beyond this elementary stage, but even he is just beginning to feel that he is fit for some bit of independent work of his own when the pressure of necessity calls him imperiously away to do something that he can turn into a means of subsistence. The only wonder is that so many of our students have the courage to carry their studies beyond the point that usage has fixed. That of recent years an increasing number of our young men do so is a most hopeful sign; and it is the plain duty of the university to encourage them by all means in her power. This is the class from which we may yet hope to obtain a body of Canadian scholars fit to be named along with the foremost scholars of Germany and England and the United States. We must in our universities make a serious attempt to supply the needs of all classes of students. We must try to lift to a higher level the whole of the work that is done in them. The standard of matriculation should be higher in quality, and a course of post-graduate work should crown our honor courses. To secure the first measure of reform will not be easy. Little can be done by any single university, and certainly very little by a university such as ours that cannot hope to determine the character of the work done in our high schools. I venture, however, to make one suggestion, although past experience makes it very doubtful if any heed will be paid to it. Let us have a meeting of representatives, if not of all our Canadian universities, at least of the universities of Ontario, for the purpose of enquiring whether our matriculation examinations might not be made more rational than they now are, and for the discussion of all questions affecting the interests of higher education. The past history of Queen's has shown, I think, that she will not stand in the way of any necessary reform. In the matter of post-graduate work we are fortunately in a more independent position. The main limit here is in the relatively small number of our teachers, considering the varied work that we undertake. But our condition is steadily improving. The recent additions to our staff make it possible for us to attempt something in the way of post-graduate work. We can at least draw up a scheme of post-graduate work and give some assistance to those who intend to do the whole or part of it in the university. Such a scheme is now under consideration, and will probably be published in the next Calendar. I make bold to suggest to the trustees of our university, that half a dozen Fellowships, of the annual value of, say, \$250 each, should be established, to be given to men who have taken high honors in one of the departments of study, and who are willing to stay on at the university in the prosecution of independent work. No money could well be better spent. Those are most deserving of help who show that they are eager to help themselves.

ADDRESS OF DR. WILLIAMSON.

HOWEVER happy we are to be able to look forward to the return of our much esteemed Principal before Christmas, with health thoroughly restored, to gladden us by his presence, it is impossible to avoid a feeling of regret that he is not among us to-day, that we might have the pleasure of listening to his eloquent and stirring words, and that he might rejoice with us on our improved position and yet brighter prospects for the future, the fruits mainly of his own indefatigable and self-sacrificing labours for the benefit of the university which he adorns.

We are now beginning to see and appreciate their practical results. Before he left on his vacation tour last March the minimum amount of the Jubilee endowment fund had been subscribed, and from December 1st, 1887, when the first instalments became due, they have been readily and faithfully met, so that the sum already paid into the treasurer, although the first year of receipts is not yet expired, is about \$77,000. The trustees have not yet enabled to appoint two new professors to important chairs, and a lecturer upon political economy, to enter upon their duties from the commencement of the present session. The third story of the main college building, formerly occupied as an armoury and lumber room, has been fitted up into four commodious class rooms, and the second story of the library has been completed on the same plan as the story below so that the amount of shelving has been doubled and thus been made available for the reception of the valuable works recently presented to the library by the Imperial and United States governments, and by private donors. Upon the reports of Profs. Dupuis and Goodwin, who had been directed to visit some of the leading universities and schools of science in the United States, a plan for the new school of science is to be prepared and submitted to the trustees at their next meeting.

It will be remembered that the sum of \$250,000 was the minimum required to provide for the pressing necessities of the university, and that at least \$100,000 more was to be aimed at for the establishment of tutorships and fellowships in the post-graduate courses, for the equipment of the science hall, and the endowment of a "Grant" chair. The work of obtaining additional subscriptions is, therefore, to continue, and is to be prosecuted by the Rev. Dr. Smith, general secretary of the board.

Queen's, fulfilling its noble function in tranquillity, has reason to be every day more convinced, if possible, of the wisdom of the course which it has pursued. It has always held that the higher training in learning and science ought, like the light of divine truth, to be made as accessible as possible to all throughout the land, and its authorities and friends have, therefore, been unanimous in refusing to be parties to the scheme to concentrate all the means of university education in one place, to the detriment of the common weal and of the people of the province at large. Such centralization was never

called for by the public opinion of the country. But whatever may be done in the matter of confederation by other universities it shall never diminish the friendly regard which Queen's entertains towards them.

It only remains for me, on behalf of the senate, to greet with cordial welcome, and our best wishes, the under-graduates of the present session. It will be the earnest endeavour of your professors to make you accurately acquainted with what is required in their departments, to be helpful to you in your studies, and to elicit and develop your own latent powers; but your university progress and standing, as you cannot but be aware, and as it cannot be too often repeated, must depend in a very great degree upon yourselves. In literature and science no one is born with a silver spoon in his mouth, there are no hereditary distinctions. The field is open to all, but honors and high nobility in the realm of mental culture and achievement have been, and are still to be, won only by the personal efforts of lovers of the truth, who have resolutely and faithfully labored for its attainment, and rightly used the advantages within their reach. From such have come those who have made themselves illustrious in the walks of ancient and modern literature, of mental, moral and natural philosophy, and of scientific discovery and invention. See then, my young friends, taught and encouraged by their bright example, that in this important transition state of your enlarging knowledge you live and labour in their spirit, and with the blessing of God you will not be without a rich reward.

OUR NEW PROFESSORS.

THE Board of Trustees of Queen's University met Tuesday evening, Sept. 18th, in the senate chamber to make the appointment to the chairs of English literature and modern languages. The trustees' task was not made easier by the fact that there were for the former position twelve applicants and for the latter twenty-one, most of the candidates for both positions having excellent recommendations and testimonials of scholarship. Mr. John Macgillivray for the chair of Modern languages and Mr. James Cappon for that of English language and literature seemed to the trustees to possess the highest qualifications for the respective positions, and two appointments were made, marking another stage in the march of progress for which Queen's during the last two decades has been remarkable. With the appointment of Mr. Macgillivray to modern languages and Mr. Cappon to English, the faculty has been relieved where the pressure of work was greatest, and, though each succeeding year must bring with it new requirements, the faculty may now be considered as equipped for the first time to furnish instruction in all the main departments of human knowledge, and is so far a self-contained unity. We give below what must necessarily be a brief sketch of the lives and attainments of the new professors.

DR. JOHN MACGILLIVRAY.

Mr. John Macgillivray, B.A., Ph.D. who is a brother of the Rev. Malcolm Macgillivray, M.A., of Chalmers church in this city, was born at Collingwood in 1855, and is consequently just in the vigor of manhood at the age of 33. At the age of 18 he had qualified himself for a public school teacher's certificate and taught successfully for three years thereafter. At the end of those three years he entered the collegiate institute in his native town. The diligent use which Mr. Macgillivray made of his two and a half years preparation at Collingwood was evidenced at the university matriculation examination in 1873. From the Registrar's certificate we learn not only that Mr. Macgillivray matriculated at Toronto in 1878 with first-class honors in English, History and Geography, French and German, winning the modern language scholarship, but also that at the Toronto University examinations in 1879 he was first-class in English, French and German; in 1880 first-class in History and French, second in English and German; in 1881 first-class in English, History and Ethnology, French, German and Italian. In 1882 he was appointed on the staff of Albert College, Belleville, where he taught for two years. In October, 1884, he went to Leipzig for the purpose of continuing the study of the modern languages, and matriculated in the university at which he attended lectures till the close of the winter semester of 1886-87, when he went to Paris for special work in the French language and literature. At the beginning of the following winter semester he returned to complete his studies in the University of Leipzig during this and the summer semester of 1888.

For his degree of Doctor of Philosophy Dr. Macgillivray submitted a thesis on the "Life and Works of Pierre Larivey," the first French comedian. This writer followed the Italian model and worked in the Italian mine. Larivey's writings, further, have influenced such writers as Moliere. Dr. Macgillivray therefore found it necessary not only carefully and at first hard to study the sources of Larivey's inspiration in the original Italian, but also to estimate the influence which he exerted on subsequent writers. To facilitate the study of the writers affected by Larivey, Dr. Macgillivray spent nine months during an interval of his course at Leipzig at Paris. He studied at the Paris Library, the Sorbonne and the College of France. Dr. Macgillivray finished his course at Leipzig and received his degree on July 2nd, 1888.

Dr. Macgillivray's testimonials to character, ability and scholarship are too numerous to reproduce here. We can only mention that they are from the professors of University college, Toronto, Dr. Jacques, of Albert College, Belleville, and from numerous professors of Leipsic, Germany. Dr. Ebert, known as the foremost European student of Romance languages, particularly recommends Dr. Macgillivray to any college or university requiring a professor of modern languages. The new professor is already in the city and is ready to enter upon his new duties when classes reassemble.

MR. JAMES CAPPON, M.A.,

was educated at the High school of Dundee and afterwards at the University of Glasgow, and is 31 years of age. For an account of his college career he furnishes abundant testimonials, but we may particularly mention, amongst other prizes and honors which he gained, the Buchanan prize, the first prize in Moral Philosophy, and the Jaffrey-Ferguson bursary in Philosophy and English Literature. After completing the curriculum of arts in 1879, he was occupied for the two following years as a teacher of English Literature and tutor for University Passes in Philosophy and Literature. During these years he also held the appointment from the senate of Glasgow university of examiner in General Education (preliminary examinations, passes in general knowledge in medical departments, etc.) for the subjects of English language and Literature, Logic, and Moral Philosophy. In 1882 he accepted, chiefly for the sake of extending his studies in modern literatures, the post of teacher of English in an English school in Genoa, and gave, while there, besides the ordinary English teaching, a regular course of public lectures on English writers. On his return to Scotland in 1885, his work on Victor Hugo, containing a critical account of that author's life and writings, was published by Blackwood & Son. In the same year he was appointed local examiner for English literature in Glasgow University; a tutor and lecturer in connection with Queen Margaret College, Glasgow, and professed courses of lectures on Anglo-Saxon history and literature and on English writers of the nineteenth century; and in May last, on the organization of the new university extension scheme in connection with Glasgow University, he was appointed a lecturer in English literature. Mr. Cappon's book on Victor Hugo, written during his work as a teacher, proves him to be a master of English style, as well as a vigorous and instructive critic. With Mr. Cappon criticism is not altogether a question concerning qualities of diction, the coherence of metaphors, the fitness of sentiments—in other words, Mr. Cappon has not the English patchwork idea of criticism. While he considers this very essential, he says it is only dealing with the garment of poetry. The true critic, while he interests himself in the study of the body thinks it to be of much greater importance to get at the soul the life of a poem. The teacher of English must do more than to find fault or even than to point out remarkable harmoniousness of diction he must have the seeing eye and the faculty of inspiring his students with a love for the deeper qualities of literature. For this work Mr. Cappon's philosophical training, and his study of German literature eminently fit him. Professor Caird says of him: "In my own class he was decidedly the first man of his year. His essays and exercises showed powers of thought and expression as well as a knowledge of literature and philosophy very uncommon among students of his standing. I consider him to be one of the ablest men who has been educated in Glasgow within the last ten years; and I know none

who is more zealous to exercise and develop his power and extend his knowledge. His teaching would therefore, I believe, be no mere routine, but a living influence." We really cannot find space for more than a brief reference to Mr. Cappon's many testimonials. Among others he has testimonials from Edward Caird, professor of philosophy, Glasgow, and Prof. Nichol, English literature, Glasgow, besides favorable reviews of his work on Victor Hugo by such prominent reviewers as those of the Saturday Review, the Spectator, the Times, the Morning Post and several others of less importance. Queen's college, as well as that large section of the Dominion which has experienced the revivifying influence of her broad and catholic culture, is to be congratulated on these two appointments.

LITERARY.

MISQUOTATION.

With just enough of learning to misquote—BYRON.

IN conversation the weakness of memory leads to many verbal errors in poetical quotation; in printed books, however, accuracy is expected, since publication is a deliberate act, and an author has abundant opportunities of verifying his words. Yet the frequency of gross and palpable blunders of this kind strikes an attentive reader with surprise; indeed, one might be pardoned for concluding at times that accurate quotations are the exception. In the desultory reading of a brief period I have noted a few examples which may prove interesting.

The first shall be taken from "The Complete Home," by Mrs. Julia McNair Wright, a book which, notwithstanding that it is composed of trite prudential maxims, pinchbeck sentiment, and washy piety, with "elegant extracts" interspersed, has been sold in quantities in the United States and Canada. On page 206 the authoress, who is discussing "literature in the home," says: "Take up a book while you wait, and spend your time in reading. Perhaps your book is a blue and gold Tennyson; and in that waiting space you have laid up a jewel in memory's treasures."

"I hold it truth with him who sings
To one *sweet* harp of divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things."

It is easy to believe that this lady's acquaintance with "In Memoriam" was formed in waiting moments; otherwise she could scarcely have crowded three mistakes into two lines. The blue and gold may have dazzled her eyes.

A book of somewhat similar popularity and worth, a banquet of scraps, is entitled "Milestones," and has, I am sure, proven the fortune of many a book agent. On page 92 of this instructive work Pope is made to speak as follows:

"Vice is a monster of *such fearful* mien
That to be hated needs but to be seen;

*But seen too oft, familiar with its face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace."*

The lines are well known ; is there any reason why they should not appear as Pope wrote them ?

"Vice is a monster of so frightful mien
As, to be hated, needs but to be seen ;
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

It is some palliation of the author's offence that the passage here given is almost invariably mangled by those who quote it.

Turn we now to that amusing gentleman, Mr. Thomas Ingoldsby. In "The Spectre of Tappington" Thomas undertakes to repeat the language of Hamlet, and this is what he makes of it :

"'Twas now the very witching time of night
When churchyards yawn and graves give up their dead."

O most lame and impotent conclusion ! The original, it is true, is hackneyed, but the alteration does not make it more impressive :

"'Tis now the very witching time of night ;
When churchyards yawn, and hell itself breathes out
contagion to this world."

Sir John Lubbock is a respectable figure in literature, and his scientific habits of thought should ensure precision in his acquired and imparted knowledge. Yet Sir John, in his delightful book, "The Pleasures of Life," introduces a discourse upon education with the lines :

"Divine philosophy !

Not harsh and crabbed, as dull fools suppose,
But musical, as is Apollo's lute,
And a perpetual feast of nectar'd sweets
Where no crude surfeit reigns."

and attributes these lines to Shakespeare. Shakespeare wrote many good things, but not all the good things. The extract is, of course, from Comus. Sir John may, perhaps, be entitled to some indulgence if he degenerates at times into the carelessness of familiarity.

Our selections may appropriately conclude with two examples furnished by the poet, scholar and critic, the apostle of culture and fastidious master of style, the late lamented Matthew Arnold. In his Mixed Essays (Why "mixed ?" The essays are distinct), topic "George Sand," Mr. Arnold says, "She does not attempt to give of this Divinity an account much more precise than that which we have in Wordsworth, 'a presence that disturbs me with the joy of *animating* thoughts.'" The thoughts that kindled Wordsworth's emotion are understood to have been "elevated," not "animating." Again, in his "Essays in Criticism," second edition, Mr. Arnold tells us that "It is not Linnaeus, or Cavendish, or Cuvier who gives us the true sense of animals, or water, or plants, who seizes their secret for us, who make us participate in their life ; it is * * * Keats with his

"Moving waters at their priest-like task
Of cold ablution round Earth's human shores."

Here the substitution of the word "cold" for "pure"

robs the idea of its point and beauty. The bishops of Gloucester and Winchester, whom Arnold so mercilessly mocked for their expressed determination "to do something" for Our Lord's divinity ; an English dissenter, whose culture and good taste he insisted upon measuring by the well known lines "My Jesus to know, and feel his blood flow, 'tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below" ; an American, a native of that "uninteresting" country, whose public men are so wanting in "distinction,"—any of these might take a malicious pleasure in discovering faulty references to standard poetry by their fleeing assailant. But we, whose wickers are unwrung, can afford to be more generous. Let us content ourselves with saying that even Homer nods. If we have found flies in the ointment, the precious balm is none the less, for the presence of those unsightly objects, rich, fragrant and remedial.

Kingston.

R. W. S.

✻ MISCELLANY. ✻

LIST OF MATRICULANTS.

SCHOLARSHIPS.

Mackerras Memorial, Latin and Greek, \$100—A. W. Argue, Almonte ; Mary King, Kingston.

Gunn, general proficiency, \$100—E. Ryerson, Orillia.

Watkins—(given by donor to pupils of Kingston Collegiate Institute), Mathematics and English, \$80—Etta Reid, Kingston.

Leitch Memorial, Mathematics, \$57—H. A. Hunter, Farmersville.

Senate No. 1, general proficiency—P. M. Campbell, Renfrew.

Senate No. 2, general proficiency—J. A. Stewart, Renfrew.

Senate No. 3, general proficiency—J. C. Gibson, Kingston.

Senate No. 4, general proficiency—Jennie Nichol, Kingston.

LATIN.

Honors—Class I., A. W. Argue, E. Ryerson, Mary King, W. J. Thom. Class II., J. K. Sparling.

Passmen—W. Brien, P. M. Campbell, J. Denyes, J. McDonald, J. A. Stewart, C. S. Kirkpatrick, A. Jamieson, A. A. McRae, A. Ross, H. F. Hunter, P. H. Yeomans, F. O'Sullivan, D. Wilson, W. Bryce, R. P. Byers, M. M. Toplin, C. H. Giles, W. H. Davis, W. E. Ogden, J. C. Gibson, W. Coulthard, J. H. Richardson, C. S. Gunnery, E. C. Gallup, H. A. Hunter, F. M. Hugo, M. N. Murray, G. B. Van Blaricom, F. R. Anglin, V. B. Smith, H. J. Lyon, B. E. Webster, E. F. O'Connor, F. Ruttan, F. A. McRae, R. McMullen, Etta Reid, F. Brentnell, F. D. Diamond, W. G. Irving, J. Nicol, A. C. Robertson, J. W. Ryordan.

GREEK.

Honors—Class I., Mary King, A. W. Anglin ; Class II., E. Ryerson, W. J. Thom.

Passmen—P. M. Campbell, J. McDonald, J. Riordan, A. Ross, M. M. Taplin, F. O'Sullivan, R. F. Hunter, A. A. McRae, D. Wilson, W. H. Davis, B. E. Webster, H. A. Hunter, F. Brentwell, F. A. McRae, H. J. Lyon, R. P. Byers, W. E. Ogden, C. H. Sills, J. K. Sparling, C. S. Gunnery, W. Coulthard, E. J. Butler,

PHYSICS.

A. A. McRae, C. S. Gunnery, P. M. Campbell, Jean McPherson, M. T. Smith, A. Ross, F. Bermingham.

CHEMISTRY.

Honors—Class I., E. Ryerson.
Passmen—Jean McPherson, F. O'Sullivan, J. A. Stewart.

BOTANY.

Jean McPherson.

MATHEMATICS.

Honors—Class I., H. A. Hunter, J. A. Stewart, E. Reid, J. C. Gibson, E. Ryerson, P. M. Campbell, J. Nicol, W. Bryce.

Passmen—R. P. Byers, J. K. Sparling, J. Riordan, J. A. McColl, C. S. Kirkpatrick, W. J. Thom, F. Brentwell, R. F. Hunter, A. J. Lyon, J. McDonald, J. H. Sanderson, A. A. McRae, A. W. Argue, K. Kincaid, F. O'Sullivan, F. R. Anglin, M. W. Murray, A. Ross, B. E. Webster, W. C. Coulthard, F. D. Diamond, M. M. Taplin, D. Wilson, G. B. Van Blaricom, W. G. Irving, R. McMullen, F. M. Hugo, W. E. Ogden, P. H. Yeomans, F. S. Ruttan, E. C. Gallup, E. J. A. Butler, F. A. McRae, E. J. O'Connor, V. B. Smith, C. S. Gunnery, C. H. Gunnery, C. H. Sills, C. A. Jones, D. K. Schrumm.

GERMAN.

Honors—Class I., J. C. Gibson; Class II., Jennie Nicol.

Passmen—C. S. Kirkpatrick, J. H. Sanderson, A. Jamieson, W. Brien, W. Bryce, Jean McPherson, J. M. Denyes, V. B. Smith, E. H. McLean, E. Reid, J. A. Stewart, M. W. Murray, P. H. Yeomans, R. McMullen, F. M. Hugo, F. R. Anglin, S. H. Bermingham, E. J. O'Conner, C. A. Jones, A. C. Robertson.

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY.

R. F. Hunter, W. J. Thom, J. K. Sparling, A. W. Argue, M. M. Taplin, F. A. McRae, J. A. McColl, J. Riordan, E. A. Ross, J. H. Stewart, J. McDonald, P. M. Campbell, F. O'Sullivan, J. H. Sanderson, R. P. Byers, G. B. Van Blaricom, D. Wilson, P. H. Yeomans, W. Coulthard, B. E. Webster, E. Ryerson, A. A. McRae, W. E. Ogden, J. C. Gibson, M. W. Murray, H. J. Lyon, E. C. Gallup, F. D. Diamond, F. M. Hugo, W. G. Irving.

ENGLISH.

Honors—Class I., P. M. Campbell, Etta Reid; Class II., Jennie Nicol, R. F. Hunter, A. W. Argue, W. J. Thom, M. M. Taplin.

Passmen—Mary King, J. A. Stewart, Minnie W. Murray, J. Riordan, J. A. McColl, F. O'Sullivan, F. A. McRae, W. E. Ogden, D. Wilson, J. McDonald, A. Ross, C. S. Kirkpatrick, J. H. Sanderson, A. A. McRae, E. J. Butler, C. S. Gunnery, F. M. Hugo, J. C. Gibson, W. Coulthard, G. B. VanBlaricom, G. C. Giles, H. J. Lyon,

F. Ryerson, V. B. Smith, B. E. Webster, P. H. Yeomans, J. K. Sparling, E. J. O'Connor, F. Brentwell, R. McMullen, C. H. Sills, F. R. Anglin, F. D. Diamond, E. C. Gallup, Jean McPherson, C. S. Hulme, W. G. Irving, A. C. Robertson, R. P. Byers, C. A. Jones, Lucien Tremblay, F. S. Ruttan.

FRENCH.

Honors, Class I.—F. R. Anglin, Jennie Nicol.

Passmen—W. Brien, J. A. Stewart, L. Tremblay, C. S. Kirkpatrick, J. M. Denyes, J. C. Gibson, A. Jamieson, V. B. Smith, E. Reid, J. H. Sanderson, M. W. Murray, Sean McPherson, J. K. Sparling, F. M. Hugo, G. C. Giles, P. H. Yeomans, F. Bermingham.

The following passed the supplementary examinations :

JUNIOR ENGLISH—A. G. Campbell, E. Clune, H. S. McDonald, J. A. Roddick, Janet Horne, Hattie Baker, Emily Bristol, W. A. Stuart, J. O'Shea, W. F. Nickle, M. C. Twitchell.

SENIOR ENGLISH—C. F. Hamilton, J. S. Shurie, T. J. Thompson, C. C. Arthur, G. W. Bradley, G. L. Walker, A. M. Fenwick, J. A. Gillies, A. B. McIntyre, D. M. Purdy, N. S. Sproat, D. D. MacDonald, D. P. Asselstine, C. B. Burns, R. Lees, P. Mahood, D. A. Nesbit, A. B. Ventrisse, S. G. Robertson, J. Boyle, John Brokenshire, J. Nelson, R. Strothers.

JUNIOR MATHEMATICS—J. A. Rodderick, W. A. Grange, J. A. Leitch.

NATURAL SCIENCE—W. J. Summerby, R. Lees, G. L. Walker.

JUNIOR PHILOSOPHY—J. G. Brown, F. M. Brown, J. B. Turner, J. W. White, J. Edwards.

JUNIOR PHYSICS—R. Lees, D. A. Nesbit, J. A. Gillies, T. G. Marquis, C. O'Connor, C. B. Burns, P. H. Thomas.

SENIOR PHYSICS—A. Ross.

CHEMISTRY—A. E. Jewitt, J. Elliott, J. S. Gillies, R. Lees, J. Nelson, A. B. Ventrisse, J. W. Dixon, S. G. Robertson, J. G. Kennedy, R. Strothers.

JUNIOR LATIN—A. E. Jewitt, W. G. Wilkie, F. G. Kirkpatrick, J. Boyle, J. H. Mirkle, G. L. Walker, G. Copeland, C. C. Webster, W. Nickle, J. Rowlands, E. D. Parlow.

SENIOR LATIN—J. B. Turner, J. A. Redden.

JUNIOR GREEK—J. A. Roddick, F. G. Kirkpatrick, J. B. Turner, A. E. Jewitt, W. D. Wilkie, J. Rollins, J. Hodges, H. W. Baker, G. T. Copeland.

SENIOR GREEK—J. Miller, K. H. Cowley, J. Binnee, T. G. Marquis.

JUNIOR FRENCH—Ellie Clune, Janet Horne.

SENIOR FRENCH—J. S. Gillies.

JUNIOR GERMAN—Ellie Clune, J. S. Gillies, D. C. Porteous, C. B. Burns.

HISTORY—C. M. Burger, C. H. Daly, N. McDonald, W. R. Young.

SUPPLEMENTARY MATRICULATION.

The following passed the supplementary matriculation examination :

MATHEMATICS—J. F. Leatherland, Alice Beveridge, F. W. Brown.

ENGLISH—F. W. Brown, Alice Beveridge, J. F. Leatherland.

GERMAN—Alice Beveridge, F. W. Brown.

FRENCH—F. W. Brown, May E. Birmingham, Alice Beveridge, E. A. McLean.

GREEK—F. D. Diamond, J. T. Kennedy, H. A. Parker, G. VanBlaricom.

LATIN—Alice Beveridge, J. S. Trotter, F. W. Brown, J. H. Leatherland.

HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY—Alice Beveridge, L. S. Hulme, C. C. Sills, T. Brown, C. S. Kirkpatrick, F. Brentnell, J. F. Leatherland, F. R. Anglin, R. McMullen, V. B. Smith, E. O'Connor.

QUEEN'S ANNUAL SPORTS.

QUEEN'S finished their annual sports on Oct. 16th. All the events were well contested. In the quarter mile race E. Sliter took the lead and kept his opponents a good distance behind him until within twenty feet of the finish, when he fell, and consequently lost his position. This was one of the best races that took place. The following is the results of the different events:

One mile race—A. A. McDonald, Toronto University, 4 min. 56 secs.; R. R. Robinson.

Throwing heavy hammer—D. Cameron, 68 ft. 6 in. A. Gandier.

Throwing light hammer—D. Cameron, 95 ft. 6 in.; A. Gandier.

Putting heavy shot—D. Cameron, 25 ft. 10 in.; M. McGrath.

Putting light shot—W. Gray, 47 ft. 8 in.; D. Cameron.

Half-mile walk—R. R. Robinson; A. Gandier.

Vaulting with pole—Jas. Binnie, 8 ft. 4 in.; J. Beatie and D. Cameron.

Half-mile race—1st, A. McDonald; 2nd, Corp. Campbell, R.M.C.

Bicycle race—1st, J. Minnes; 2nd, J. Sutherland.

Sack race—1st, A. Gandier; 2nd, R. R. Robinson.

Standing broad jump—1st, A. Gandier, 10 ft. 1 in.; 2nd, D. Gandier.

Running broad jump—1st, D. Cameron, 17 ft. 11½ in.; 2nd, A. Gandier, 17 ft. 11 in.

Three quick jumps—1st, A. Gandier, 29 ft. ¾ in.; 2nd, D. Cameron, 27 ft. 8¾ in.

Standing hop, step and leap—1st, A. Gandier, 28 ft.; 2nd, D. Cameron, 26 ft. 9 in.

Running hop, step and leap—1st, A. Gandier, 38 feet; 2nd, D. Cameron, 36 ft. 11 in.

Standing high jump—1st, A. Gandier, 4 ft. 7 in.; 2nd, D. Cameron.

Running high jump—1st, A. Gandier, 5 ft. 4 in.; 2nd, D. Cameron.

Hurdle race—1st, A. Gandier; 2nd, E. Sliter.

220 yards dash—1st, E. Sliter; 2nd, A. Ross.

Quarter mile race—1st, A. MacDonald; 2nd, R. R. Robinson.

100 yards dash—1st, E. Sliter; 2nd, A. Ross; 3rd, R. R. Robinson.

Tug of war (Arts vs. Medicine)—Won by Medicine.

A. Gandier won the aggregate, with 46 points. D. Cameron came next with 34 points.

ELECTING THE OFFICERS.

ON Wednesday evening last the "den" of the Royal medical college was formerly opened by the students. The students turned out in full force to witness the inaugural proceedings. F. B. Harkness was chosen chairman and the business of the evening begun. The treasurer was the first officer appointed, and the honor of holding the cash fell to W. A. Gray. Business men are cautioned to keep a wary eye on the modest Billy, and see that all his checks have the official stamp of the skull and crossbones, and are countersigned by the janitor. And now the great strife of the evening began: Who was to be chief justice, and who were to be his assistants? At the close of the poll the following gentlemen were declared elected:

Chief justice—John Duff.

Judges—A. Robinson, W. H. Rankin, W. C. Little.

Queen's counsel—Fourth year, S. H. Gardiner; third year, W. A. McPherson.

Clerk—W. Herald.

Medical experts—A. Freeland, W. H. Johnson.

Crier—C. N. Raymond.

Constables—J. S. Campbell, chief constable; Messrs. Scott, Switzer and Birmingham.

Treasurer—W. Gray.

* MEDICAL *

THE INAUGURAL LECTURE GIVEN BY PROF. K. N. FENWICK.

THE opening address was delivered in Convocation Hall by Prof. K. N. Fenwick in the presence of the students and a large body of citizens. Dr. Fenwick proceeded to tender the students some words of advice, saying that medicine was such a progressive science that they could never afford to cease its study. Those who settle down to some routine method will be left behind in the race. Every year records some discovery or advance in the knowledge of the healing art, some new theory of treatment, soon to yield golden fruit for the good of humanity. The opening of the medical school is a pleasant link binding together the students of the past and present. He assured the students that they had friends to greet them, hands to help them, and willing hearts to serve them. It was pointed out that the profession they have chosen is a noble one, worthy of a lifetime's devotion. It has for its object the good of manhood, knows

nothing of national enmities, of political strife, or of sectarian divisions. It has no misgivings about the honesty or justice of its client's cause, for it is a cosmopolitan and is freely dispensed to men of every country and party and rank and religion, and blesses him that gives and him that takes. The profession is unselfish. The physician without remuneration from the state prevents disease, and so indirectly lessens his own means of livelihood. He teaches from door to door the causes of healthy living, which are in a great part identical with the purest morality.

The science of medicine, with all its imperfections, is not such as it was even fifty years ago. A plant of gradual growth, it has passed through many vicissitudes. Reference was made to the peculiar treatment of disease practiced by physicians of olden times. Even up to less than 50 years ago patients were bled for consumption. It is a good plan to look back at the work of one's predecessors and judge of the distances between them. It was through the labour of their predecessors that they had been enabled to surpass them. Our successes had been founded upon the thought and toil, the discoveries, and even the mistakes of those who are now fossilized in history.

Medicine has made rapid strides during the present century, owing to the brilliant discoveries that have been made in chemistry, which have thrown light on the functions of nutrition, respiration, animal heat, etc.; to the microscope, which has discovered the origin and growth of the tissues, process of inflammation, and the nature of morbid growths; to the cultivation of morbid anatomy; to the discovery by chemists of the active principles of drugs, such as morphine, quinine, etc.; and to the discovery of anaesthetics, one of the greatest boons which medicine has conferred upon humanity. Another important discovery, during the last few years, has been the antiseptic system.

The way to spend the time at college was explained and some excellent advice was tendered in this respect.

PERSONAL

MR. W. CORNETT, B.A., '88, is occupying the pulpit of St. Andrew's Church, Carleton Place, during the vacation of the pastor, Rev. Mr. MacDonald.

Messrs. J. Miller, B.A., '86, and Howard Folger, B.A., '87, have been travelling in Europe for some time past.

Dr. J. C. Connell, M.A., '88, has settled in Kingston, and is devoting special attention to diseases of the eye, ear and throat.

Messrs. Hales, Bain and Lavell, of the class of '88, have begun their law studies in Kingston offices.

Messrs. S. T. Chown, T. R. Scott and A. W. Beall attended Moody's school for bible study at Northfield and report having spent a pleasant and profitable summer.

Dr. E. H. Horsey, '88, has hung out his shingle in Clinton. Dr. H. McCammon is in Kansas City, and Dr. F. H. Koyle in Lowell, Mass. Up to date no deaths have been recorded.

Miss Lilla Irving, '90, has left with her parents for Riverside, Cal., where in future she will reside. We are particularly sorry to lose Miss Irving as she is a very clever student and immensely popular.

We have now an interesting list of marriages to present to our readers. Our old friend D. A. Givens, B.A., '79, has shown his good sense in choosing as his partner in life one of our sister students of the Medical College. The wedding took place at Brockville the latter part of May.

Mr. G. Y. Chown, B.A., last June, was married to Miss Minnie Lavell, daughter of Dr. M. Lavell, late professor in the Royal. Rev. A. Givan, B.A., was the best man on the occasion. He was probably taking lessons for the attainment of a higher position.

Rev. J. W. Boyle, B.A., received a call last June to St. Thomas. He accepted but finding his manse too large to manage alone, went to Woodstock, where he found a housekeeper in Miss McLeod. We commend his judgment.

Another wedding in which we are considerably interested came off on June 27th, in Smyrna, Asia Minor. Rev. James Machaughton, B.A., has entered into partnership with Miss Rebecca Jillson, late of New York, and the new firm will henceforth be known as Machaughton & Machaughton, missionaries, etc., Smyrna.

Now up to date not a crumb of all these wedding cakes have reached our sanctum, which is a remarkable oversight on the part of those concerned. *Verb sap.*

It is with a sad heart that we announce the death of one of Queen's brightest sons. Dr. Alfred J. Errat graduated from the Royal in '87, carrying off among other honors the gold medal awarded for general proficiency after a close contest. He then returned to his former home, Merrickville, where he opened an office, and for some months was very successful in his practice. But sickness overtook him during the winter. A severe cold was followed by consumption, which slowly but surely wasted his strength, until on Aug. 3rd he passed quietly away. His death, though in a measure expected for a long time, was deeply felt by all who knew him, and many a tear will tremble on the eyelids of his former fellow students as they read this notice.

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